JUNIOR CHOIR

Martha Bandel

JUNIOR CHOIR

A collection of unison – two and three part selections arranged especially for the junior age.

Compiled and Edited by

VIVIAN G. TRIPP

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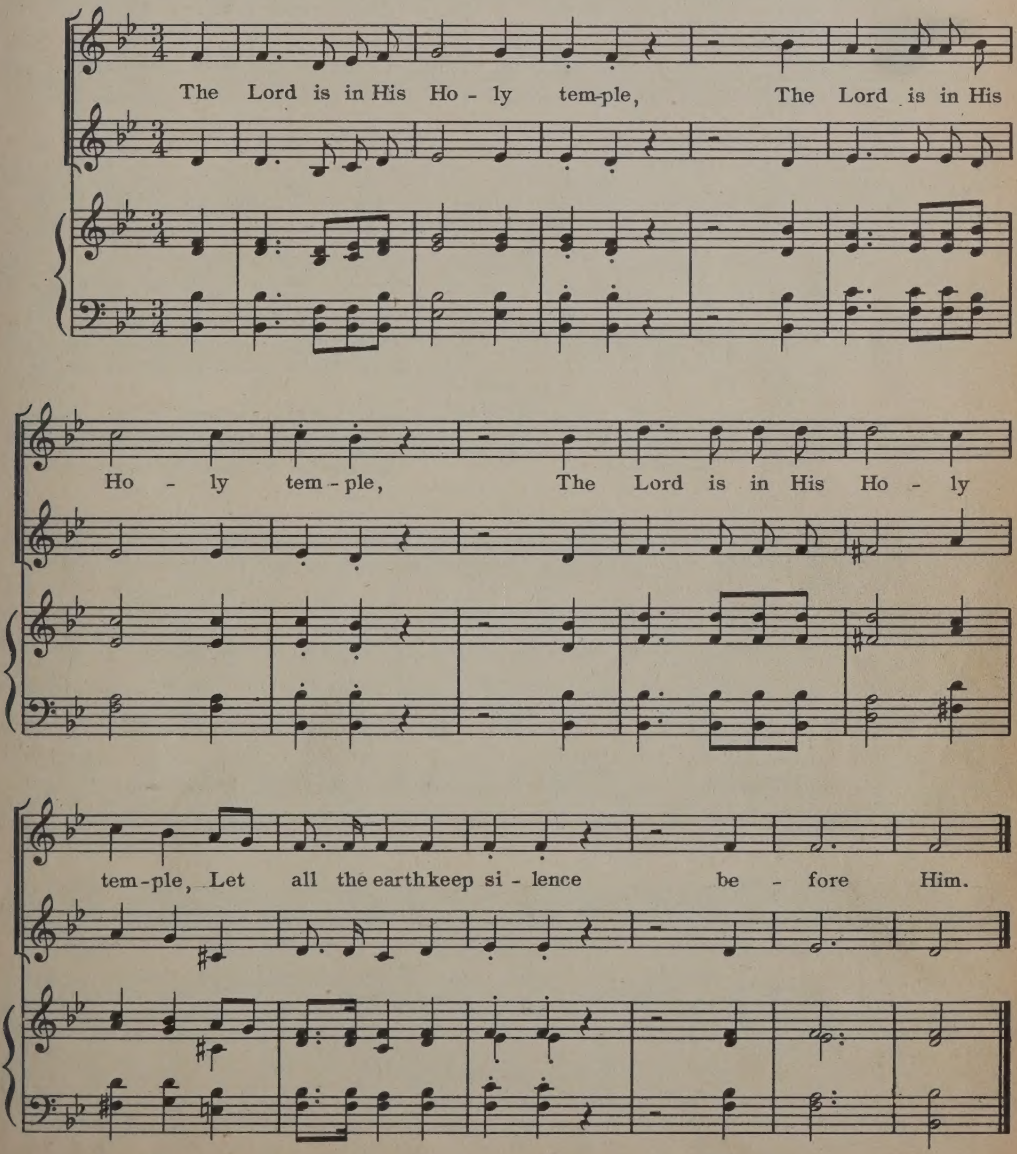
31235

MUSIC
for the
JUNIOR CHOIR

Call to Worship

C. S. BROWN


The Lord is in His Ho - ly tem-ple, The Lord is in His
Ho - ly tem - ple, The Lord is in His Ho - ly
tem-ple, Let all the earth keep si - lence be - fore Him.

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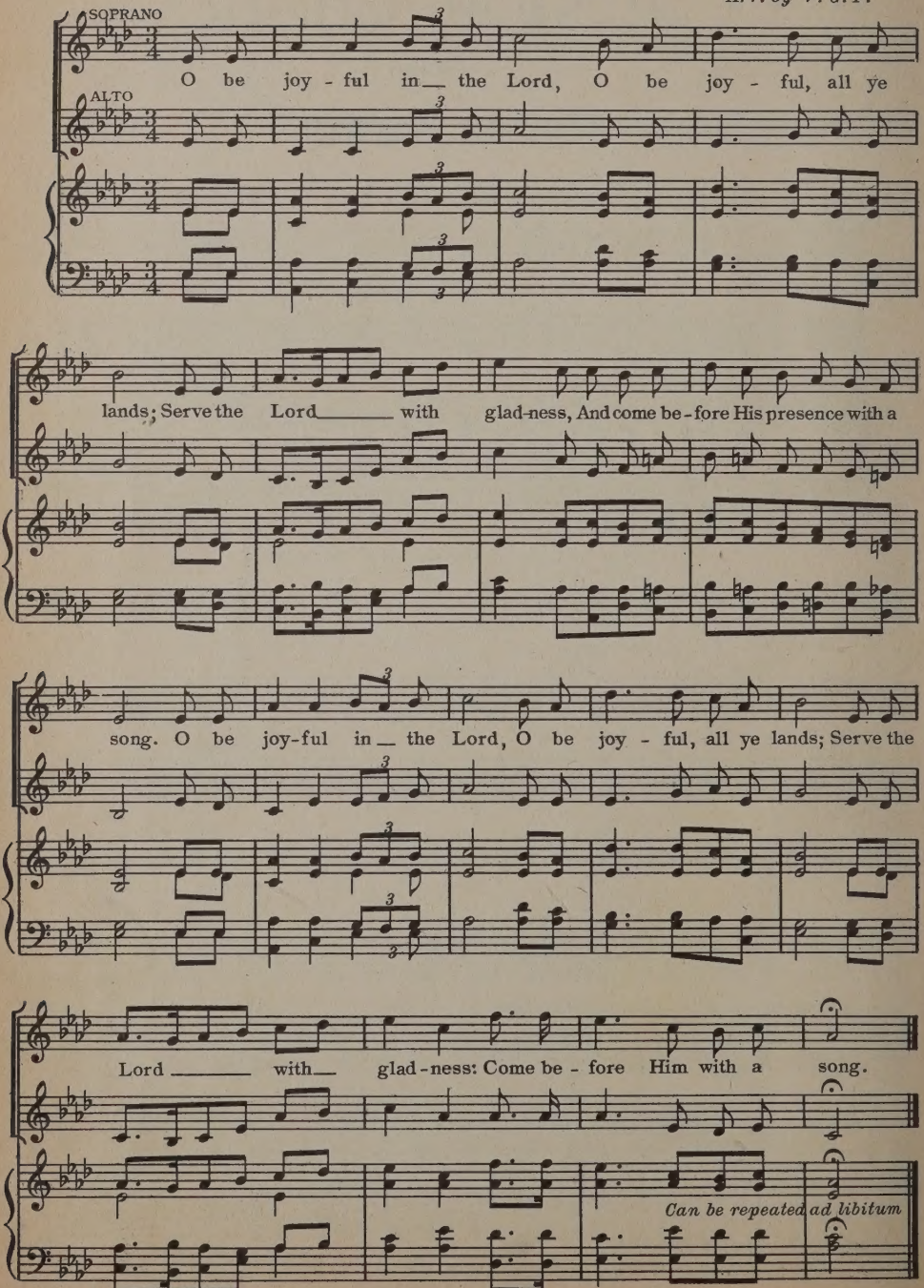
Jubilate Deo

CHAS. H. GABRIEL, Jr.
Arr. by V. G. T.


SOPRANO
ALTO
O be joy - ful in the Lord, O be joy - ful, all ye
lands; Serve the Lord with glad-ness, And come be - fore His presence with a
song. O be joy-ful in the Lord, O be joy - ful, all ye lands; Serve the
Lord with glad-ness: Come be - fore Him with a song.
Can be repeated ad libitum

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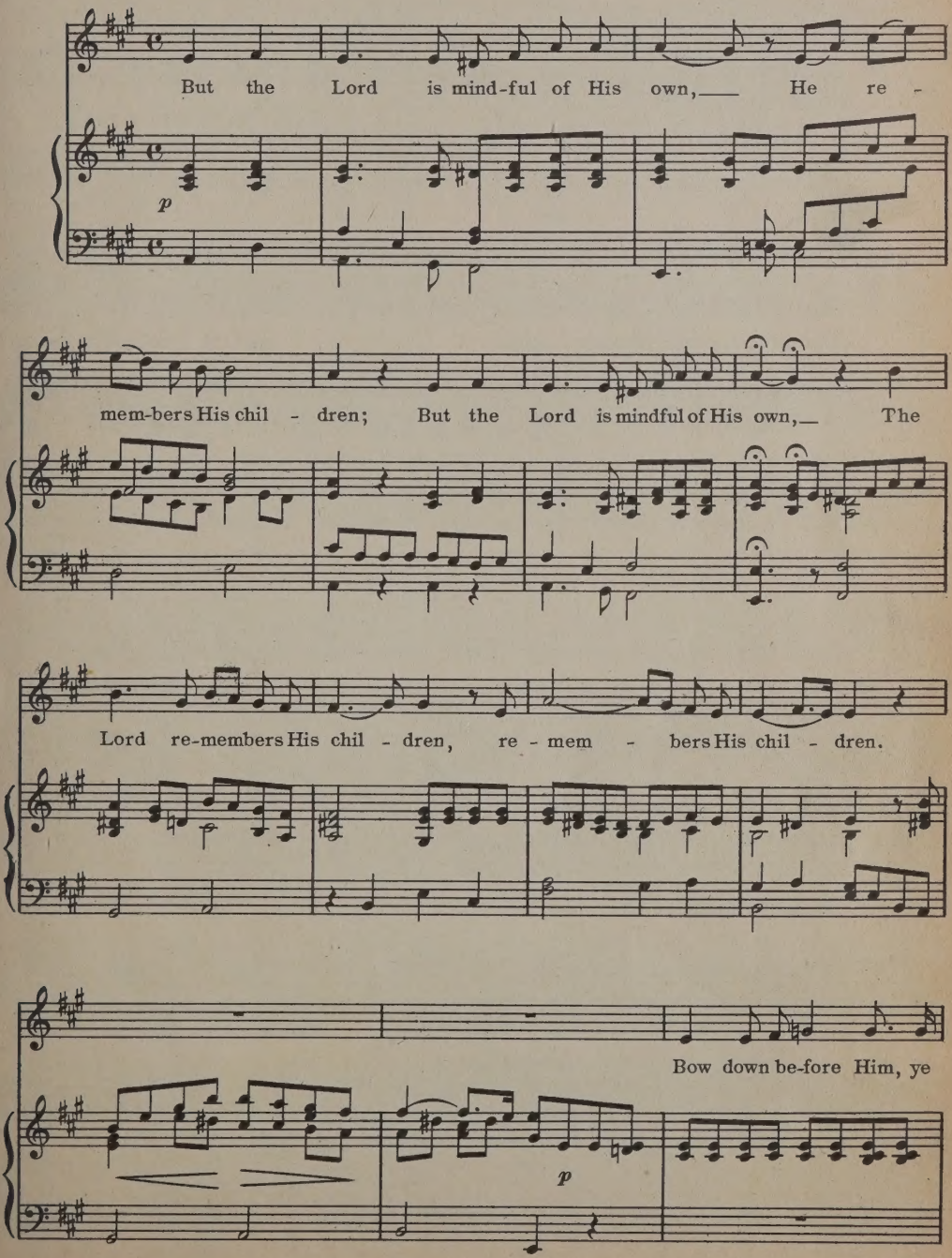
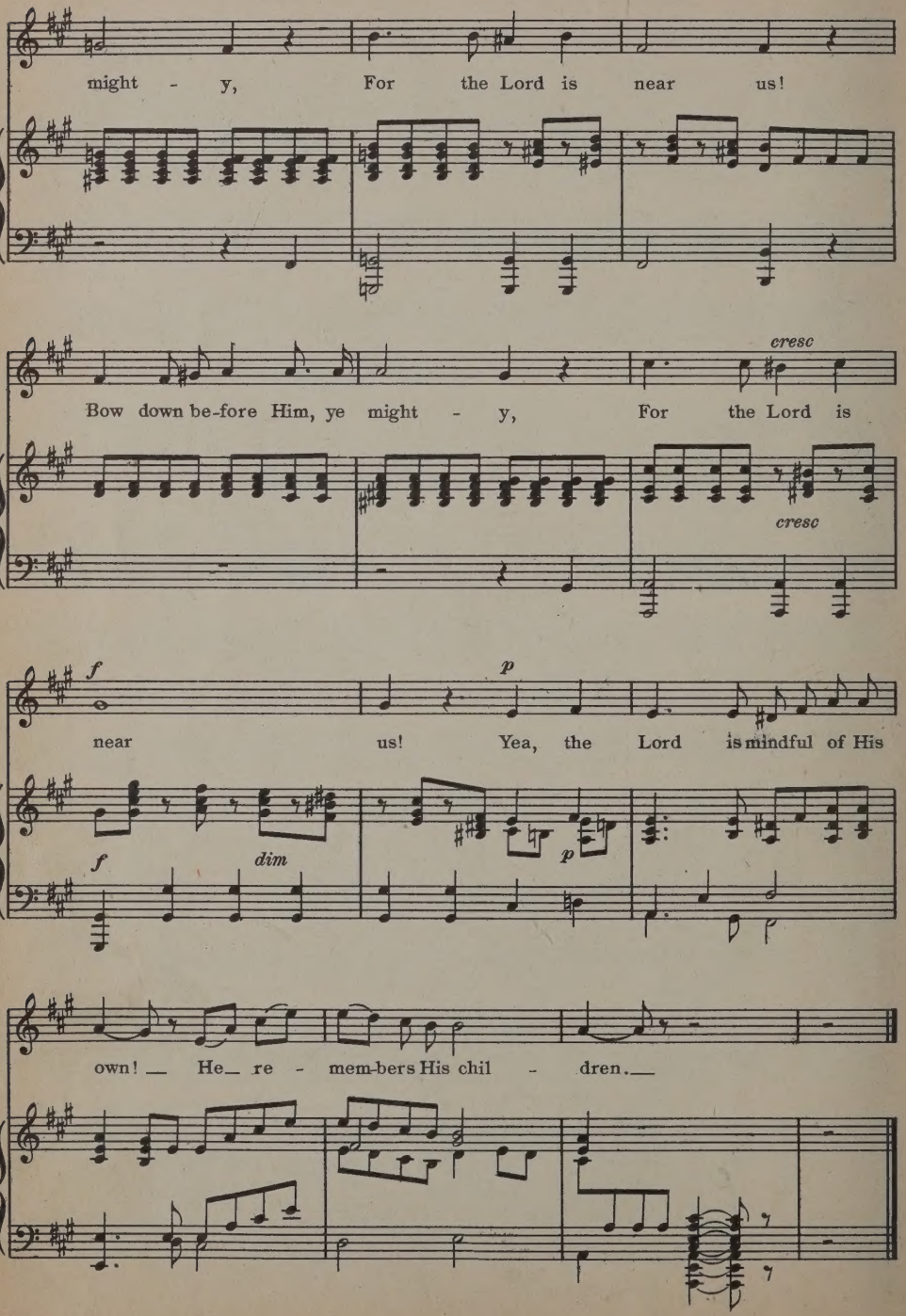
But the Lord is Mindful

MENDELSSOHN

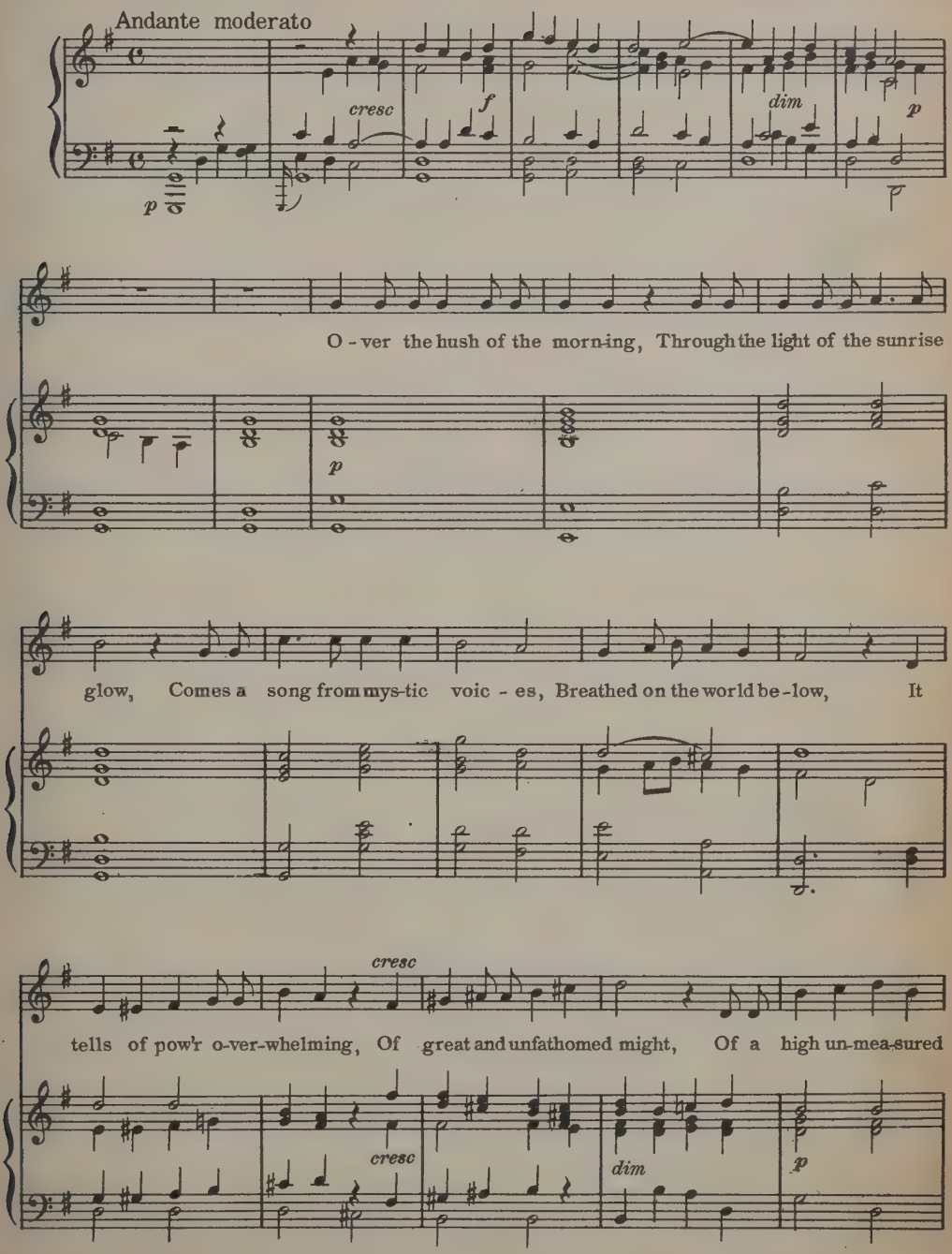

But the Lord is mind-ful of His own, He re -
p
mem-bers His chil - dren; But the Lord is mindful of His own, The
Lord re-members His chil - dren, re - mem - bers His chil - dren.
Bow down be-fore Him, ye
p


might - y, For the Lord is near us!
Bow down be-fore Him, ye might - y, For the Lord is
cresc
cresc
f
near us! Yea, the Lord is mindful of His
p
f
dim
p
own! He re - mem-bers His chil - dren.

Nature's Anthem of Praise

EDITH SANFORD TILLOTSON

ARTHUR SULLIVAN


Andante moderato
cresc
f
dim
p
p
O - ver the hush of the morn-ing, Through the light of the sunrise
p
glow, Comes a song from mys-tic voic - es, Breathed on the world be - low, It
cresc
tells of pow'r o-ver-whelming, Of great and unfathomed might, Of a high un-mea-sured
cresc
dim
p

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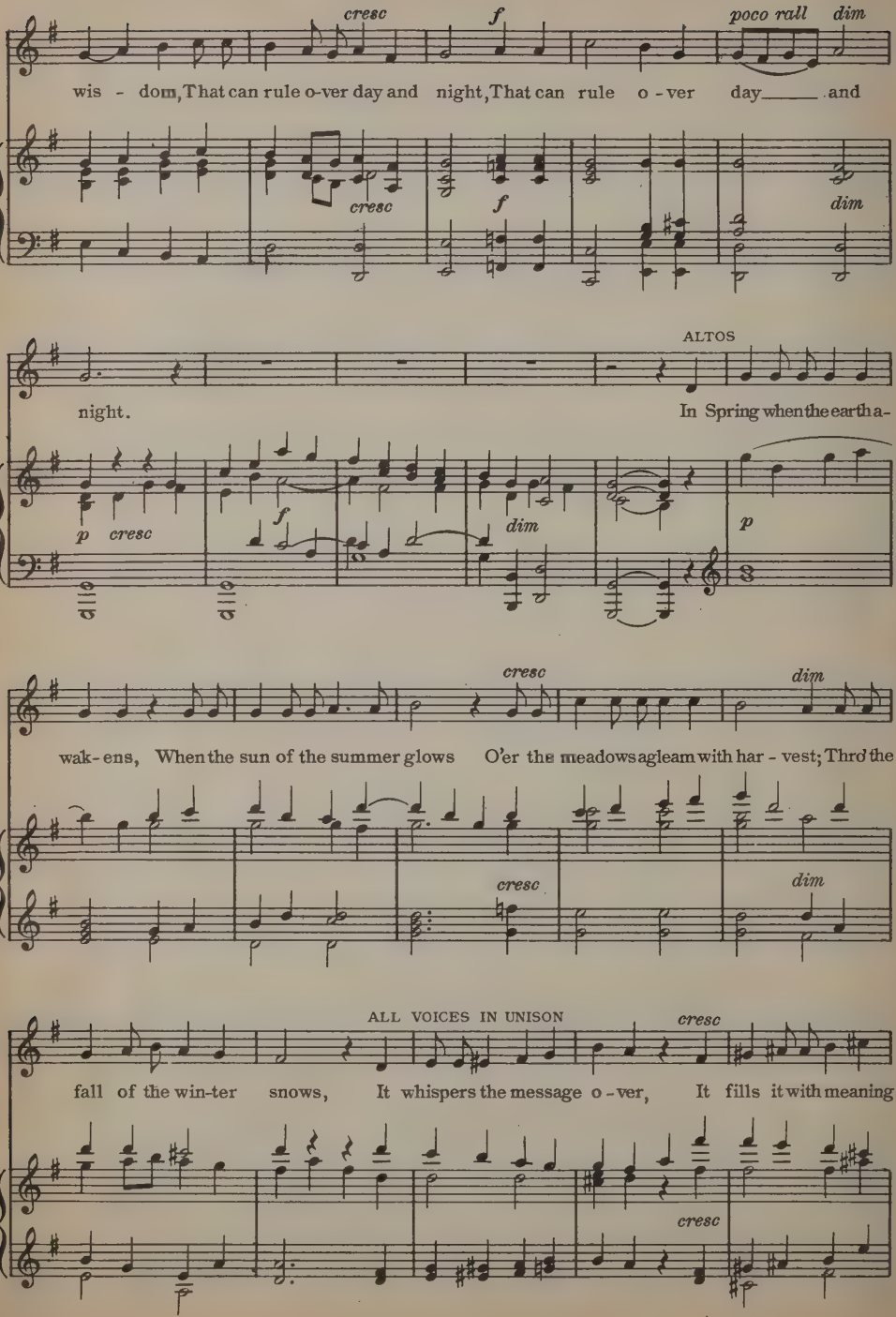
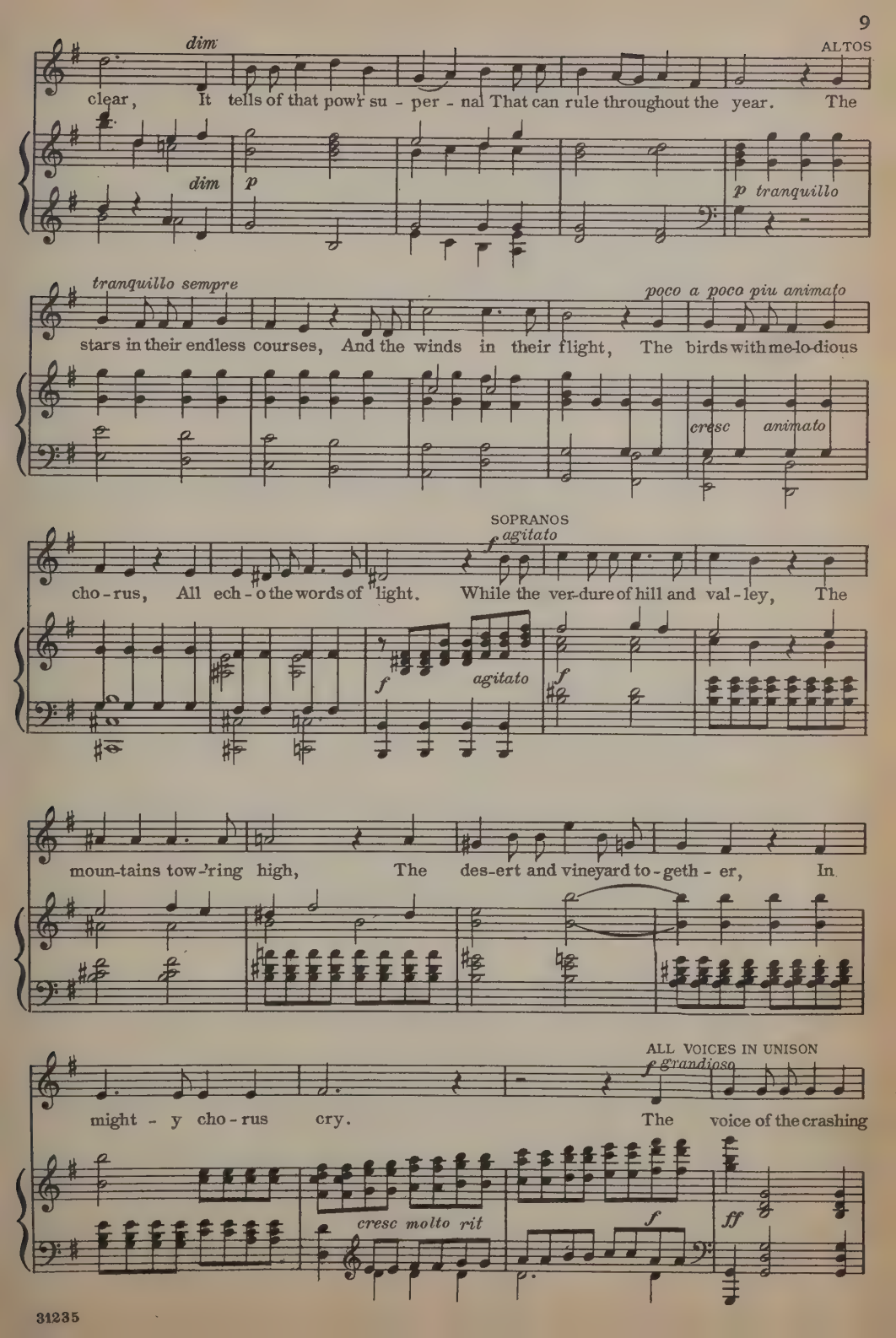
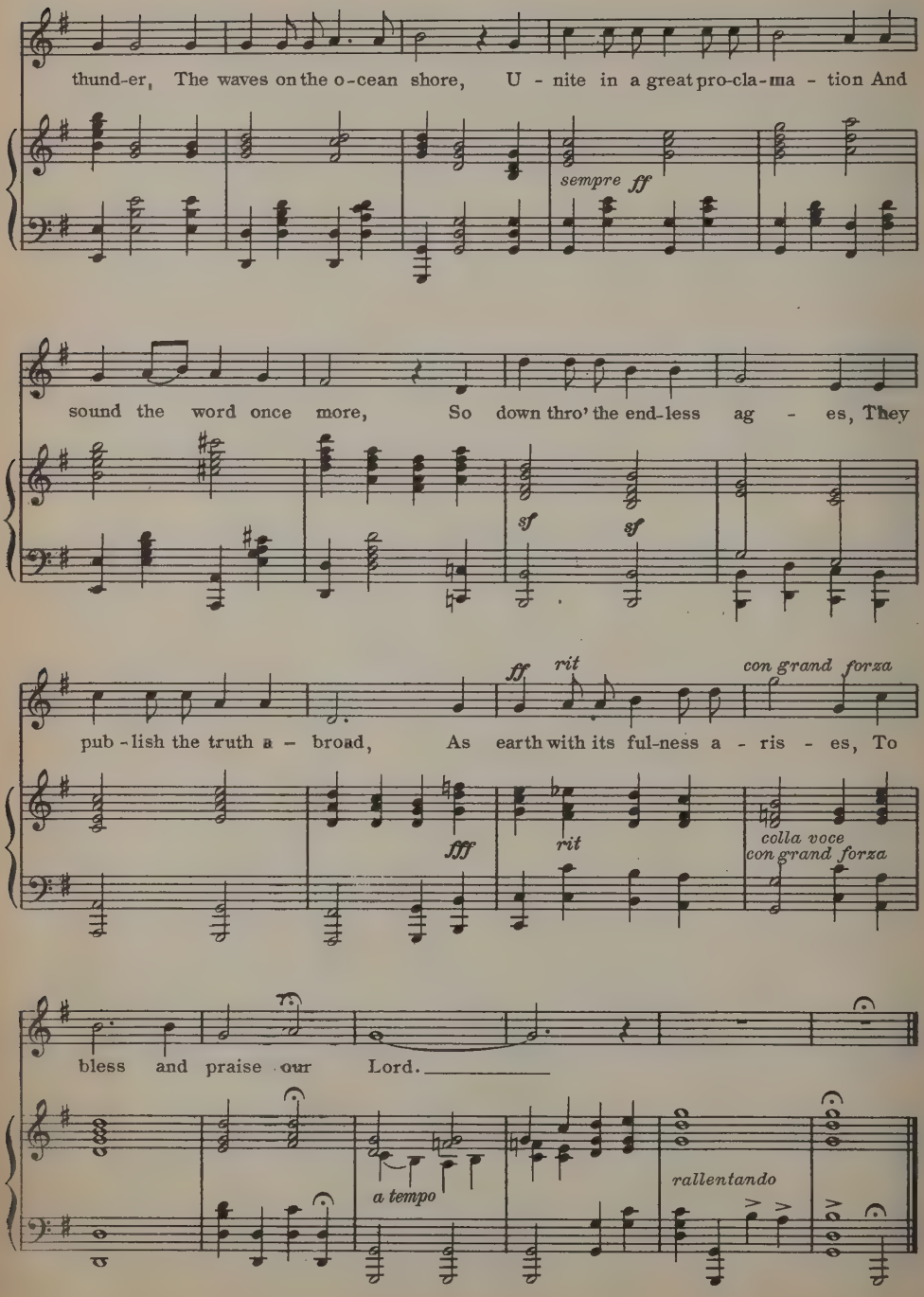

cresc
f
poco rall
dim
wis - dom, That can rule o-ver day and night, That can rule o - ver day and
cresc
f
dim
ALTOS
night.
In Spring when the earth a-
p
cresc
f
dim
p
cresc
dim
wak-ens, When the sun of the summer glows O'er the meadows agleam with har - vest; Thro' the
cresc
dim
ALL VOICES IN UNISON
cresc
fall of the win-ter snows, It whispers the message o - ver, It fills it with meaning
cresc


dim
ALTOS
clear, It tells of that pow'r su - per - nal That can rule throughout the year. The
dim
p
p tranquillo
tranquillo sempre
poco a poco piu animato
stars in their endless courses, And the winds in their flight, The birds with me-lo-dious
cresc animato
SOPRANOS
f agitato
cho - rus, All ech - o the words of light. While the ver-dure of hill and val - ley, The
f
agitato
f
moun-tains tow'-ring high, The des-ert and vineyard to - geth - er, In
ALL VOICES IN UNISON
f grandioso
might - y cho - rus cry. The voice of the crashing
cresc molto rit
f
ff

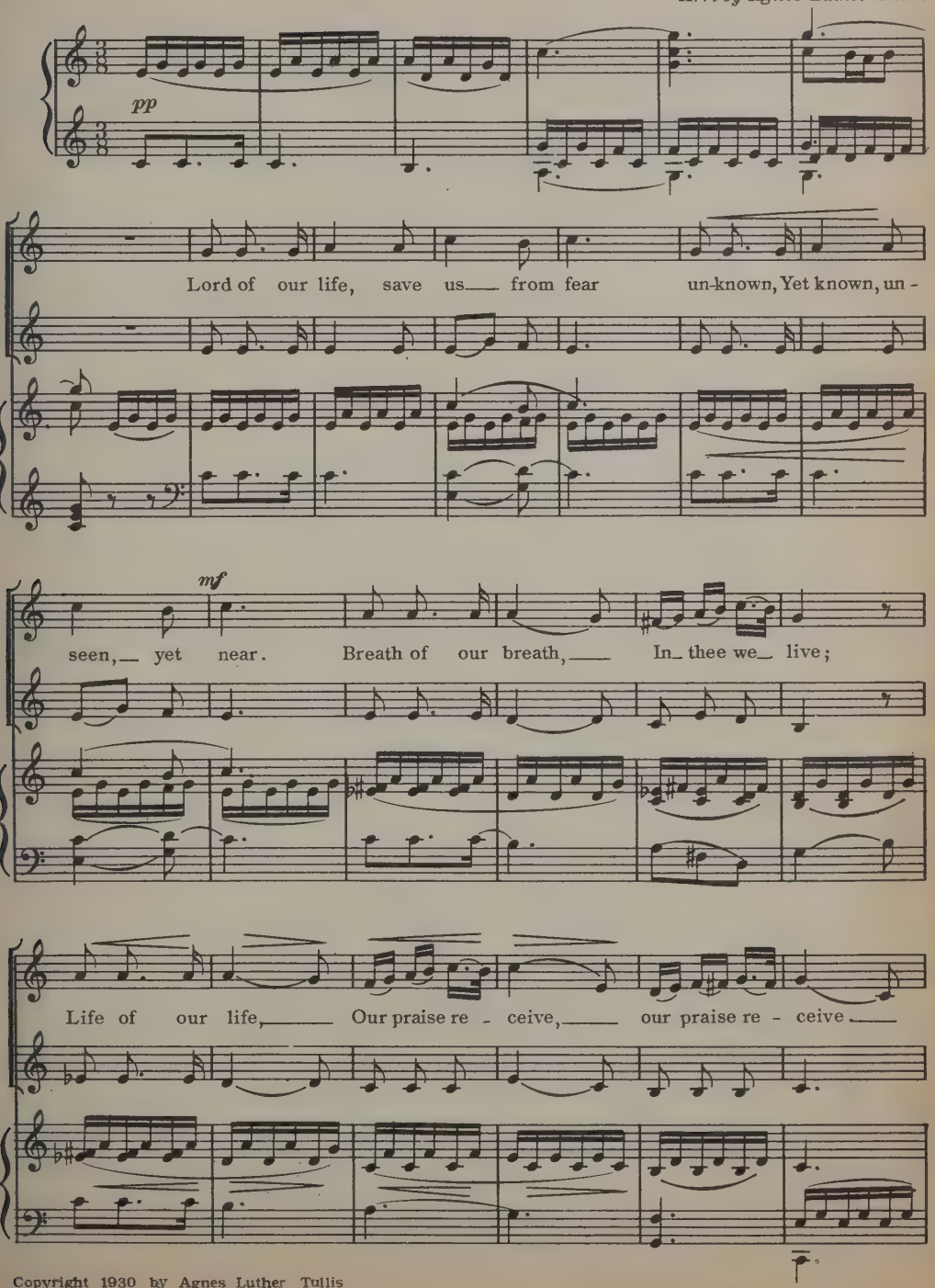

thund-er, The waves on the o-cean shore, U - nite in a great pro-cla-ma - tion And
sempre ff
sound the word once more, So down thro' the end-less ag - es, They
sf
sf
pub-lish the truth a - broad, As earth with its ful-ness a - ris - es, To
ff
rit
con grand forza
fff
rit
colla voce
con grand forza
bless and praise our Lord.
a tempo
rallentando

My Peace Thou Art

(Du bist Die Ruh)

SAMUEL F. SMITH

FRANZ SCHUBERT
Op. 59 No. 3.
Arr. by Agnes Luther Tullis


pp
Lord of our life, save us from fear un-known, Yet known, un -
mf
seen, yet near. Breath of our breath, In thee we live;
Life of our life, Our praise re - ceive, our praise re - ceive

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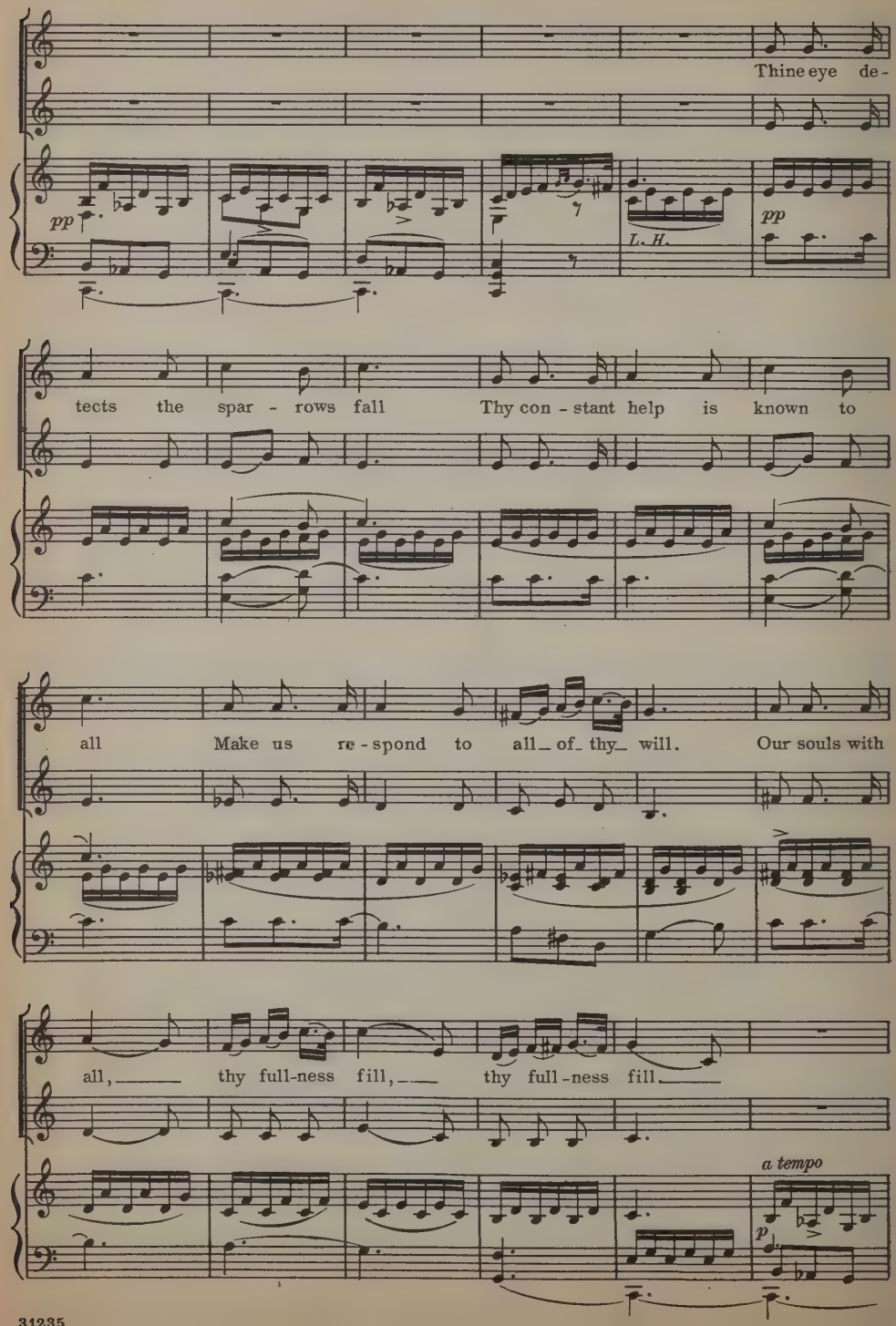
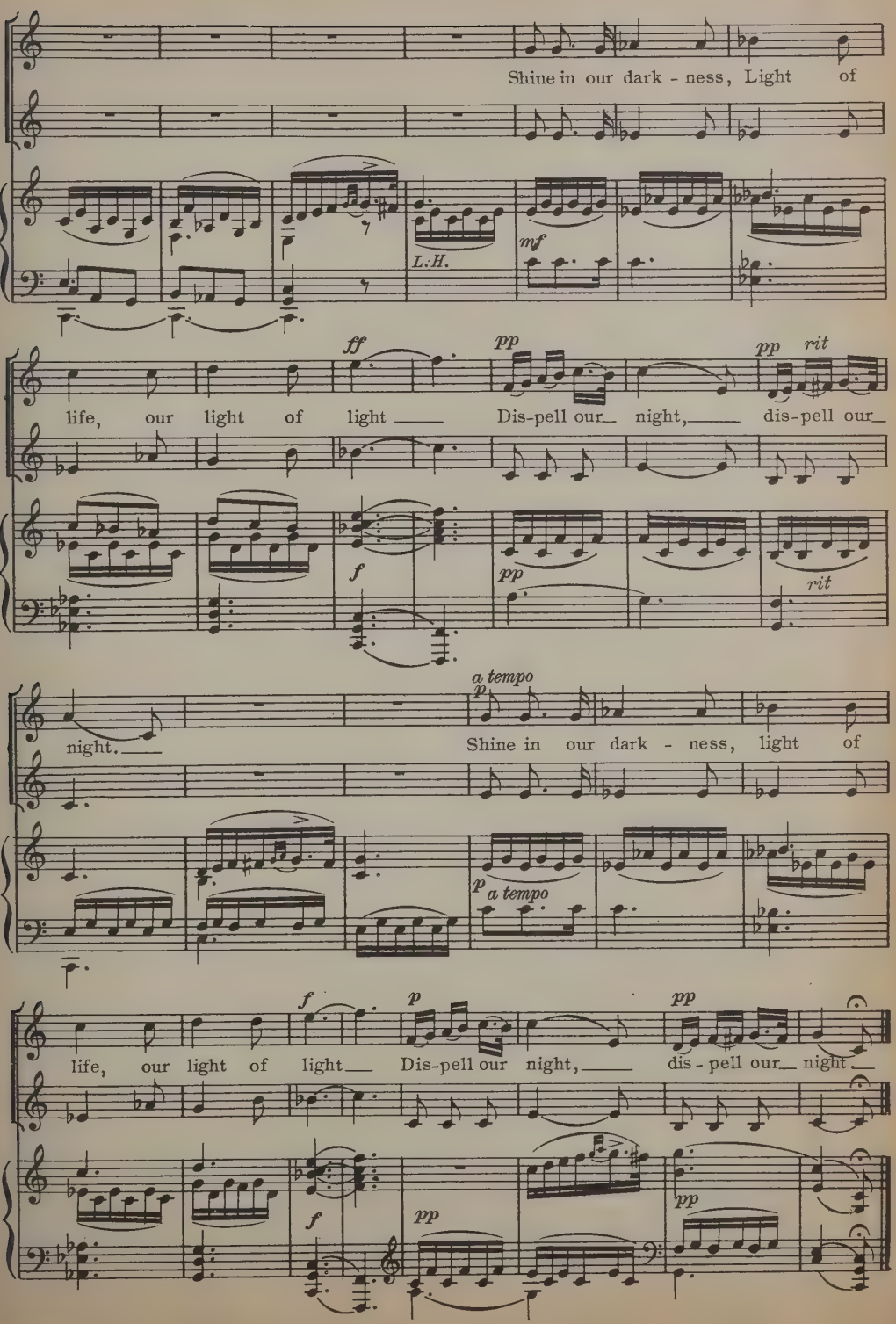

Thine eye de-
pp
L. H.
pp
tects the spar - rows fall Thy con - stant help is known to
all Make us re - spond to all_ of_ thy_ will. Our souls with
all, thy full-ness fill, thy full - ness fill
a tempo
p


Shine in our dark - ness, Light of
L.H.
mf
ff
pp
pp rit
life, our light of light Dis-pell our night, dis-pell our
f
pp
rit
a tempo
p
night.
Shine in our dark - ness, light of
p a tempo
f
p
pp
life, our light of light Dis-pell our night, dis - pell our night
f
pp
pp

Behold, a Stranger at the Door

MENDELSSOHN

Arr. by Agnes Luther Tullis

1. Be - hold a stran - ger at the door, He gen - tly knocks, has knocked be - fore. Has wait - ed long, is wait - ing still;
2. O love - ly at - ti - tude! He stands With melt - ing heart and la - den hands O match - less kind - ness! and He shows
3. But will He prove a friend in - deed? He will, the ver - y friend you need: The friend of sin - ners, yes, 'tis He,

CHORUS

You treat no oth - er friend so ill, Has wait - ed long is wait - ing still; You treat no oth - er friend so ill.
This match-less kind-ness to His foes. O match-less kind-ness! and He shows This match - less kind-ness to His foes.
With gar-ments dyed on Cal - va - ry. The friend of sin - ners, yes, 'tis he, With gar - ments dyed on Cal - va - ry.

You treat no oth - er friend so ill.
This match - less kind-ness to His foes.
With gar - ments dyed on Cal - va - ry.

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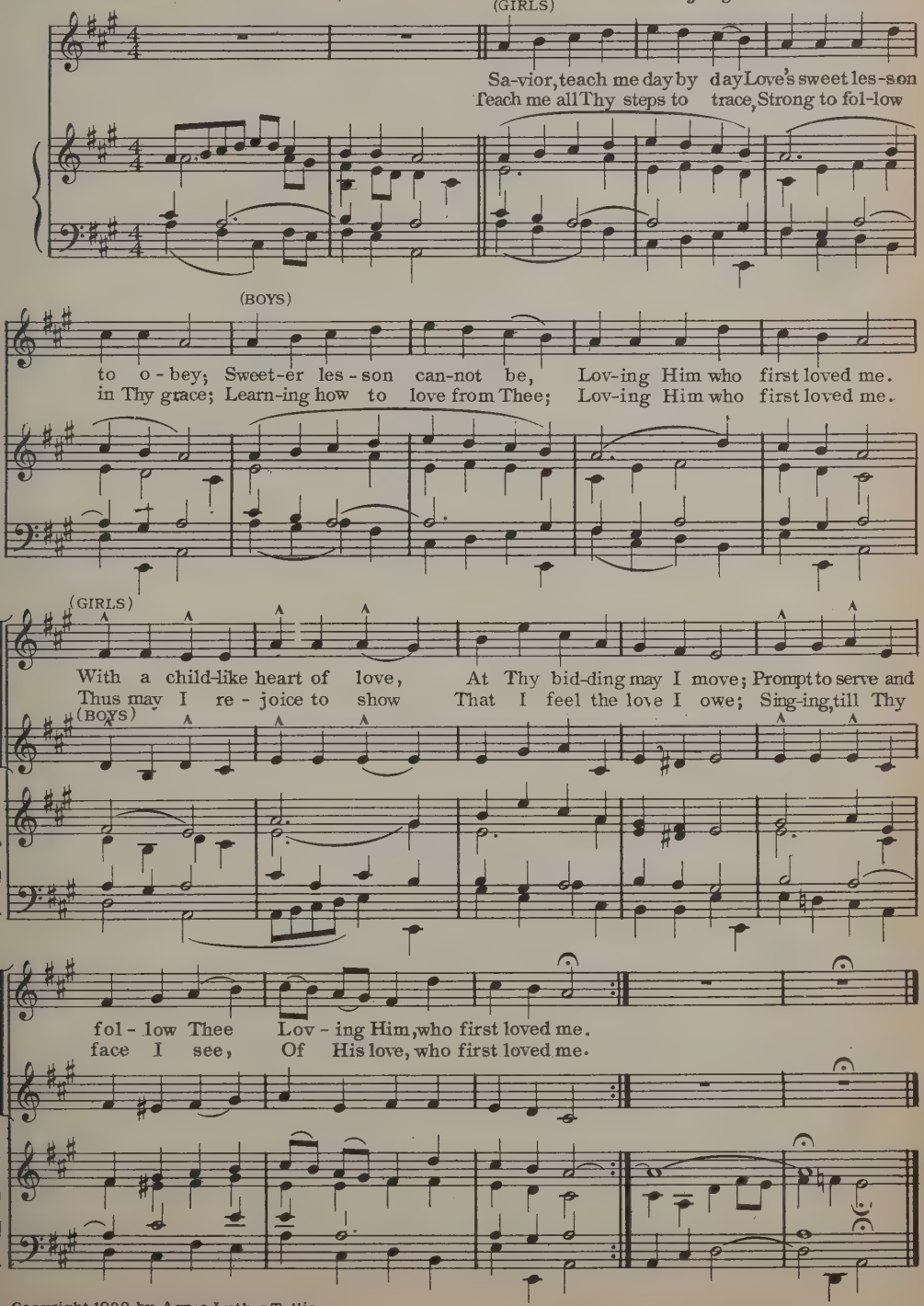
Savior Teach Me Day by Day

JANE E. LEESON

HAYDN

Arr. by Agnes Luther Tullis


(GIRLS)
Sa-vior, teach me day by day Love's sweet les-son
Teach me all Thy steps to trace, Strong to fol-low
(BOYS)
to o-bey; Sweet-er les-son can-not be, Lov-ing Him who first loved me.
in Thy grace; Learn-ing how to love from Thee; Lov-ing Him who first loved me.
(GIRLS)
With a child-like heart of love, At Thy bid-ding may I move; Prompt to serve and
Thus may I re-joice to show That I feel the love I owe; Sing-ing, till Thy
(BOYS)
fol-low Thee Lov-ing Him, who first loved me.
face I see, Of His love, who first loved me.

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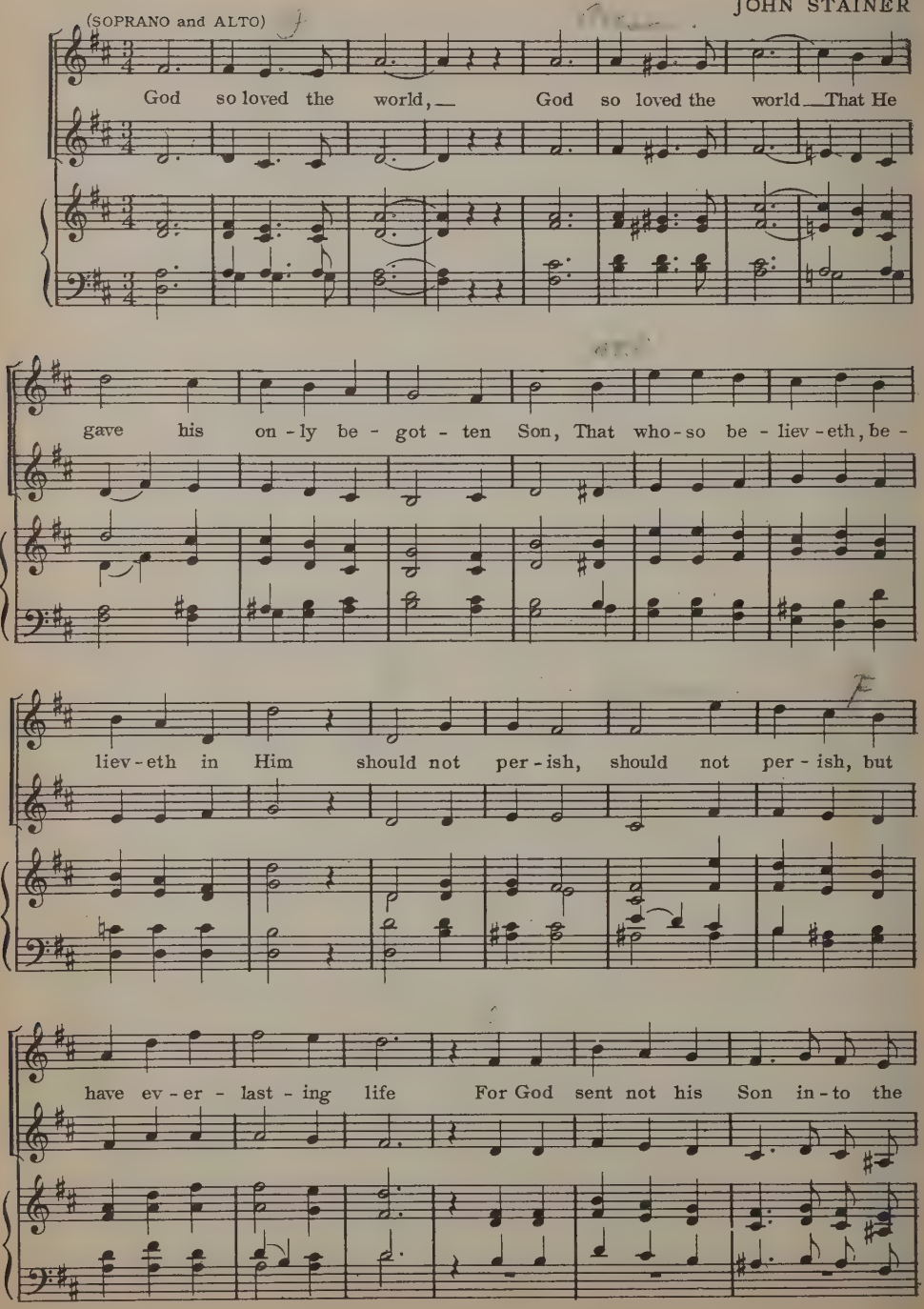
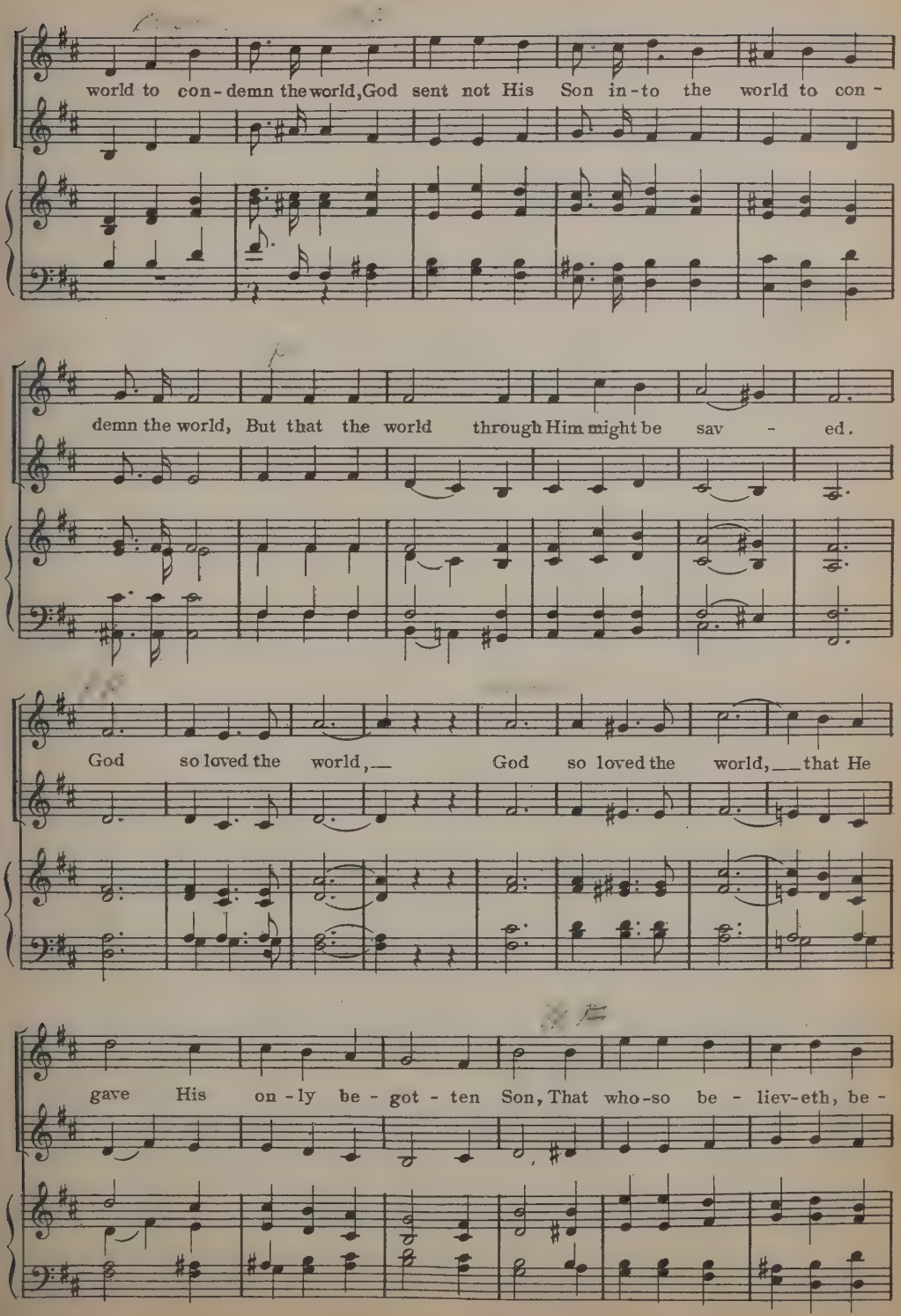
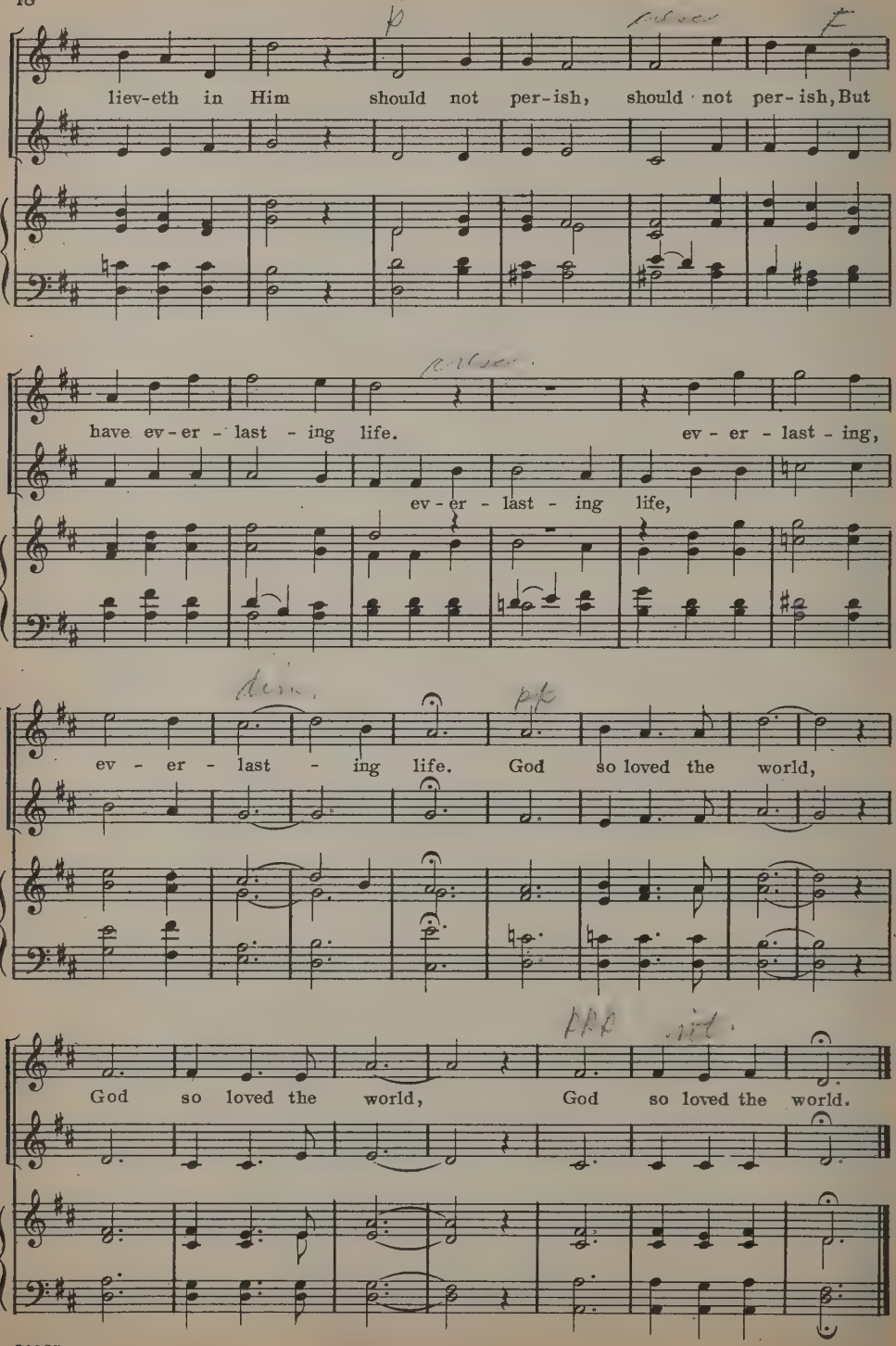
God so Loved the World

JOHN STAINER


(SOPRANO and ALTO)
God so loved the world, God so loved the world That He
gave his on - ly be - got - ten Son, That who - so be - liev - eth, be -
liev - eth in Him should not per - ish, should not per - ish, but
have ev - er - last - ing life For God sent not his Son in - to the

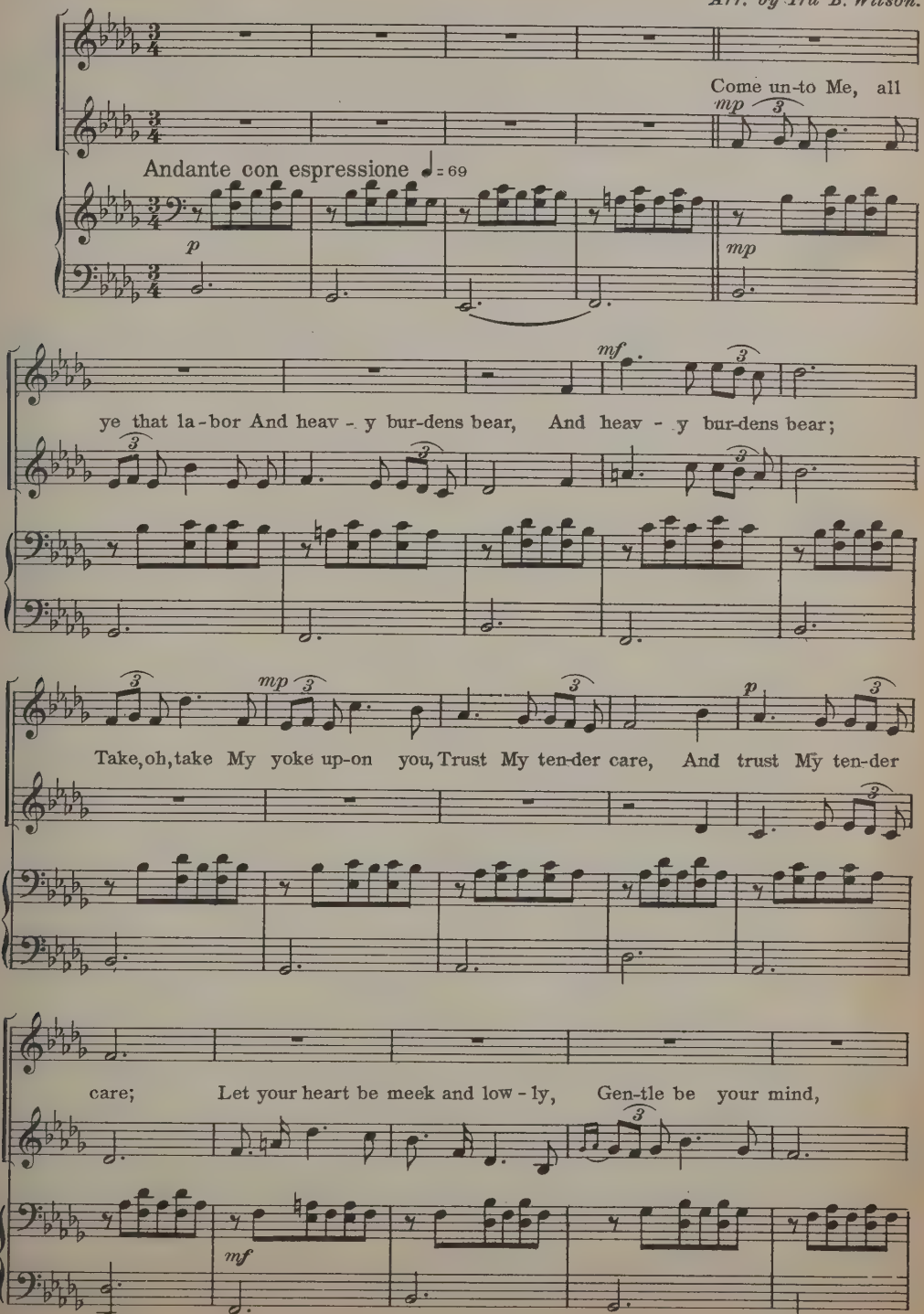

world to con-demn the world, God sent not His Son in-to the world to con-
demn the world, But that the world through Him might be sav - ed.
God so loved the world, — God so loved the world, — that He
gave His on-ly be-got-ten Son, That who-so be-liev-eth, be-


p
f
liev-eth in Him should not per-ish, should not per-ish, But
have ev-er-last-ing life.
ev-er-last-ing,
ev-er-last-ing life,
dim.
pp
ev-er-last-ing life. God so loved the world,
ppp
rit.
God so loved the world, God so loved the world.

Come Unto Me

L. L. INGRAHAM

FRANZ SCHUBERT.
Arr. by Ira B. Wilson.


Come un-to Me, all
mp
Andante con espressione ♩= 69
p
mp
mf
ye that la-bor And heav-y bur-dens bear, And heav-y bur-dens bear;
mp
p
Take, oh, take My yoke up-on you, Trust My ten-der care, And trust My ten-der
care; Let your heart be meek and low-ly, Gen-tle be your mind,
mf

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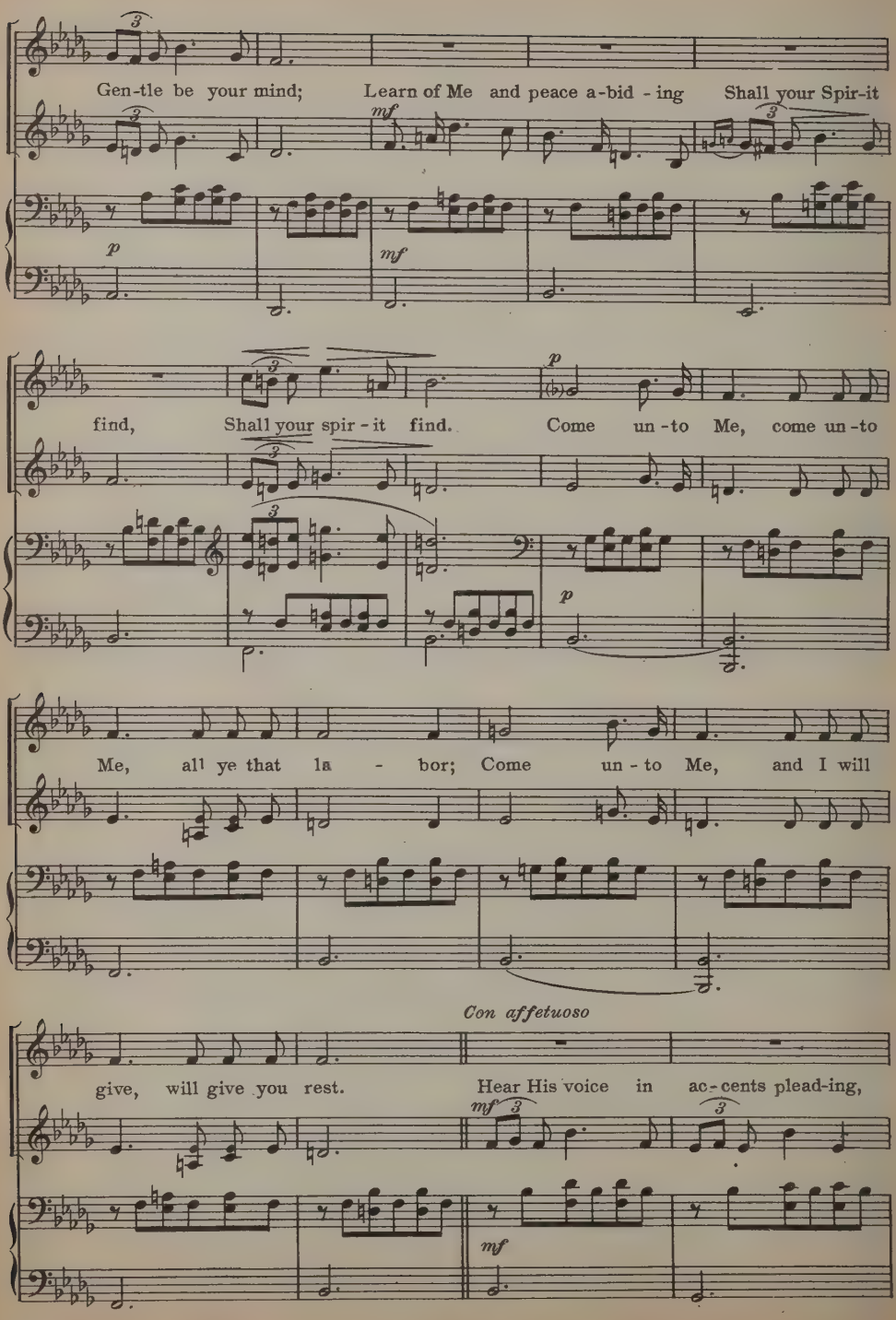
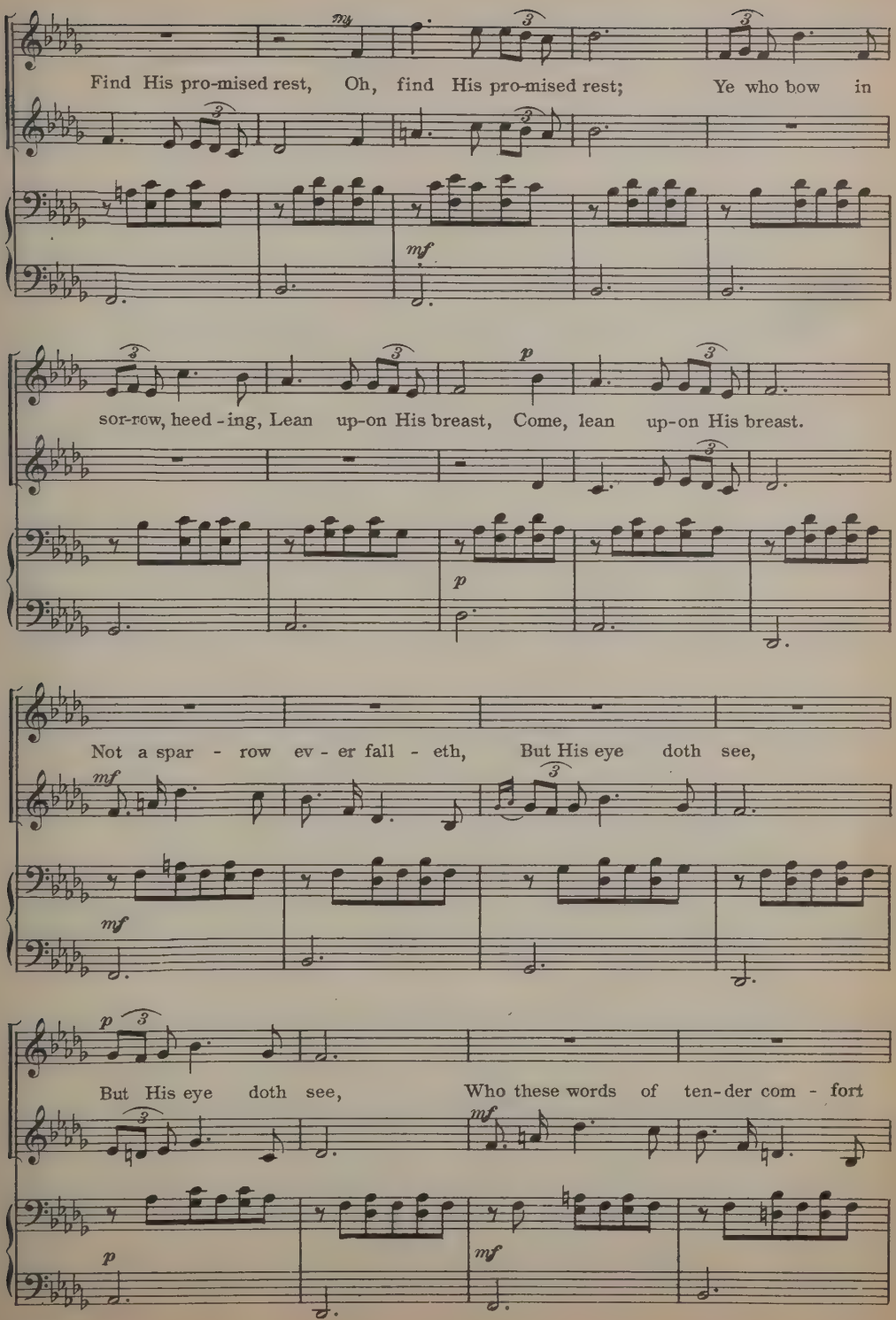
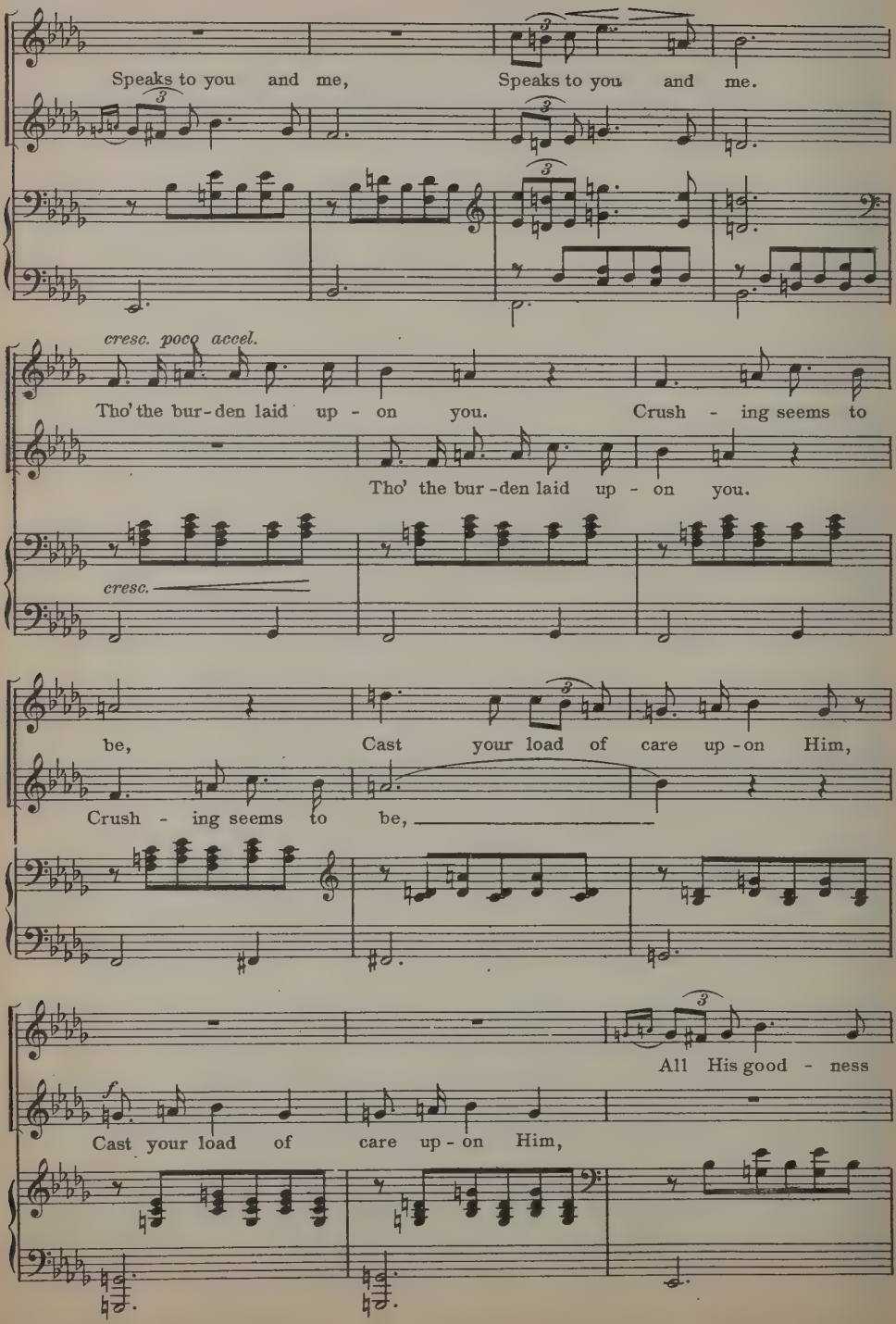
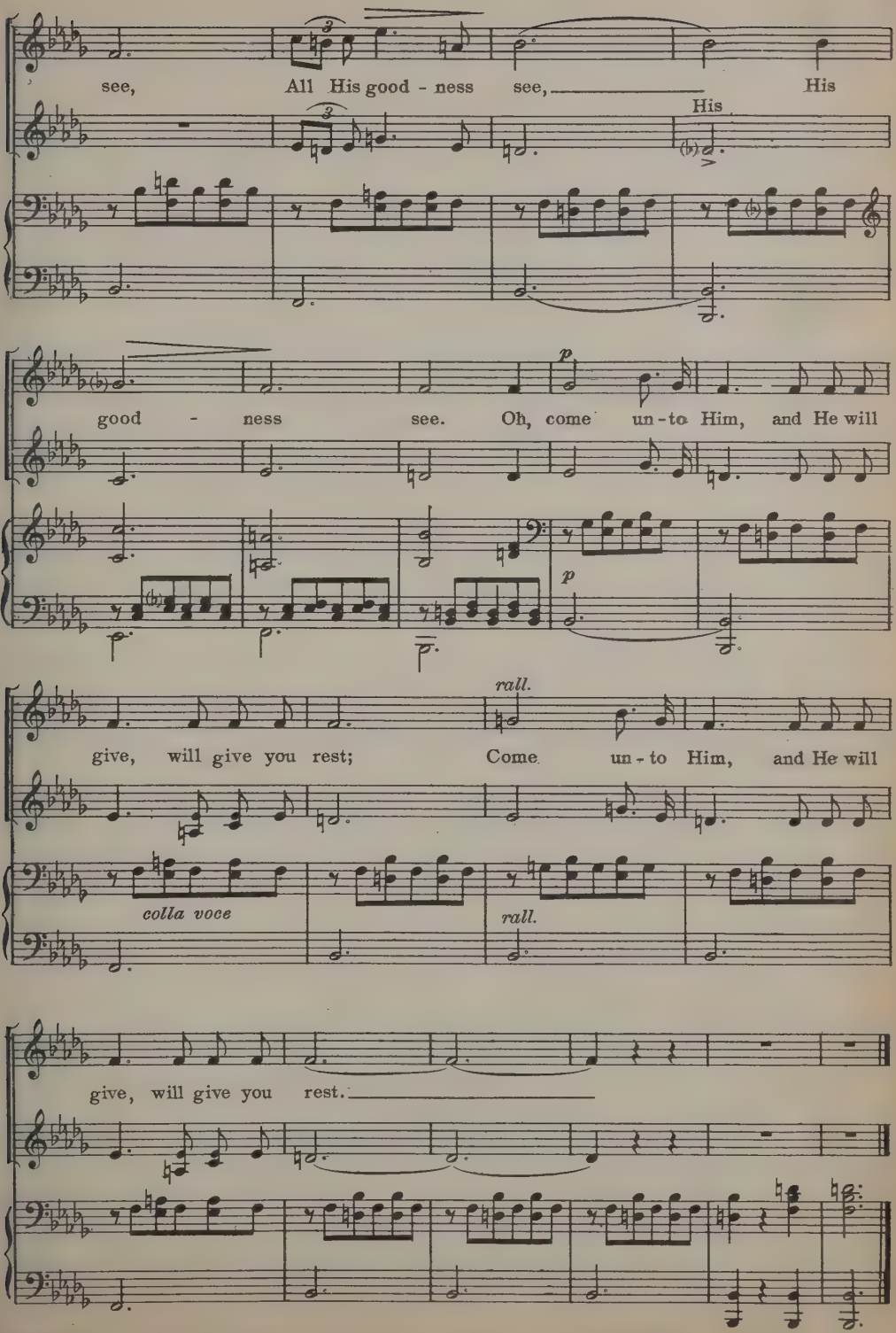

Gen-tle be your mind; Learn of Me and peace a-bid - ing Shall your Spir-it
mf
p
mf
find, Shall your spir - it find. Come un - to Me, come un - to
p
p
Me, all ye that la - bor; Come un - to Me, and I will
Con affetuoso
give, will give you rest. Hear His voice in ac - cents plead-ing,
mf
mf


Find His pro-mised rest, Oh, find His pro-mised rest; Ye who bow in
sor-row, heed-ing, Lean up-on His breast, Come, lean up-on His breast.
Not a spar - row ev - er fall - eth, But His eye doth see,
But His eye doth see, Who these words of ten-der com - fort

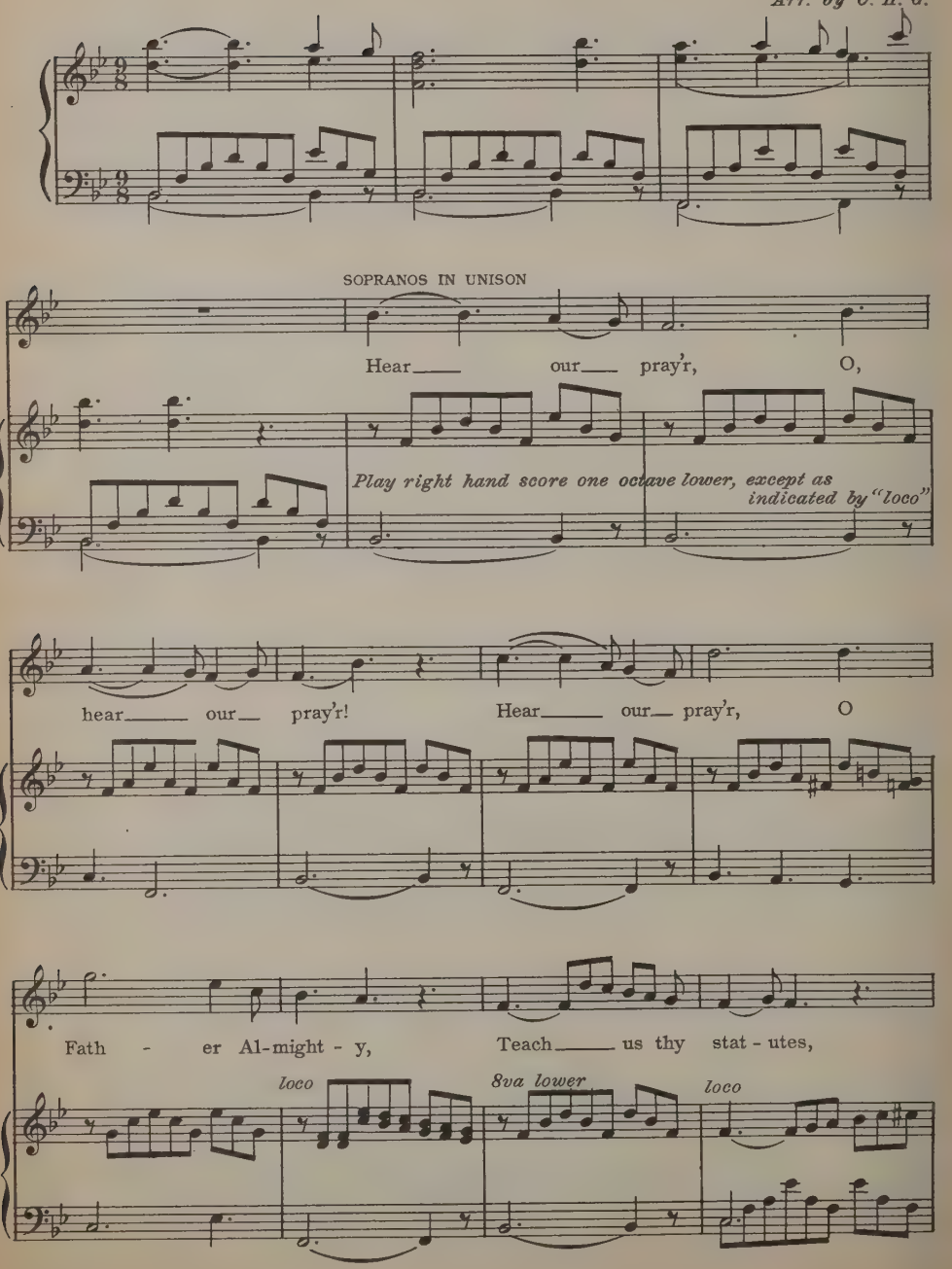

Speaks to you and me,
Speaks to you and me.
cresc. poco accel.
Tho' the bur-den laid up - on you.
Crush - ing seems to
Tho' the bur-den laid up - on you.
cresc.
be,
Cast your load of care up-on Him,
Crush - ing seems to be,
All His good - ness
f
Cast your load of care up - on Him,


see, All His good - ness see, His
His
good - ness see. Oh, come un - to Him, and He will
p
p
rall.
give, will give you rest; Come un - to Him, and He will
colla voce
rall.
give, will give you rest.

Hear Our Prayer

With Baritone Solo

Arr. by C. H. G.


SOPRANOS IN UNISON
Hear our pray'r, O,
Play right hand score one octave lower, except as indicated by "loco"
hear our pray'r! Hear our pray'r, O
Fath - er Al-might - y, Teach us thy stat - utes,
loco
8va lower
loco

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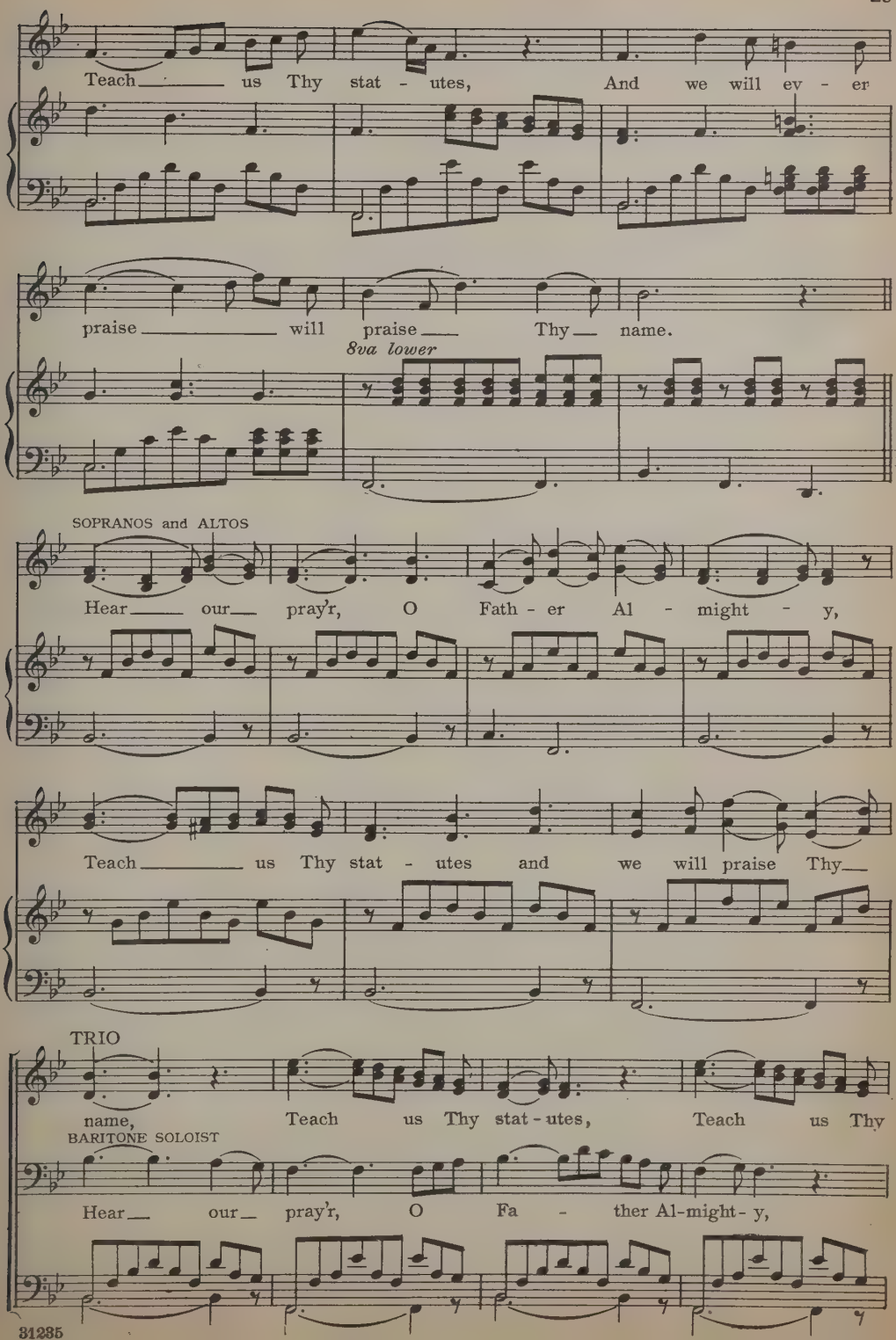
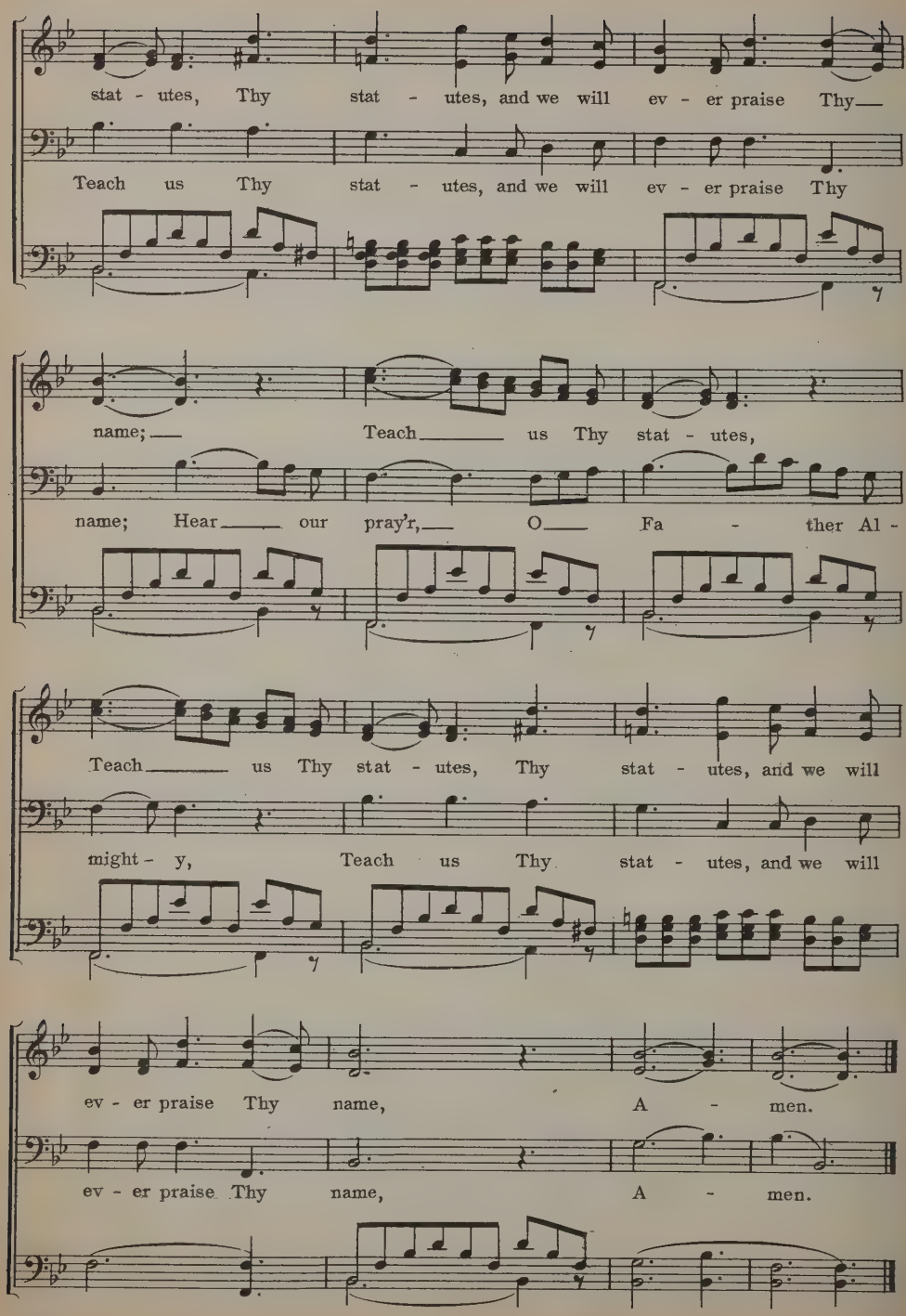
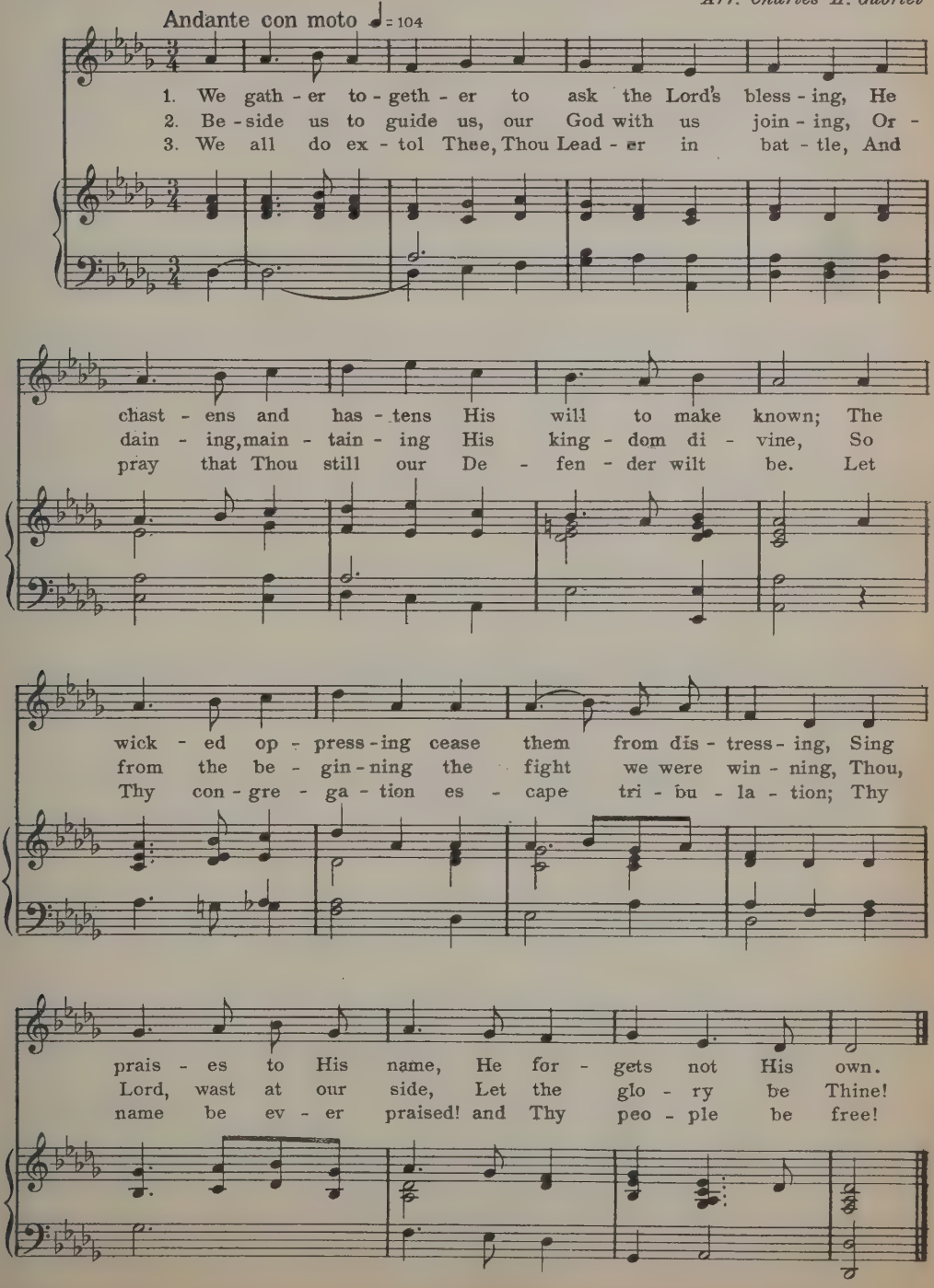

Teach us Thy stat - utes, And we will ev - er
praise will praise Thy name.
8va lower
SOPRANOS and ALTOS
Hear our pray'r, O Fath - er Al - might - y,
Teach us Thy stat - utes and we will praise Thy
TRIO
name, Teach us Thy stat - utes, Teach us Thy
BARITONE SOLOIST
Hear our pray'r, O Fa - ther Al-might - y,


stat - utes, Thy stat - utes, and we will ev - er praise Thy
Teach us Thy stat - utes, and we will ev - er praise Thy
name; Teach us Thy stat - utes,
name; Hear our pray'r, O Fa - ther Al -
Teach us Thy stat - utes, Thy stat - utes, and we will
might - y, Teach us Thy stat - utes, and we will
ev - er praise Thy name, A - men.
ev - er praise Thy name, A - men.

Thanksgiving Prayer

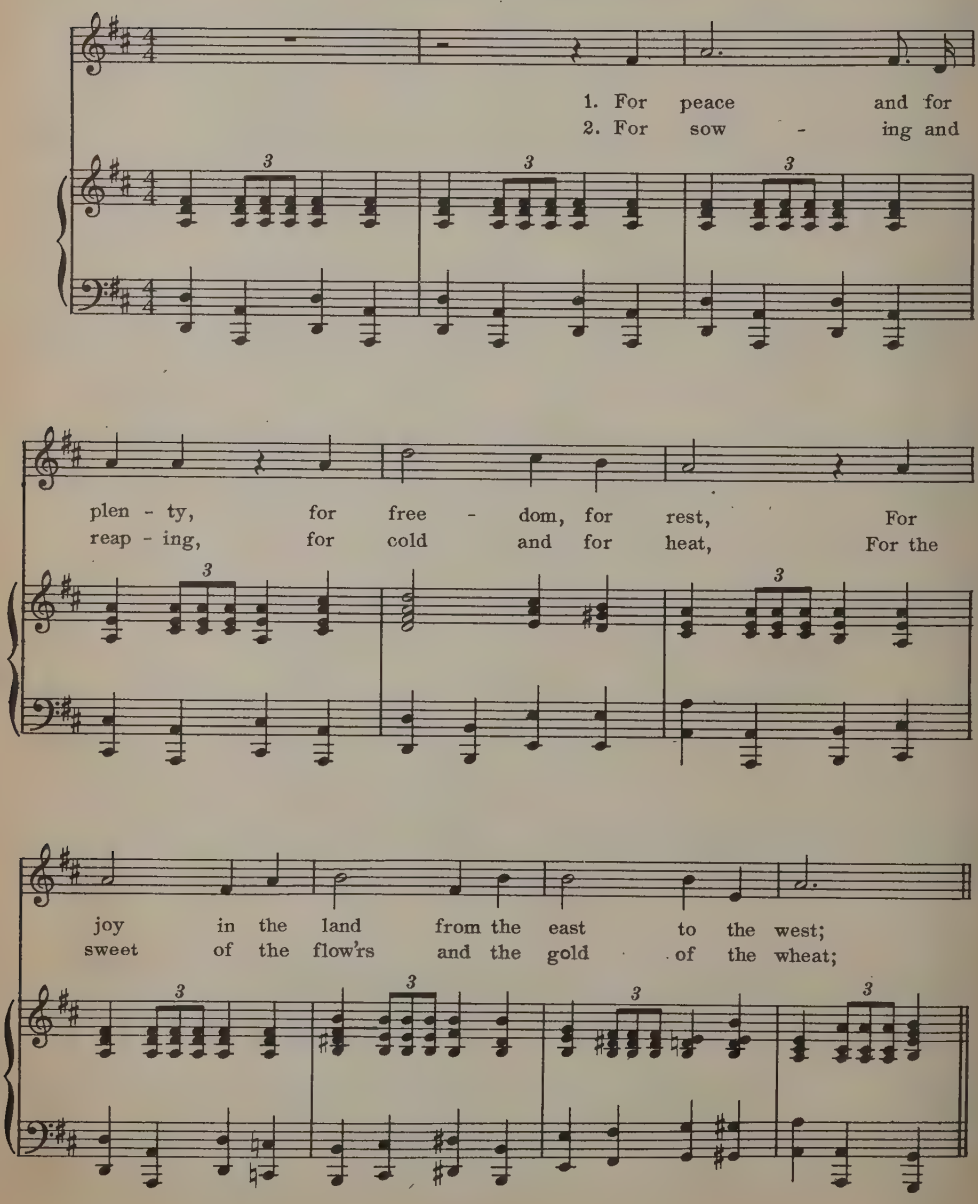
Anon.

Netherlands Air
Arr. Charles H. Gabriel


Andante con moto ♩= 104
1. We gath - er to - geth - er to ask the Lord's bless - ing, He
2. Be - side us to guide us, our God with us join - ing, Or -
3. We all do ex - tol Thee, Thou Lead - er in bat - tle, And
chast - ens and has - tens His will to make known; The
dain - ing, main - tain - ing His king - dom di - vine, So
pray that Thou still our De - fen - der wilt be. Let
wick - ed op - press - ing cease them from dis - tress - ing, Sing
from the be - gin - ning the fight we were win - ning, Thou,
Thy con - gre - ga - tion es - cape tri - bu - la - tion; Thy
prais - es to His name, He for - gets not His own.
Lord, wast at our side, Let the glo - ry be Thine!
name be ev - er praised! and Thy peo - ple be free!

For Peace and for Plenty

FANNY SNOW KNOWLTON


1. For peace and for
2. For sow - ing and
plen - ty, for free - dom, for rest, For
reap - ing, for cold and for heat, For the
joy in the land from the east to the west;
sweet of the flow'rs and the gold of the wheat;

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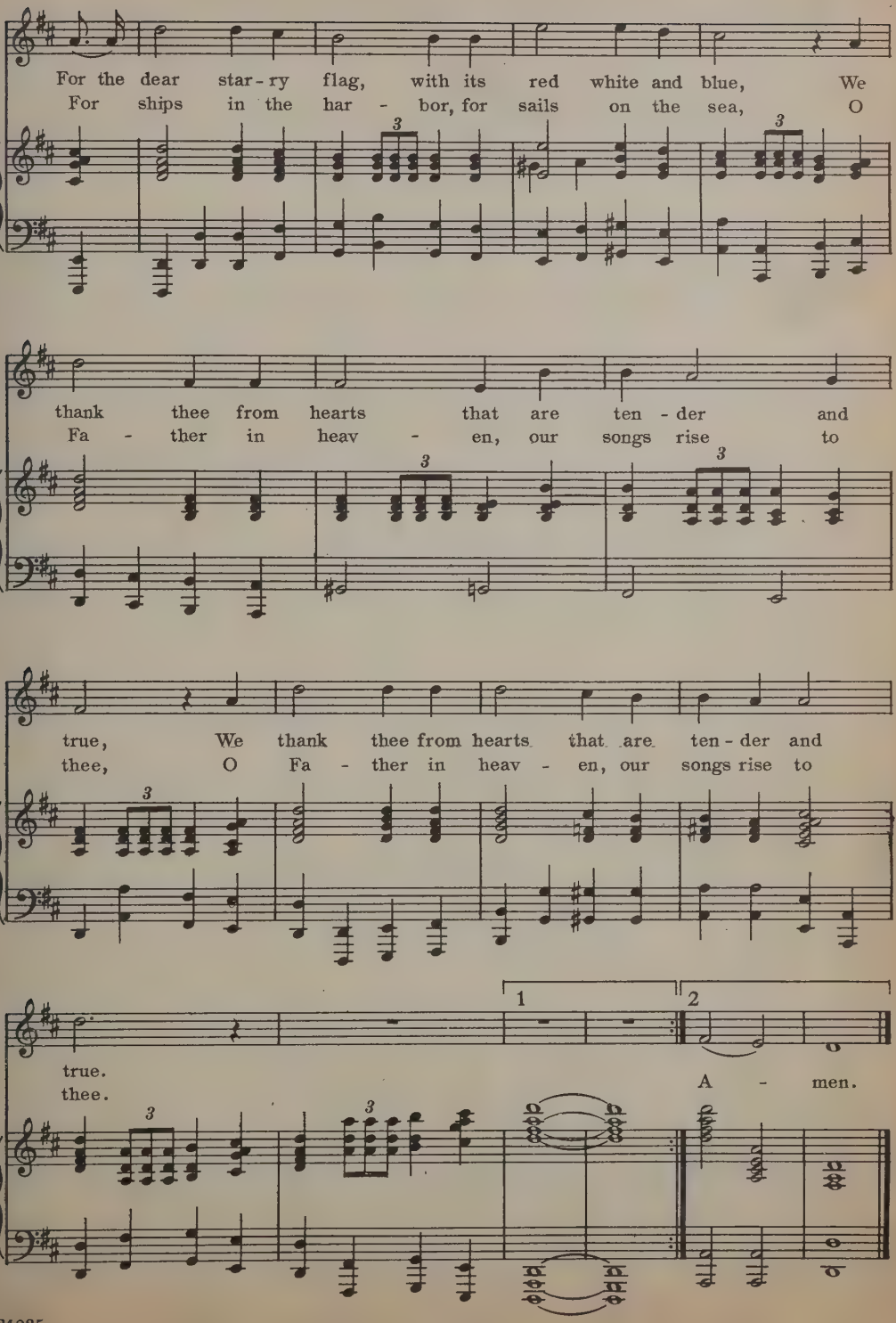
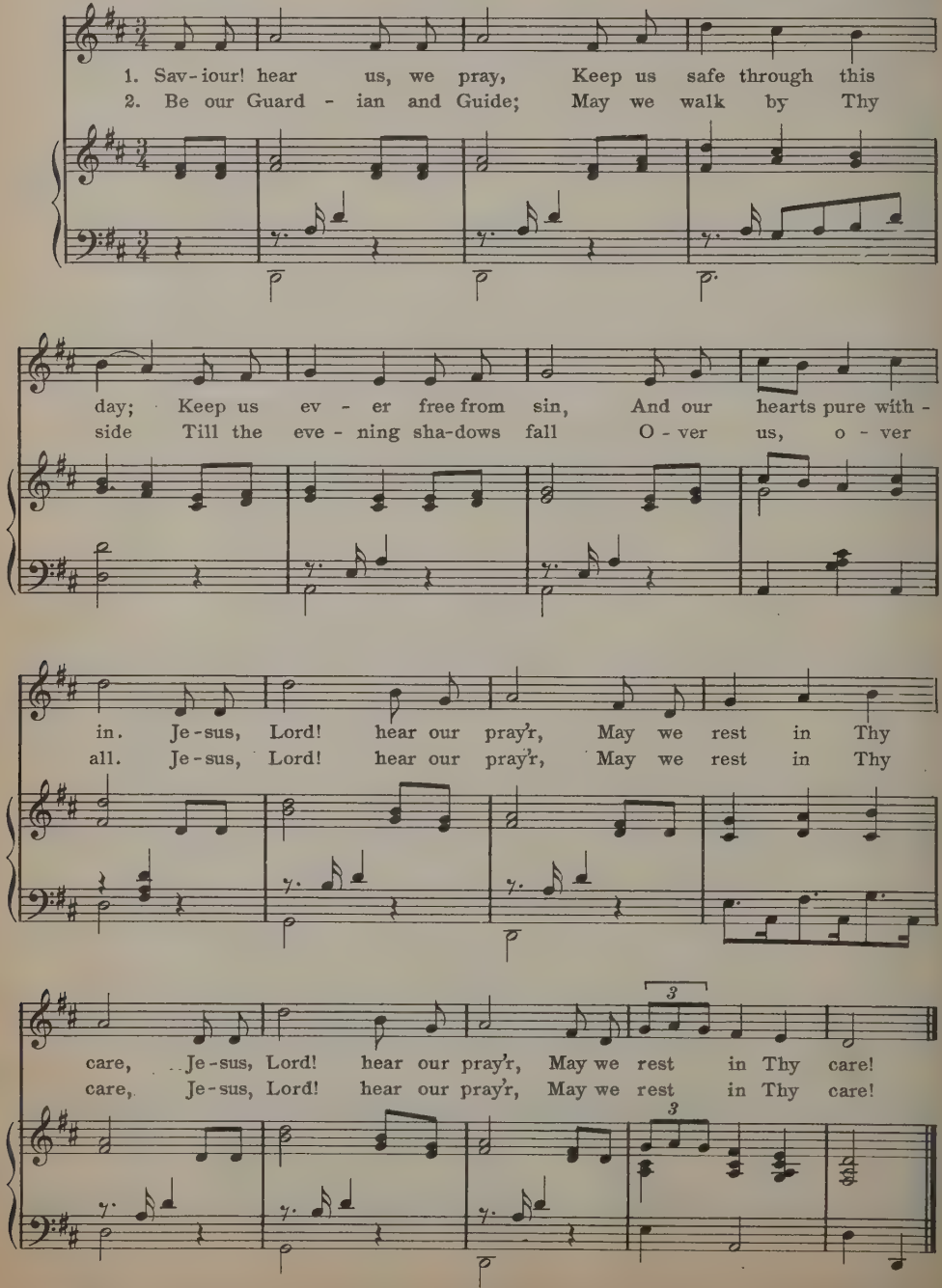

For the dear star - ry flag, with its red white and blue, We
For ships in the har - bor, for sails on the sea, O
thank thee from hearts that are ten - der and
Fa - ther in heav - en, our songs rise to
true, We thank thee from hearts that are ten - der and
thee, O Fa - ther in heav - en, our songs rise to
1
2
true.
thee.
A - men.

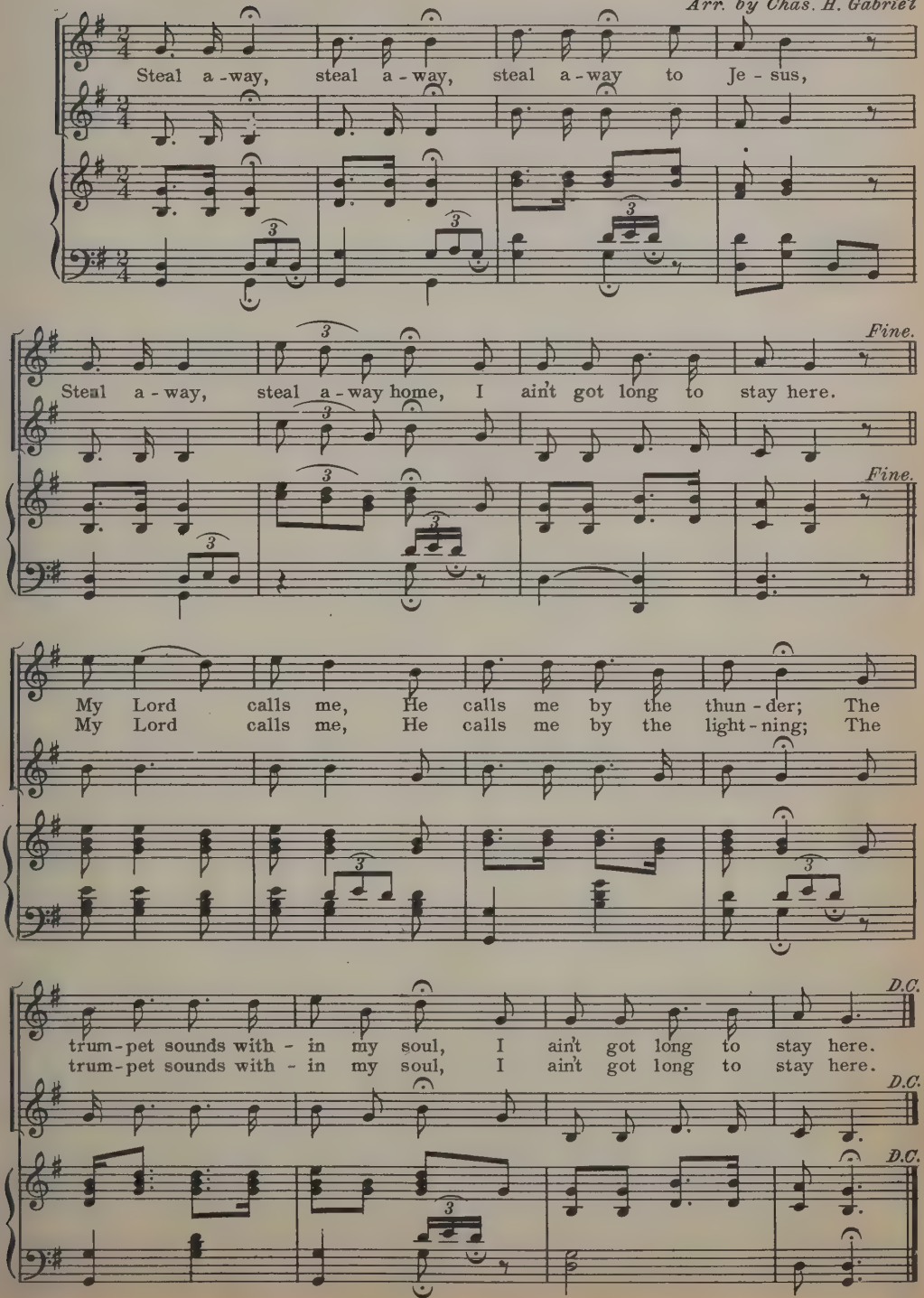
Saviour! Hear Us, We Pray

W. W. ELLSWORTH

JOHANNES BRAHMS
Arr. Chas. H. Gabriel


1. Sav-iour! hear us, we pray, Keep us safe through this
2. Be our Guard - ian and Guide; May we walk by Thy
day; Keep us ev - er free from sin, And our hearts pure with -
side Till the eve - ning sha-dows fall O - ver us, o - ver
in. Je-sus, Lord! hear our pray'r, May we rest in Thy
all. Je-sus, Lord! hear our pray'r, May we rest in Thy
3
care, Je-sus, Lord! hear our pray'r, May we rest in Thy care!
care, Je-sus, Lord! hear our pray'r, May we rest in Thy care!
3

Steal Away

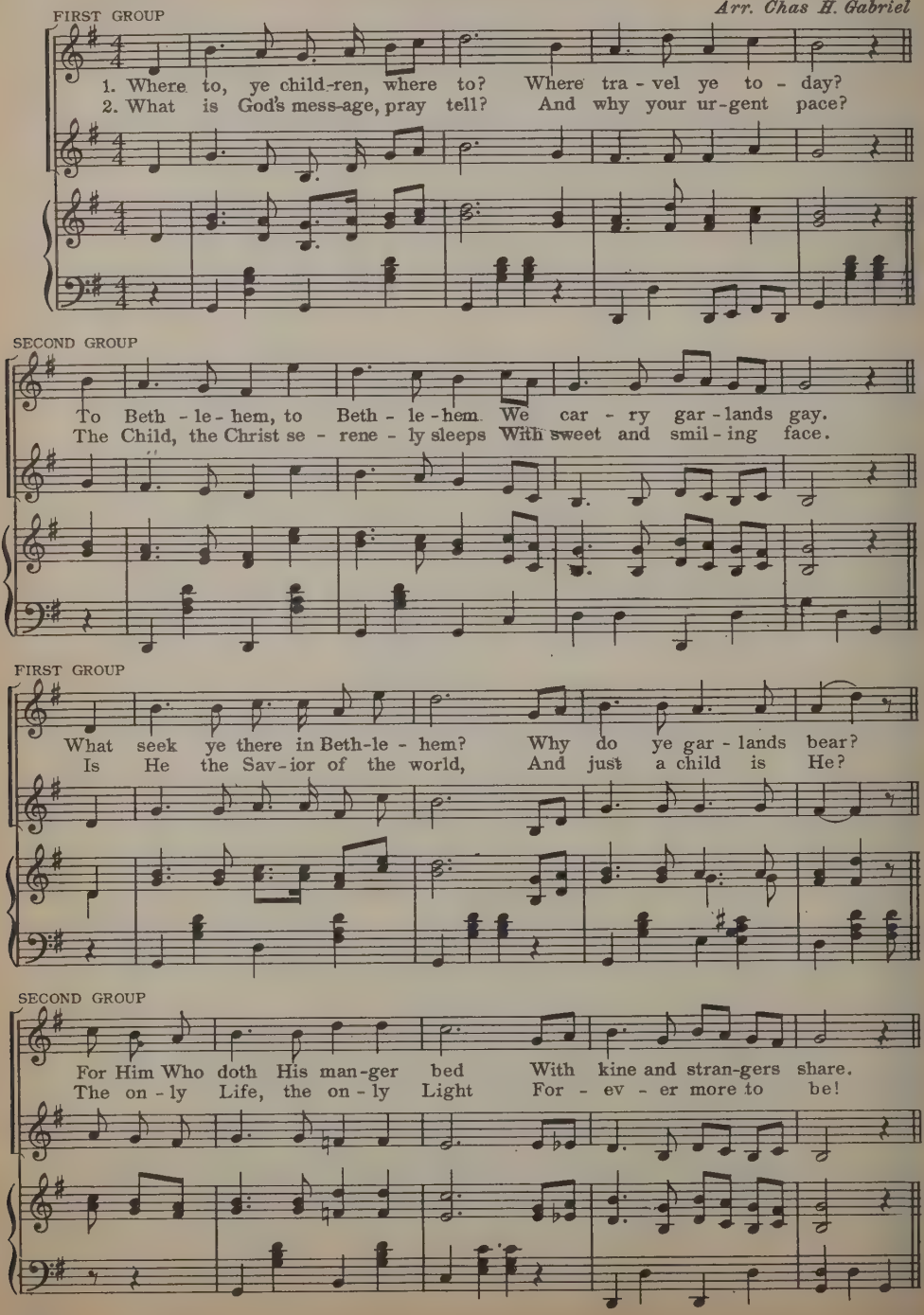
Spiritual
Arr. by Chas. H. Gabriel

Steal a-way, steal a-way, steal a-way to Je-sus,
Steal a-way, steal a-way home, I ain't got long to stay here.
Fine.
Fine.
My Lord calls me, He calls me by the thun-der; The
My Lord calls me, He calls me by the light-ning; The
trum-pet sounds with-in my soul, I ain't got long to stay here.
trum-pet sounds with-in my soul, I ain't got long to stay here.
D.C.
D.C.
D.C.

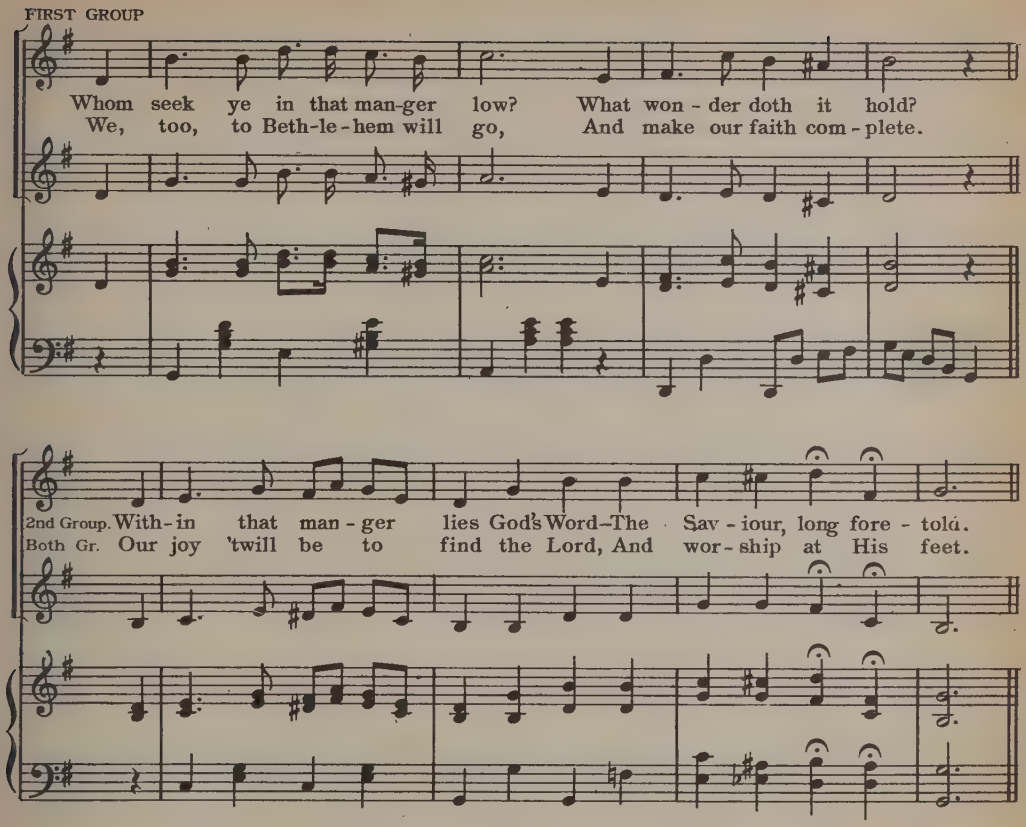
Where To, Ye Children, Where To?

From the German

To Be Sung By Two Groups of Children

German Melody
Arr. Chas H. Gabriel

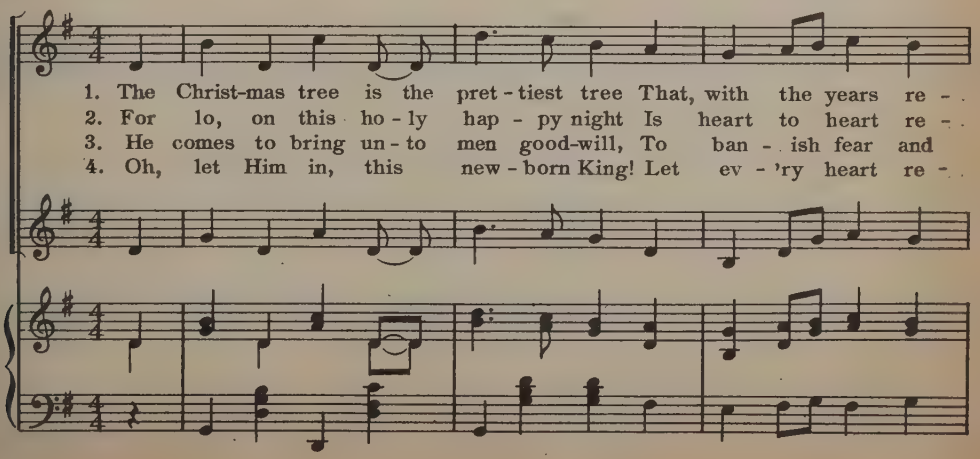

FIRST GROUP
1. Where to, ye child-ren, where to? Where tra - vel ye to - day?
2. What is God's mess-age, pray tell? And why your ur-gent pace?
SECOND GROUP
To Beth - le - hem, to Beth - le - hem We car - ry gar - lands gay.
The Child, the Christ se - rene - ly sleeps With sweet and smil - ing face.
FIRST GROUP
What seek ye there in Beth-le - hem? Why do ye gar - lands bear?
Is He the Sav-ior of the world, And just a child is He?
SECOND GROUP
For Him Who doth His man-ger bed With kine and stran-gers share.
The on - ly Life, the on - ly Light For - ev - er more to be!

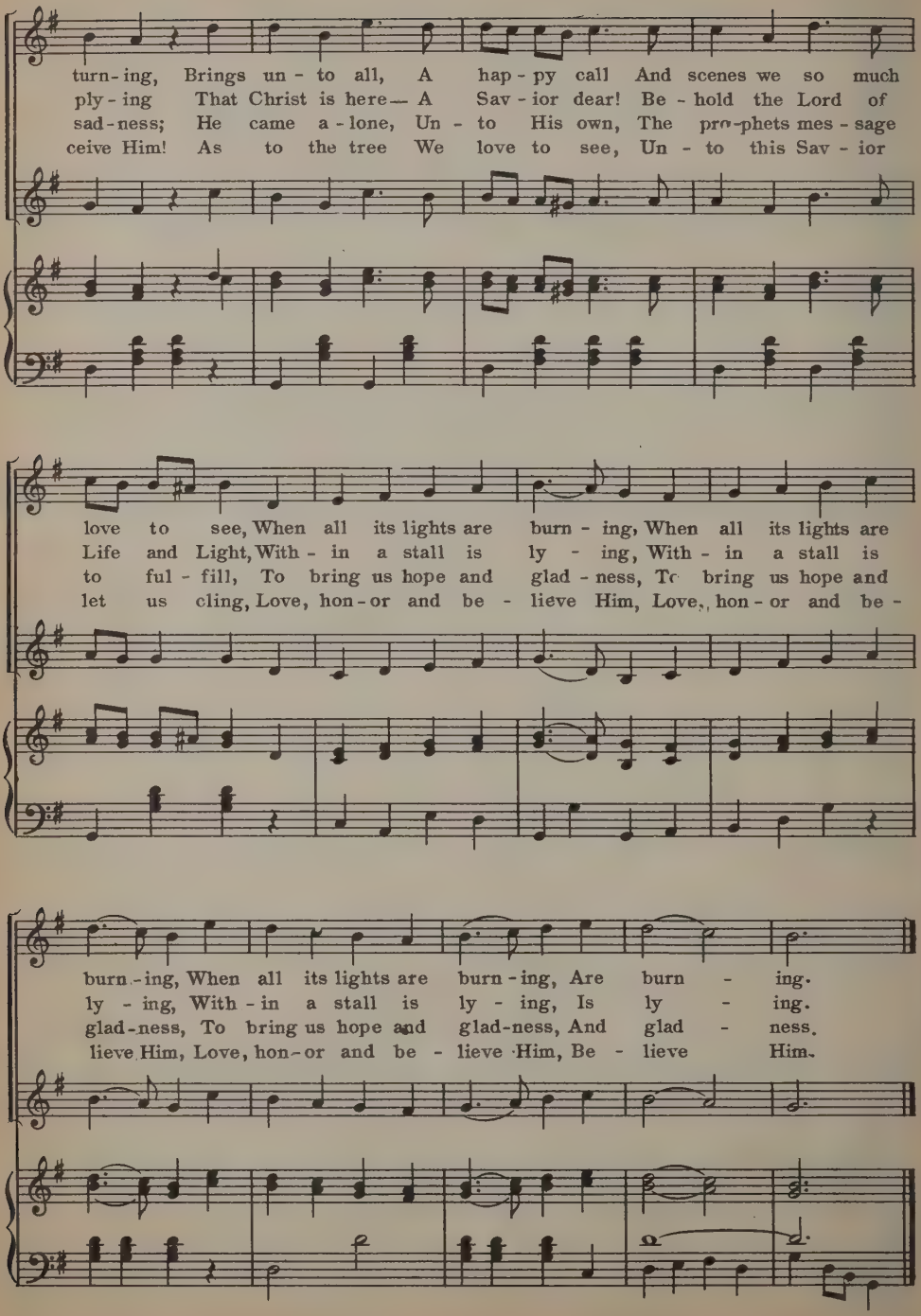

FIRST GROUP
Whom seek ye in that man-ger low? What won - der doth it hold?
We, too, to Beth-le-hem will go, And make our faith com - plete.
2nd Group. With-in that man - ger lies God's Word—The Sav - iour, long fore - told.
Both Gr. Our joy 'twill be to find the Lord, And wor - ship at His feet.

The Christmas Tree is the Prettiest Tree

From the German

German Melody
Arr. Chas. H. Gabriel


1. The Christ-mas tree is the pret - tiest tree That, with the years re - .
2. For lo, on this ho - ly hap - py night Is heart to heart re - .
3. He comes to bring un - to men good-will, To ban - ish fear and
4. Oh, let Him in, this new - born King! Let ev - 'ry heart re - .

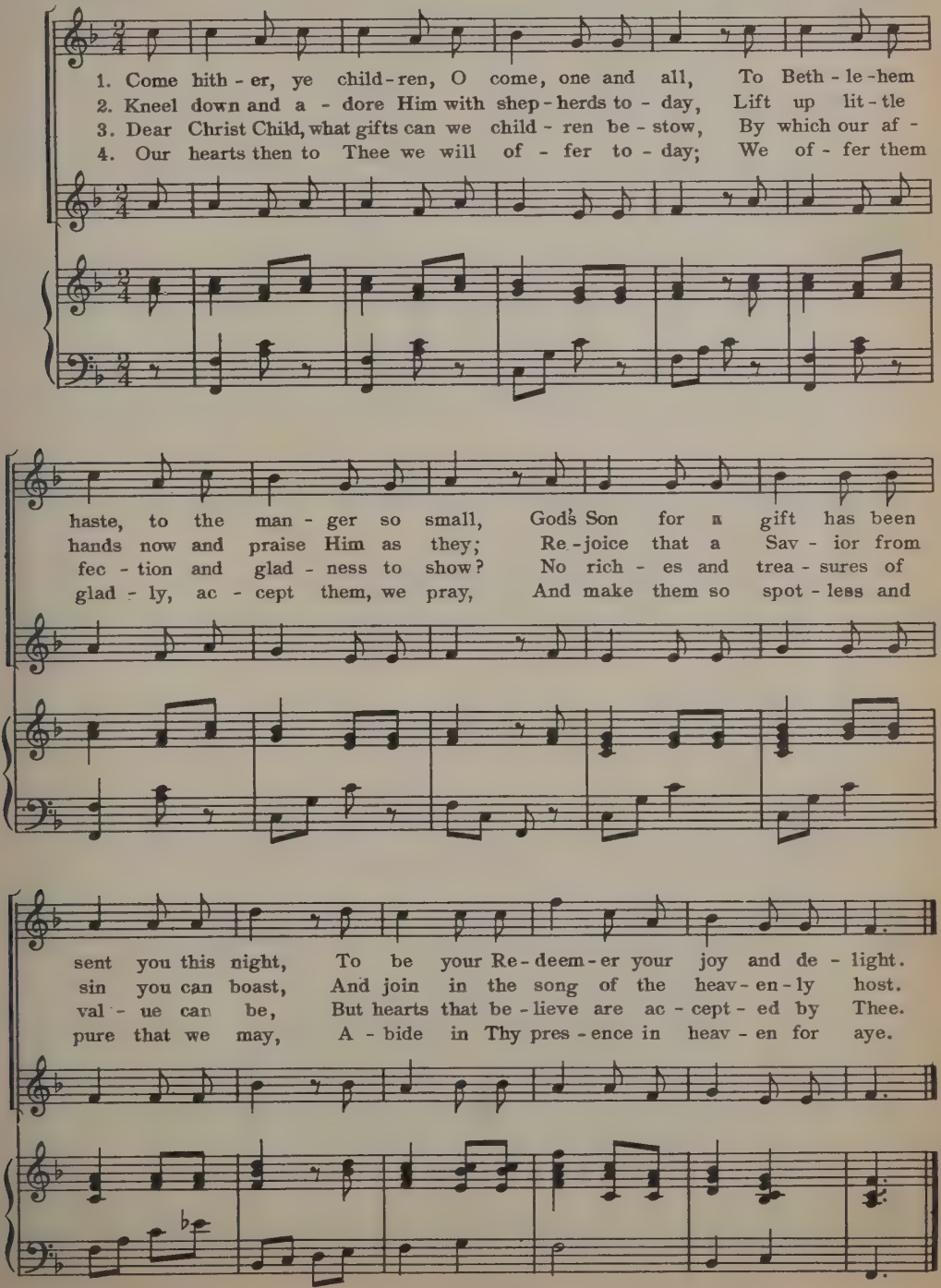

turn-ing, Brings un-to all, A hap-py call And scenes we so much
ply-ing That Christ is here— A Sav-ior dear! Be-hold the Lord of
sad-ness; He came a-lone, Un-to His own, The pro-phets mes-sage
ceive Him! As to the tree We love to see, Un-to this Sav-ior
love to see, When all its lights are burn-ing, When all its lights are
Life and Light, With-in a stall is ly-ing, With-in a stall is
to ful-fill, To bring us hope and glad-ness, To bring us hope and
let us cling, Love, hon-or and be-lieve Him, Love, hon-or and be-
burn-ing, When all its lights are burn-ing, Are burn-ing.
ly-ing, With-in a stall is ly-ing, Is ly-ing.
glad-ness, To bring us hope and glad-ness, And glad-ness.
lieve Him, Love, hon-or and be-lieve Him, Be-lieve Him.

Come Hither, Ye Children

CHRISTIAN SCHMIDT
Tr. Anonymous

Two Parts

KARL F. SCHULZ
Arr. Chas. H. Gabriel


1. Come hith - er, ye child - ren, O come, one and all, To Beth - le - hem
2. Kneel down and a - dore Him with shep - herds to - day, Lift up lit - tle
3. Dear Christ Child, what gifts can we child - ren be - stow, By which our af -
4. Our hearts then to Thee we will of - fer to - day; We of - fer them
haste, to the man - ger so small, God's Son for a gift has been
hands now and praise Him as they; Re - joice that a Sav - ior from
fec - tion and glad - ness to show? No rich - es and trea - sures of
glad - ly, ac - cept them, we pray, And make them so spot - less and
sent you this night, To be your Re - deem - er your joy and de - light.
sin you can boast, And join in the song of the heav - en - ly host.
val - ue can be, But hearts that be - lieve are ac - cept - ed by Thee.
pure that we may, A - bide in Thy pres - ence in heav - en for aye.

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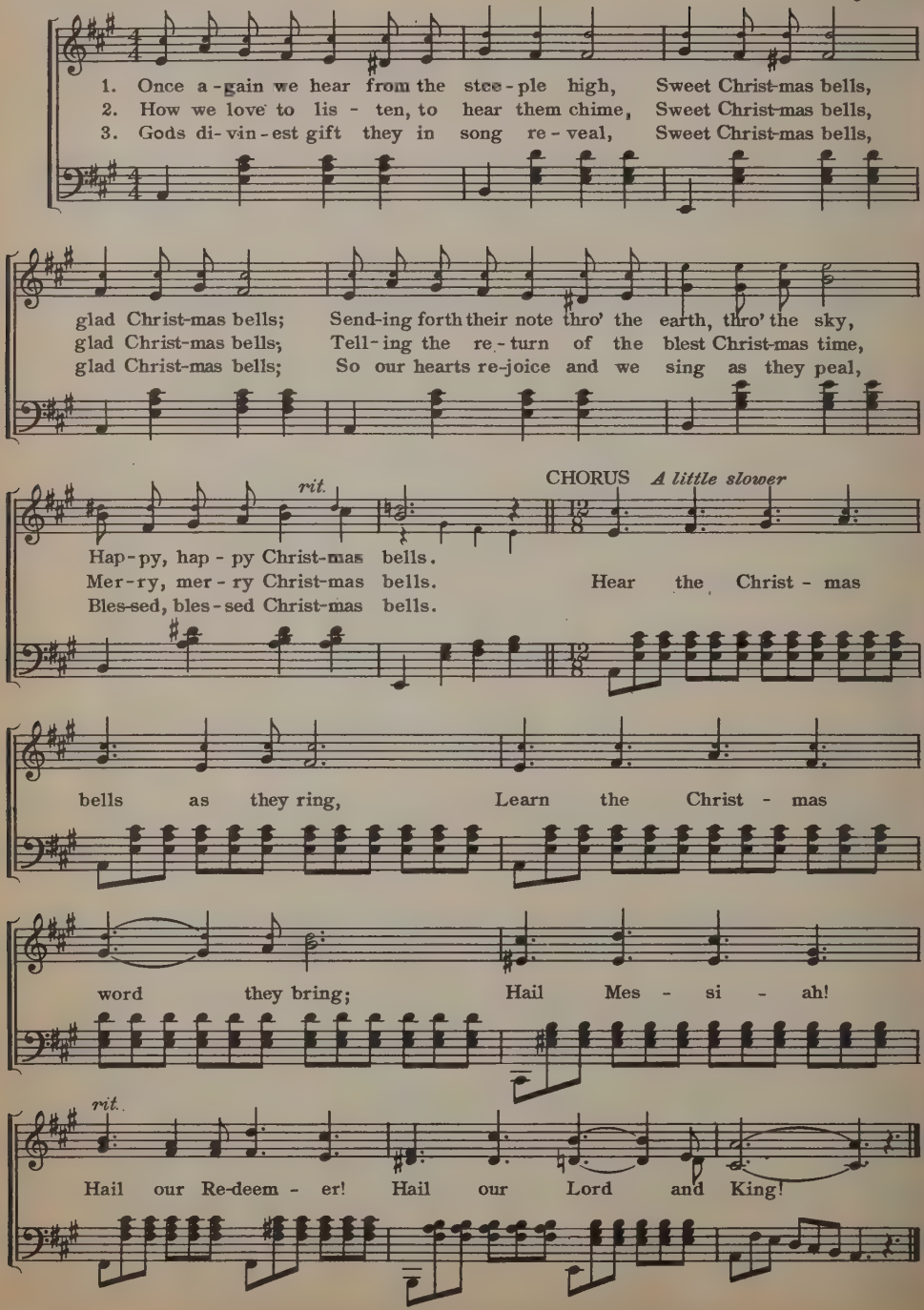
31235

Christmas Bells

EDITH SANFORD TILLOTSON — Two Parts — VIVIAN JONES

1. Once a-gain we hear from the stee-ple high, Sweet Christ-mas bells,
2. How we love to lis-ten, to hear them chime, Sweet Christ-mas bells,
3. Gods di-vin-est gift they in song re-veal, Sweet Christ-mas bells,
glad Christ-mas bells; Send-ing forth their note thro' the earth, thro' the sky,
glad Christ-mas bells; Tell-ing the re-turn of the blest Christ-mas time,
glad Christ-mas bells; So our hearts re-joice and we sing as they peal,
rit.
CHORUS A little slower
Hap-py, hap-py Christ-mas bells.
Mer-ry, mer-ry Christ-mas bells.
Bles-sed, bles-sed Christ-mas bells.
Hear the Christ-mas
bells as they ring, Learn the Christ-mas
word they bring; Hail Mes-si-ah!
rit.
Hail our Re-deem-er! Hail our Lord and King!

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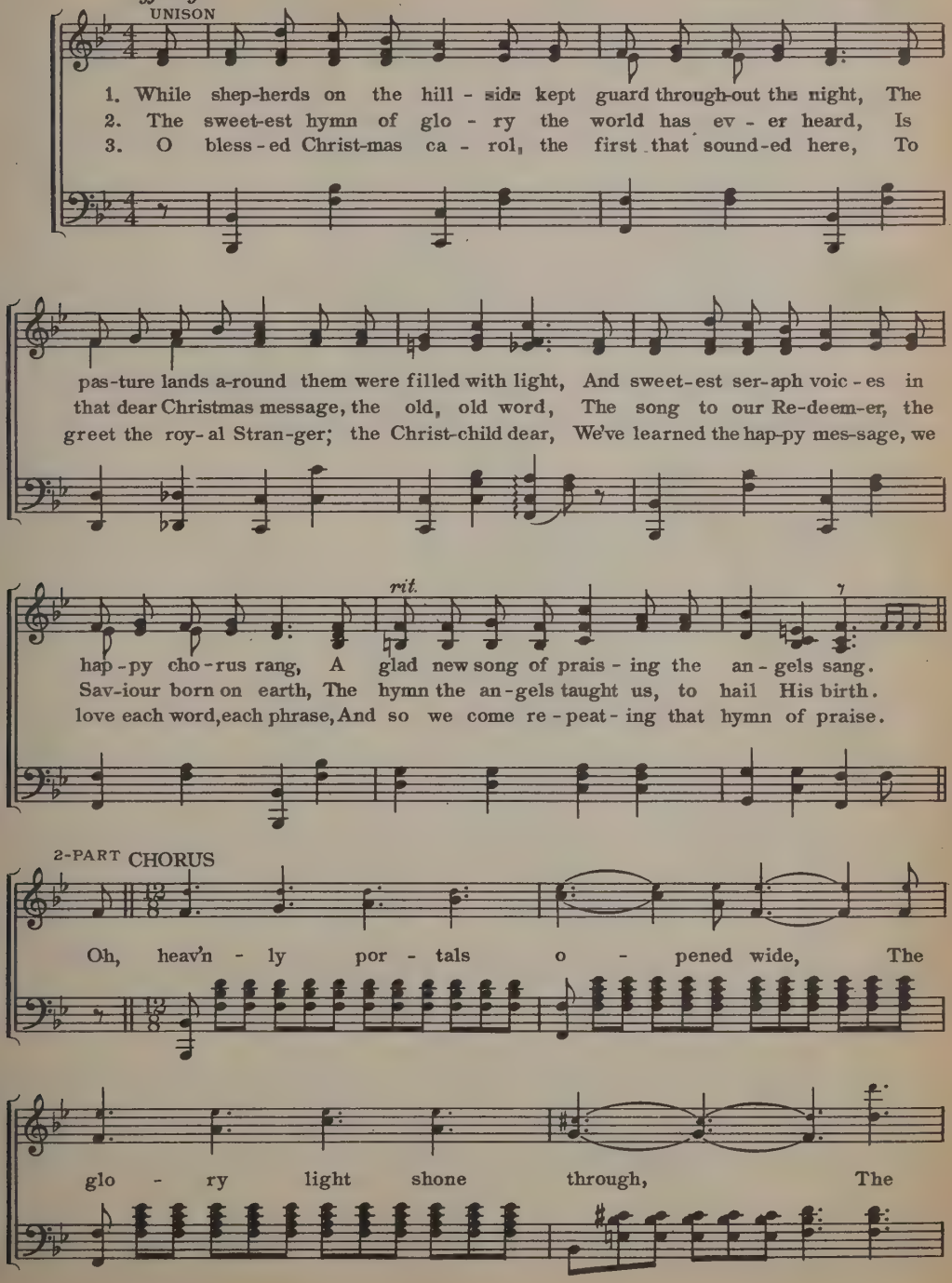
The First Praise Song

EDITH SANFORD TILLOTSON

CHARLES H. MASKELL

Joyfully

UNISON


1. While shep-herds on the hill - side kept guard through-out the night, The
2. The sweet-est hymn of glo - ry the world has ev - er heard, Is
3. O bless - ed Christ-mas ca - rol, the first that sound-ed here, To
pas-ture lands a-round them were filled with light, And sweet-est ser-aph voic - es in
that dear Christmas message, the old, old word, The song to our Re-deem-er, the
greet the roy-al Stran-ger; the Christ-child dear, We've learned the hap-py mes-sage, we
rit.
hap - py cho - rus rang, A glad new song of prais - ing the an - gels sang.
Sav-iour born on earth, The hymn the an-gels taught us, to hail His birth.
love each word, each phrase, And so we come re - peat - ing that hymn of praise.
2-PART CHORUS
Oh, heav'n - ly por - tals o - pened wide, The
glo - ry light shone through, The

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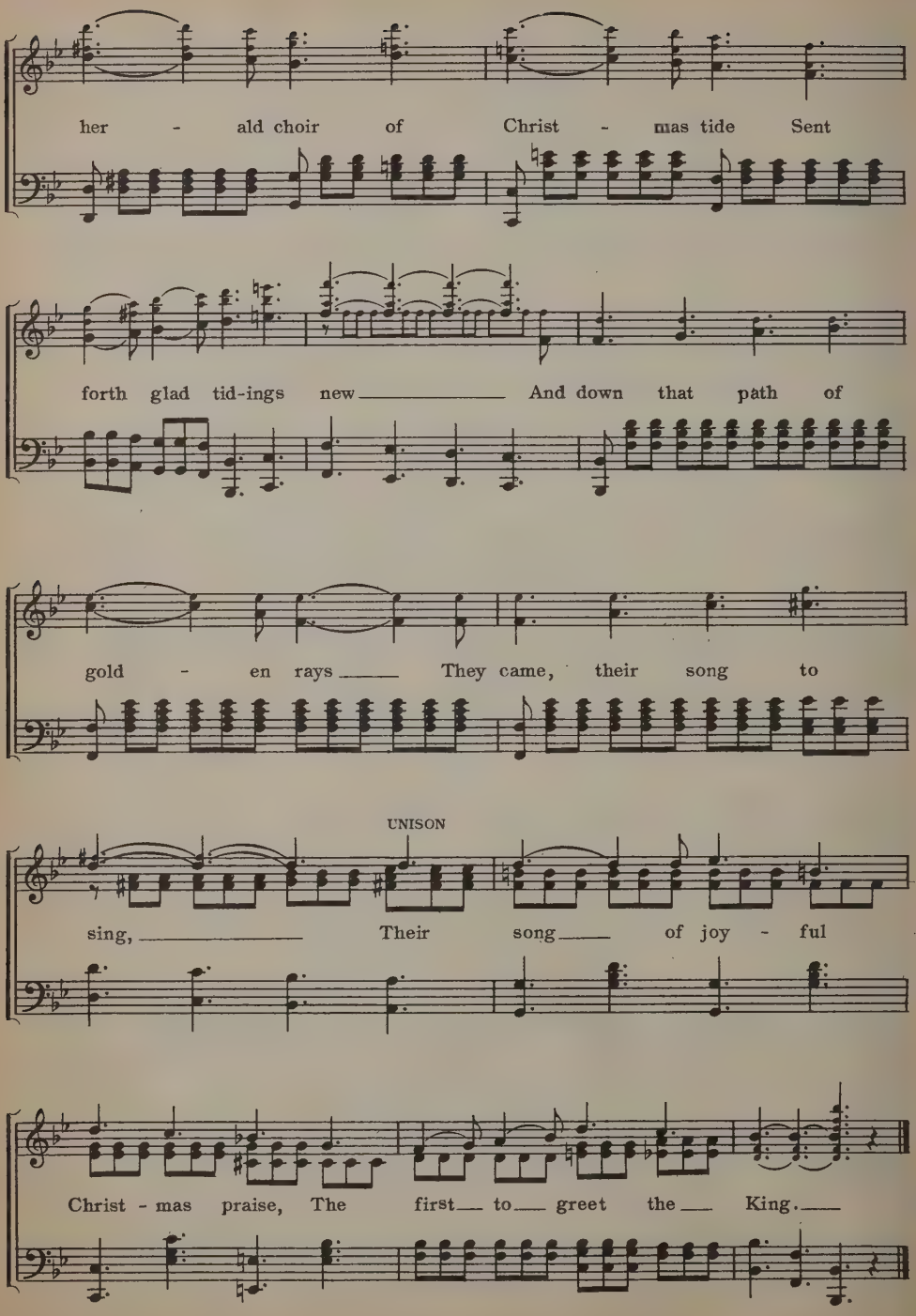
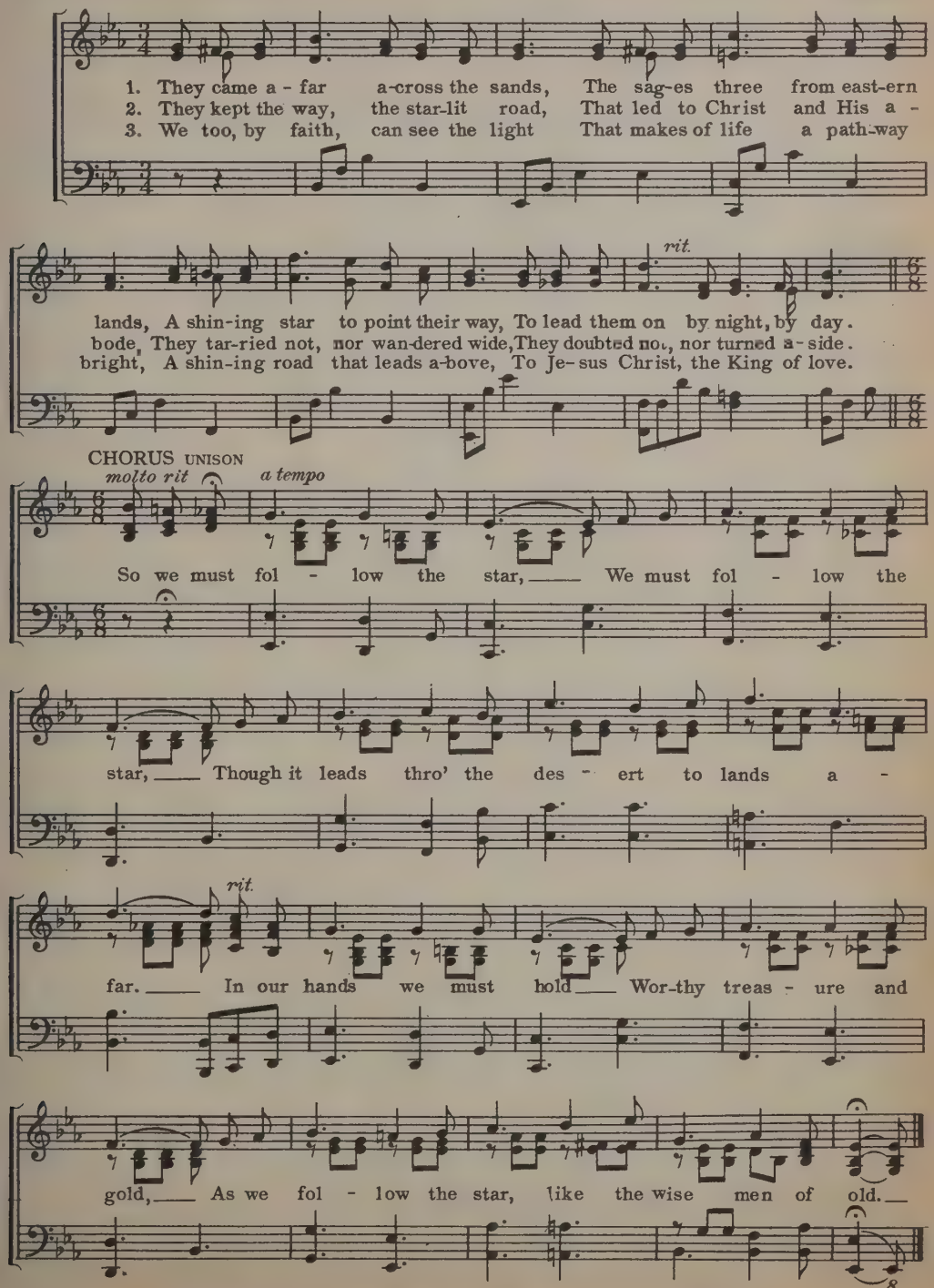

her - ald choir of Christ - mas tide Sent
forth glad tid-ings new And down that path of
gold - en rays They came, their song to
UNISON
sing, Their song of joy - ful
Christ - mas praise, The first to greet the King.

We Must Follow the Star

Two Parts

EDITH SANFORD TILLOTSON

CHARLES H. MASKELL


1. They came a - far a-cross the sands, The sag-es three from east-ern
2. They kept the way, the star-lit road, That led to Christ and His a -
3. We too, by faith, can see the light That makes of life a path-way
rit.
lands, A shin-ing star to point their way, To lead them on by night, by day.
bode, They tar-ried not, nor wan-dered wide, They doubted not, nor turned a-side.
bright, A shin-ing road that leads a-bove, To Je-sus Christ, the King of love.
CHORUS UNISON
molto rit
a tempo
So we must fol - low the star, We must fol - low the
star, Though it leads thro' the des - ert to lands a -
rit.
far. In our hands we must hold Wor-thy treas - ure and
gold, As we fol - low the star, like the wise men of old.

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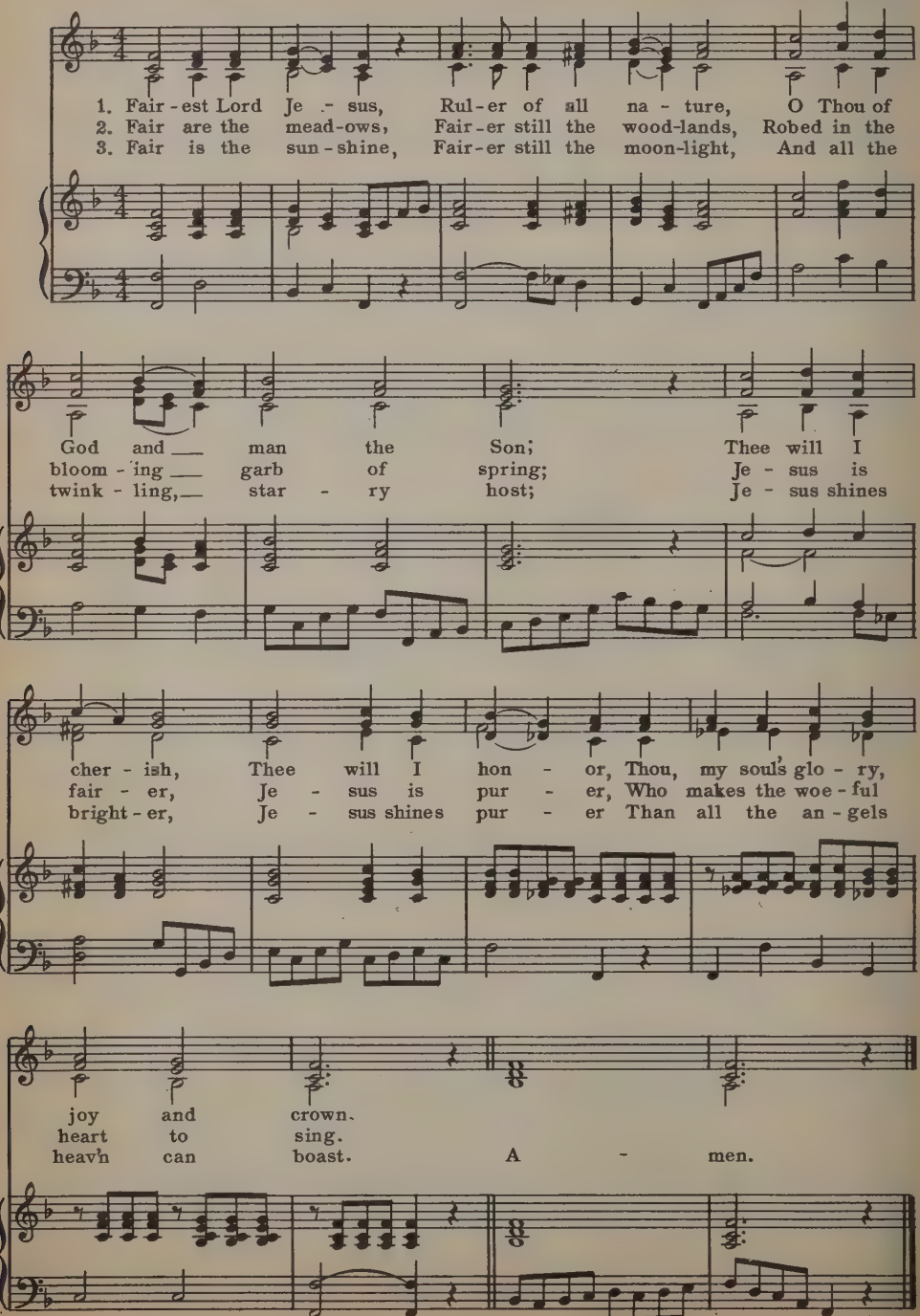
Fairest Lord Jesus

Two or Three Parts

Crusader's Hymn

Arr. Chas. H. Gabriel


1. Fair - est Lord Je - sus, Rul - er of all na - ture, O Thou of
2. Fair are the mead-ows, Fair - er still the wood-lands, Robed in the
3. Fair is the sun - shine, Fair - er still the moon-light, And all the
God and man the Son; Thee will I
bloom - ing garb of spring; Je - sus is
twink - ling, star - ry host; Je - sus shines
cher - ish, Thee will I hon - or, Thou, my soul's glo - ry,
fair - er, Je - sus is pur - er, Who makes the woe - ful
bright - er, Je - sus shines pur - er Than all the an - gels
joy and crown.
heart to sing.
heav'n can boast. A - men.

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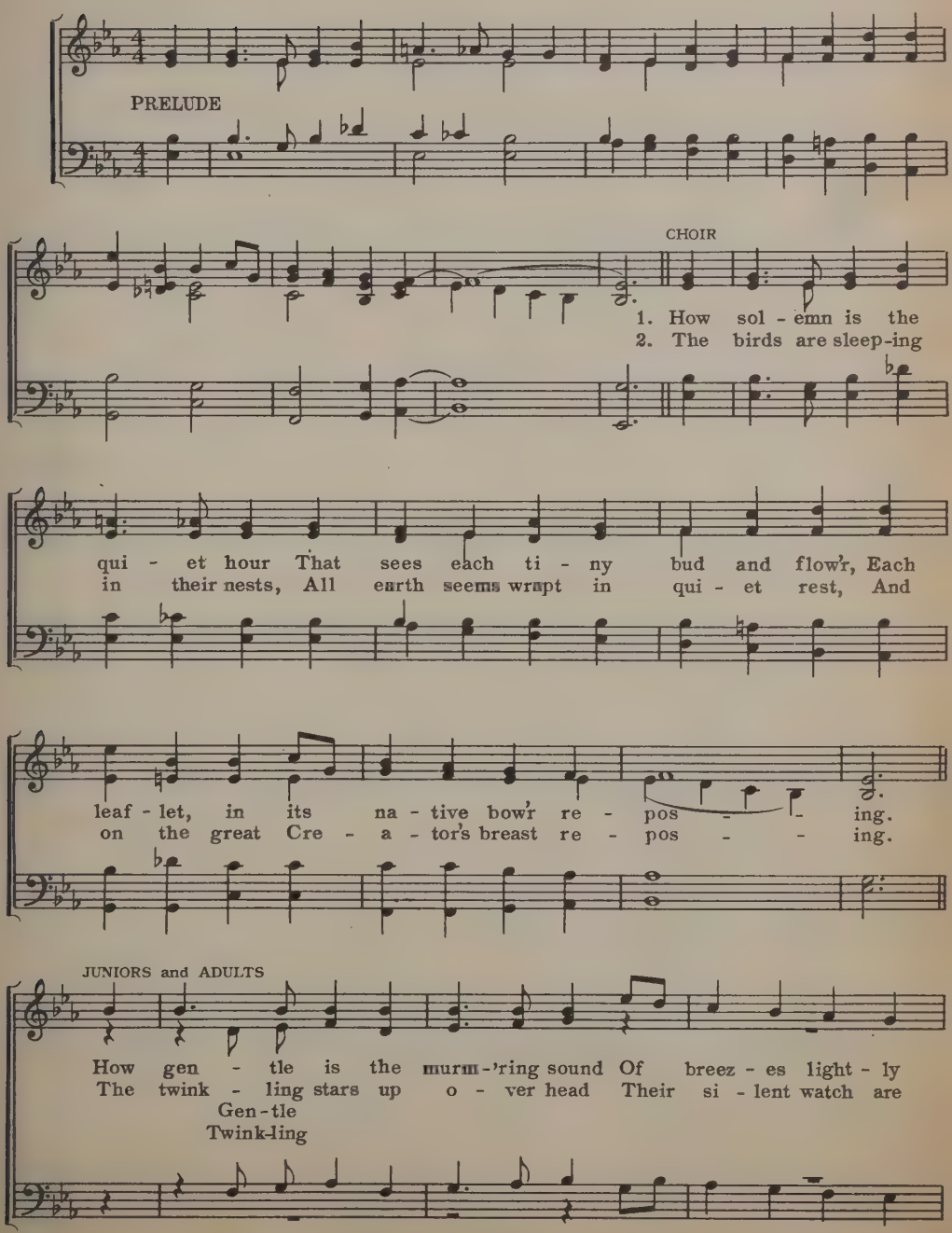
Evening Bell

Juniors with Adult Choir

Dr. S. B. JACKSON


PRELUDE
CHOIR
1. How sol - emn is the
2. The birds are sleep-ing
qui - et hour That sees each ti - ny bud and flow'r, Each
in their nests, All earth seems wrapt in qui - et rest, And
leaf - let, in its na - tive bow'r re - pos - - ing.
on the great Cre - a - tor's breast re - pos - - ing.
JUNIORS and ADULTS
How gen - tle is the murm-'ring sound Of breez - es light - ly
The twink - ling stars up o - ver head Their si - lent watch are
Gen-tle
Twink-ling

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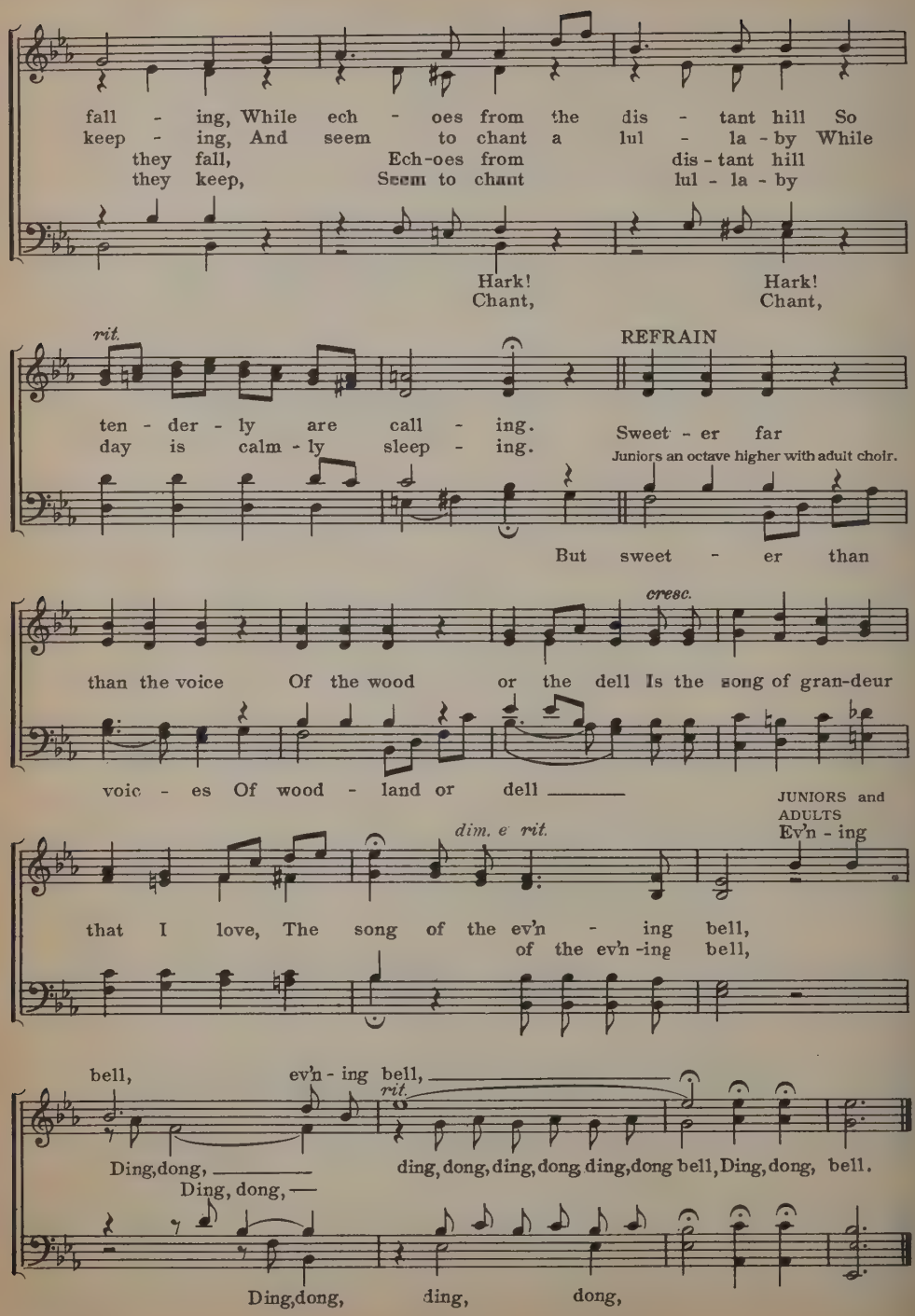
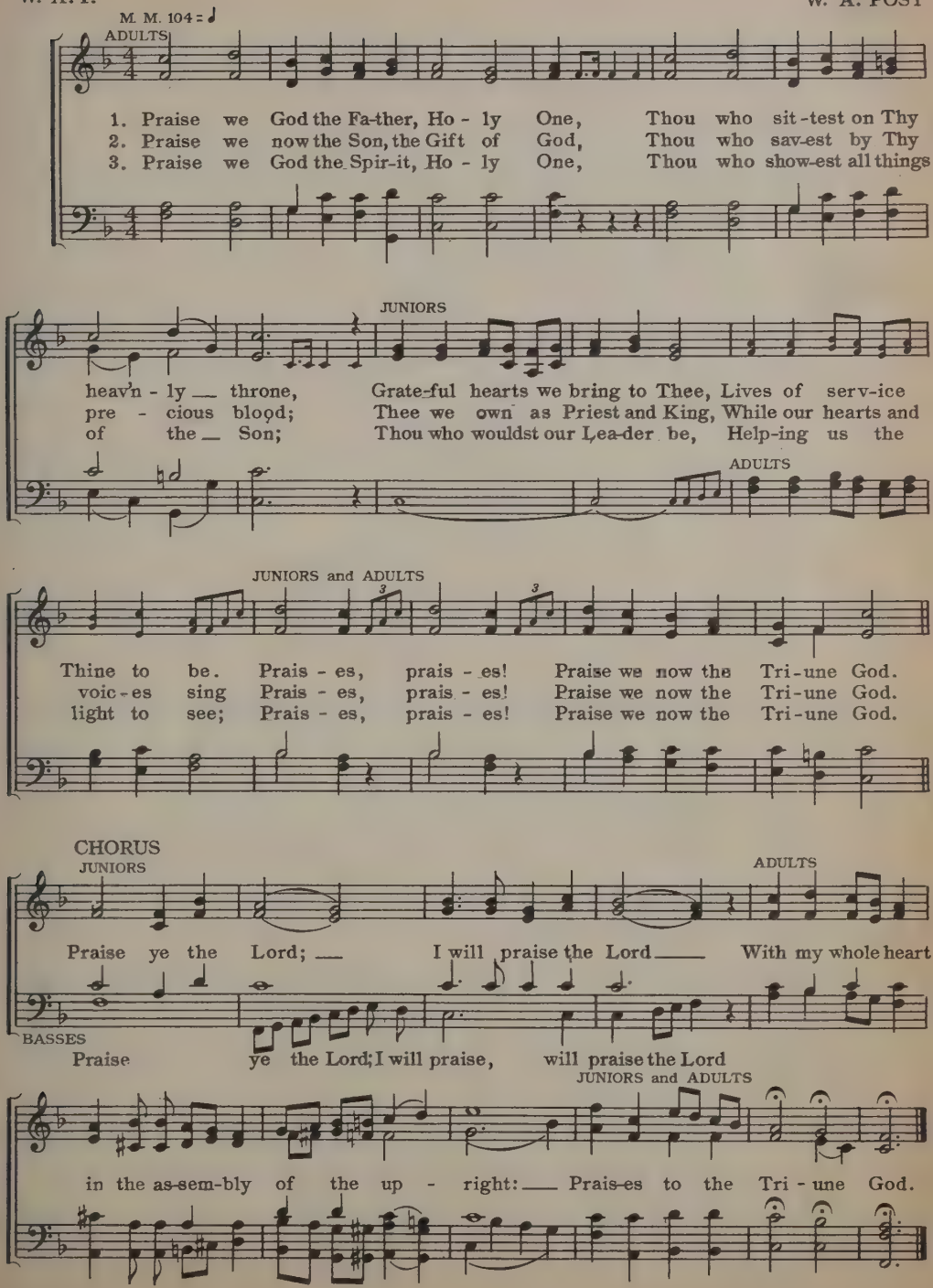

fall - ing, While ech - oes from the dis - tant hill So
keep - ing, And seem to chant a lul - la - by While
they fall, Ech-oes from dis - tant hill
they keep, Seem to chant lul - la - by
Hark! Chant,
Hark! Chant,
rit.
REFRAIN
ten - der - ly are call - ing.
day is calm - ly sleep - ing.
Sweet - er far
Juniors an octave higher with adult choir.
But sweet - er than
cresc.
than the voice Of the wood or the dell Is the song of gran-deur
voic - es Of wood - land or dell
JUNIORS and ADULTS
Ev'n - ing
dim. e rit.
that I love, The song of the ev'n - ing bell,
of the ev'n - ing bell,
bell, ev'n - ing bell,
rit.
Ding, dong,
ding, dong, ding, dong ding, dong bell, Ding, dong, bell.
Ding, dong,
Ding, dong, ding, dong,

Praises

W. A. P. W. A. POST


M. M. 104 = ♩
ADULTS
1. Praise we God the Fa-ther, Ho - ly One, Thou who sit-test on Thy
2. Praise we now the Son, the Gift of God, Thou who sav-est by Thy
3. Praise we God the Spir-it, Ho - ly One, Thou who show-est all things
JUNIORS
heav'n - ly — throne, Grate-ful hearts we bring to Thee, Lives of serv-ice
pre - cious blood; Thee we own as Priest and King, While our hearts and
of the — Son; Thou who wouldst our Lea-der be, Help-ing us the
ADULTS
JUNIORS and ADULTS
Thine to be. Prais - es, prais - es! Praise we now the Tri-une God.
voic-es sing Prais - es, prais - es! Praise we now the Tri-une God.
light to see; Prais - es, prais - es! Praise we now the Tri-une God.
CHORUS
JUNIORS
ADULTS
Praise ye the Lord; — I will praise the Lord — With my whole heart
BASSES
Praise ye the Lord; I will praise, will praise the Lord
JUNIORS and ADULTS
in the as-sem-bly of the up - right: — Prais-es to the Tri - une God.

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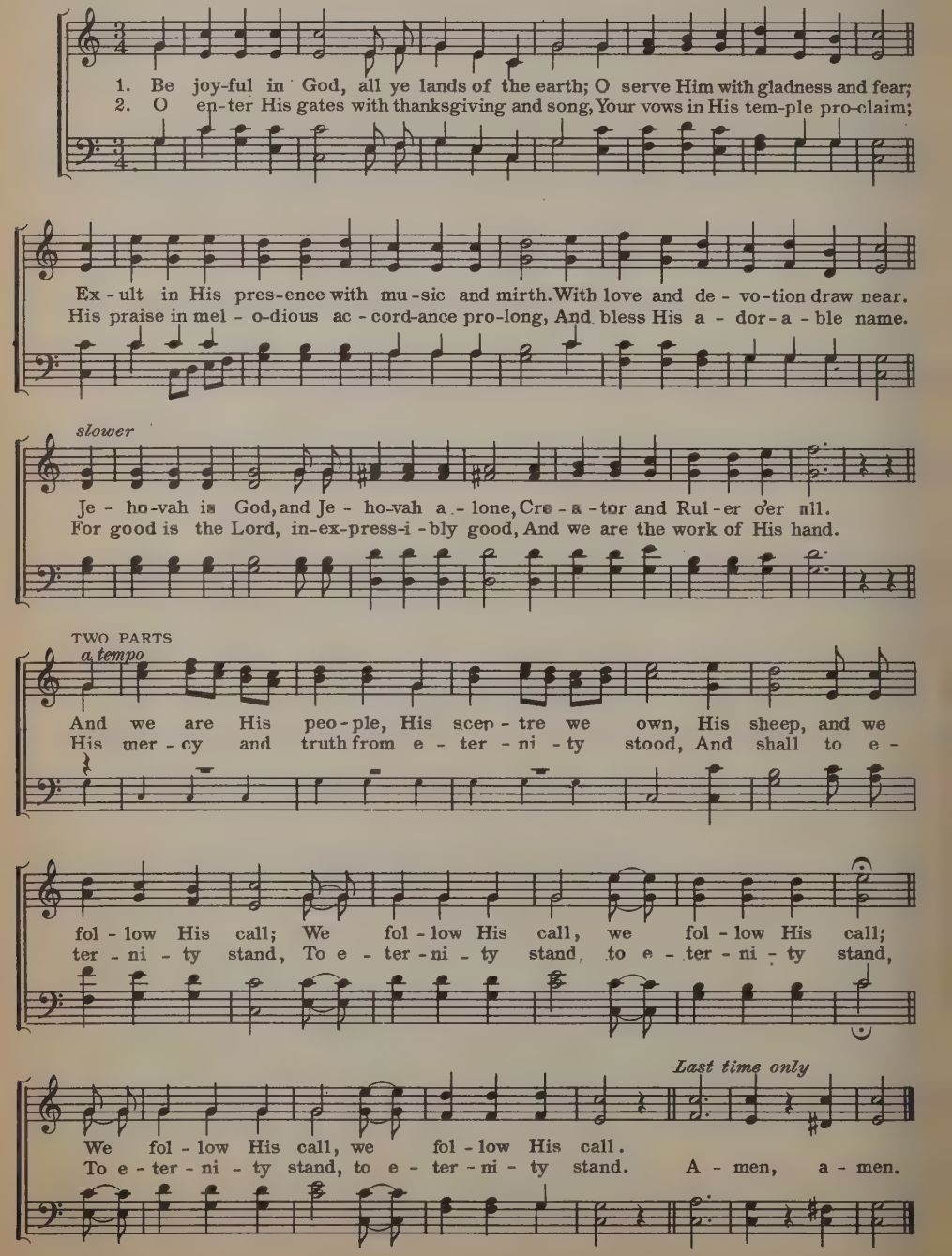
Be Joyful in God

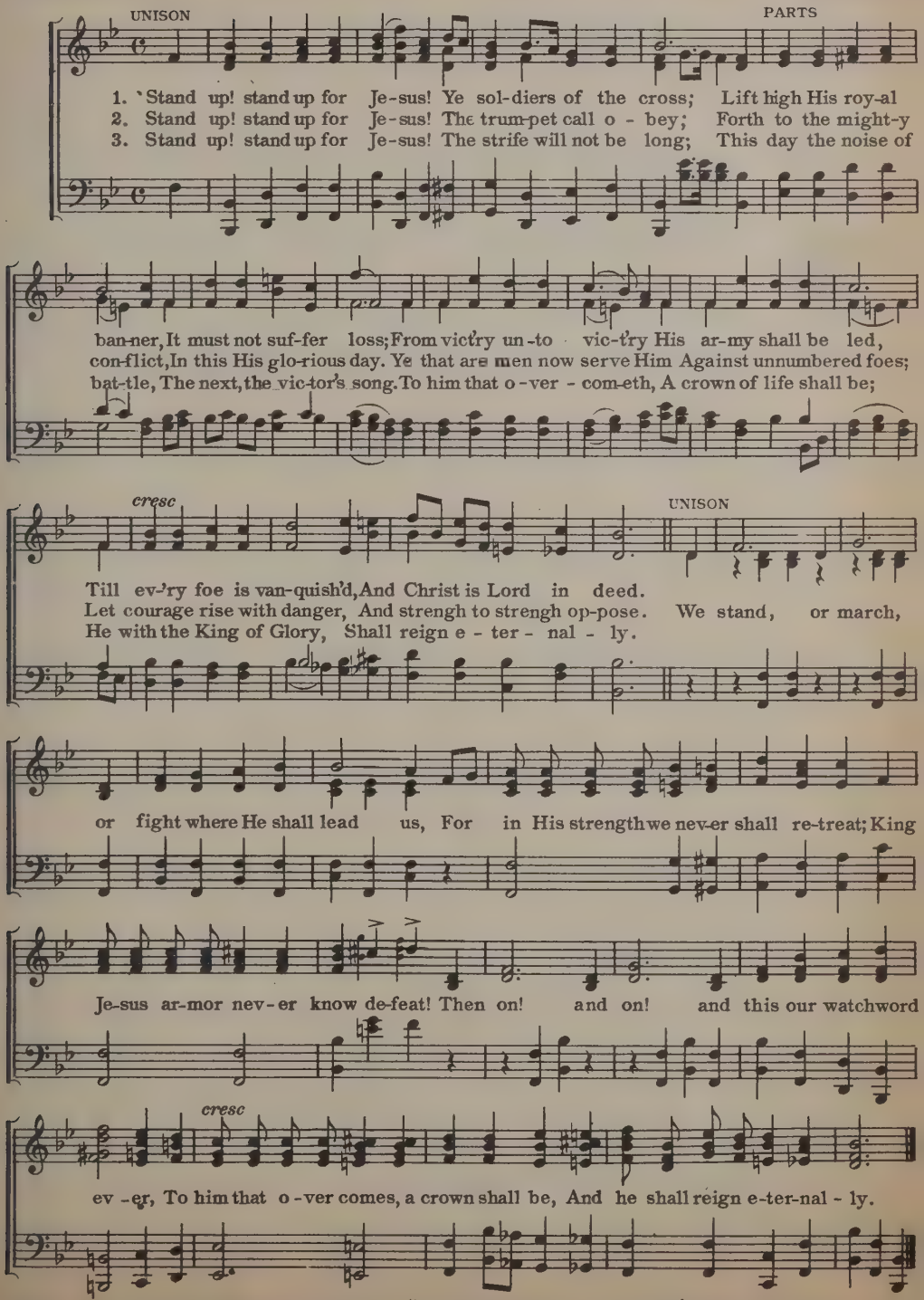
JAMES MONTGOMERY — WILLIAM B. BRADBURY


1. Be joy-ful in God, all ye lands of the earth; O serve Him with gladness and fear;
2. O en-ter His gates with thanksgiving and song, Your vows in His tem-ple pro-claim;
Ex-ult in His pres-ence with mu-sic and mirth. With love and de-vo-tion draw near.
His praise in mel-o-dious ac-cord-ance pro-long, And bless His a-dor-a-ble name.
slower
Je-ho-vah is God, and Je-ho-vah a-lone, Cre-a-tor and Rul-er o'er all.
For good is the Lord, in-ex-press-i-bly good, And we are the work of His hand.
TWO PARTS
a tempo
And we are His peo-ple, His scep-tre we own, His sheep, and we
His mer-cy and truth from e-ter-ni-ty stood, And shall to e-
fol-low His call; We fol-low His call, we fol-low His call;
ter-ni-ty stand, To e-ter-ni-ty stand, to e-ter-ni-ty stand,
Last time only
We fol-low His call, we fol-low His call.
To e-ter-ni-ty stand, to e-ter-ni-ty stand. A-men, a-men.

Stand Up! Stand Up For Jesus

DUFFIELD

W. A. POST


UNISON
PARTS
1. Stand up! stand up for Je-sus! Ye sol-diers of the cross; Lift high His roy-al
2. Stand up! stand up for Je-sus! The trum-pet call o - bey; Forth to the might-y
3. Stand up! stand up for Je-sus! The strife will not be long; This day the noise of
ban-ner, It must not suf-fer loss; From vict'ry un-to vic-t'ry His ar-my shall be led,
con-flict, In this His glo-rious day. Ye that are men now serve Him Against unnumbered foes;
bat-tle, The next, the vic-tor's song. To him that o-ver - com-eth, A crown of life shall be;
cresc
UNISON
Till ev-'ry foe is van-quish'd, And Christ is Lord in deed.
Let courage rise with danger, And strengh to strengh op-pose. We stand, or march,
He with the King of Glory, Shall reign e - ter - nal - ly.
or fight where He shall lead us, For in His strength we nev-er shall re-treat; King
Je-sus ar-mor nev-er know de-feat! Then on! and on! and this our watchword
cresc
ev-er, To him that o-ver comes, a crown shall be, And he shall reign e-ter-nal - ly.

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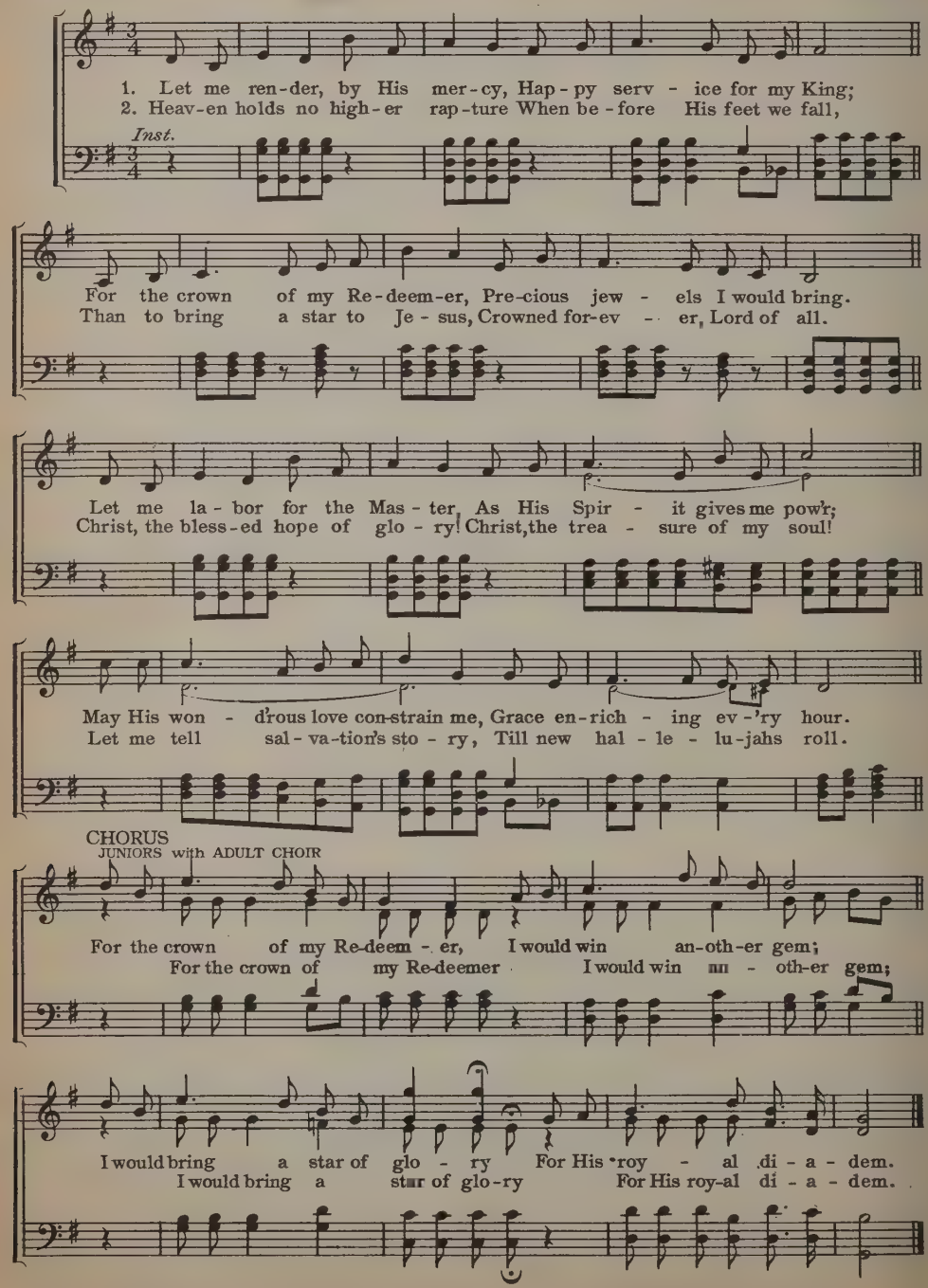
For the Crown of My Redeemer

Alto Solo

E. E. HEWITT

CHAS. H. GABRIEL


1. Let me ren-der, by His mer-cy, Hap-py serv - ice for my King;
2. Heav-en holds no high-er rap-ture When be-fore His feet we fall,
Inst.
For the crown of my Re-deem-er, Pre-cious jew - els I would bring.
Than to bring a star to Je - sus, Crowned for-ev - er, Lord of all.
Let me la - bor for the Mas - ter, As His Spir - it gives me pow'r;
Christ, the bless-ed hope of glo - ry! Christ, the trea - sure of my soul!
May His won - d'rous love con-strain me, Grace en-rich - ing ev-'ry hour.
Let me tell sal-va-tion's sto - ry, Till new hal - le - lu-jahs roll.
CHORUS
JUNIORS with ADULT CHOIR
For the crown of my Re-deem - er, I would win an-oth-er gem;
For the crown of my Re-deemer I would win an - oth-er gem;
I would bring a star of glo - ry For His roy - al di - a - dem.
I would bring a star of glo-ry For His roy-al di - a - dem.

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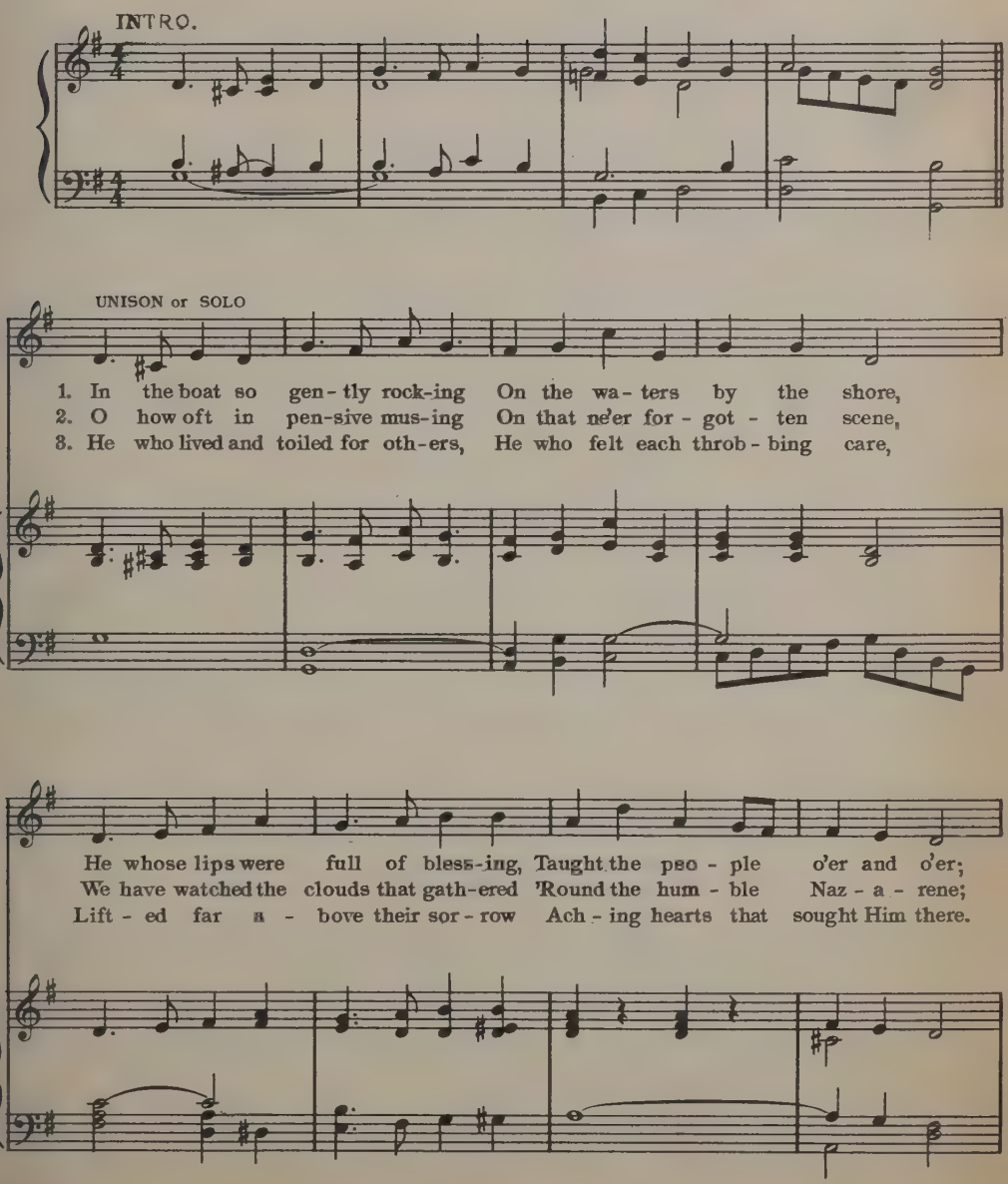
The Waves of Galilee

FANNY CROSBY CHAS. H. GABRIEL


INTRO.
UNISON or SOLO
1. In the boat so gen - tly rock-ing On the wa - ters by the shore,
2. O how oft in pen-sive mus-ing On that ne'er for - got - ten scene,
3. He who lived and toiled for oth-ers, He who felt each throb - bing care,
He whose lips were full of bless-ing, Taught the peo - ple o'er and o'er;
We have watched the clouds that gath-ered 'Round the hum - ble Naz - a - rene;
Lift - ed far a - bove their sor - row Ach - ing hearts that sought Him there.

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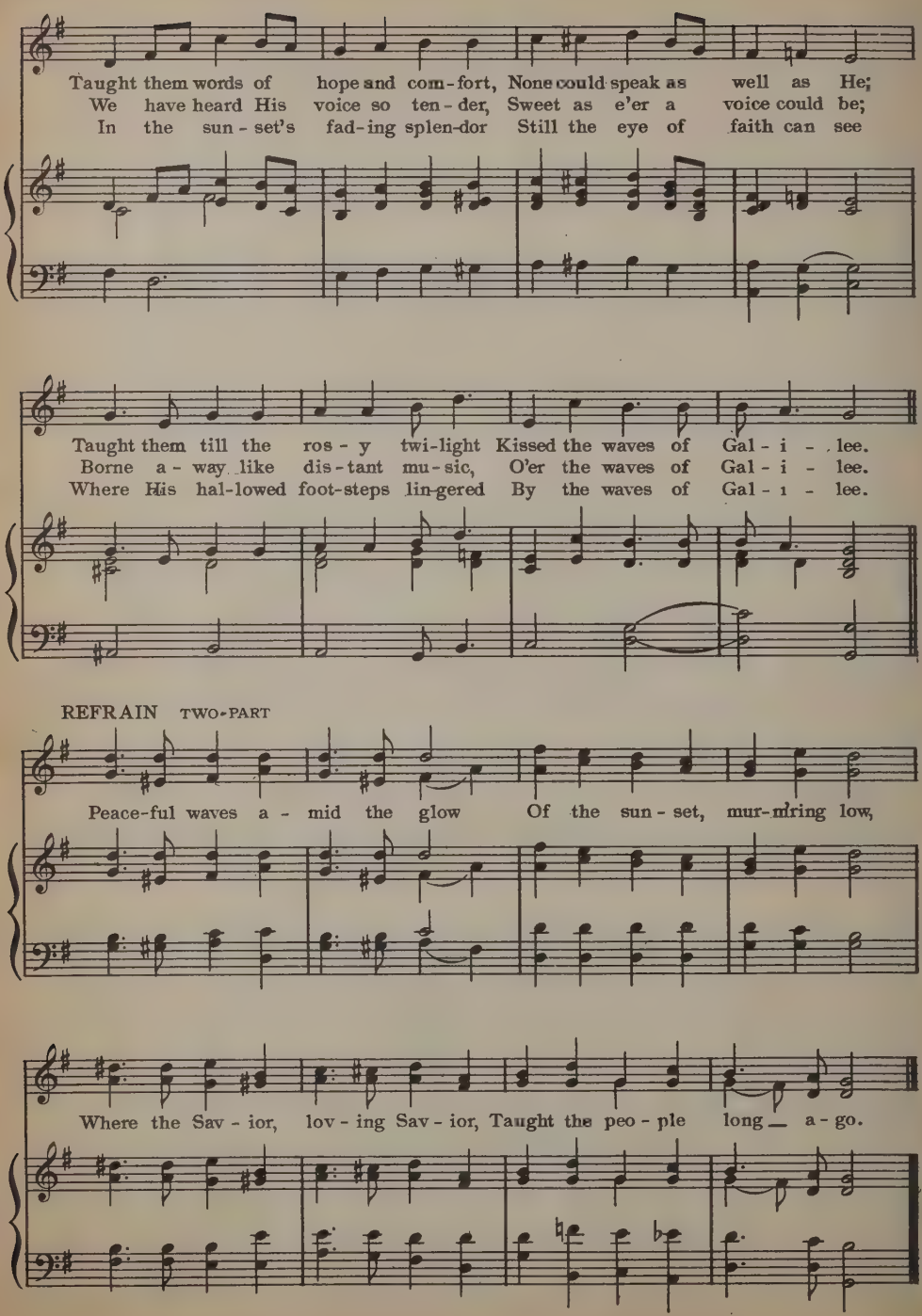
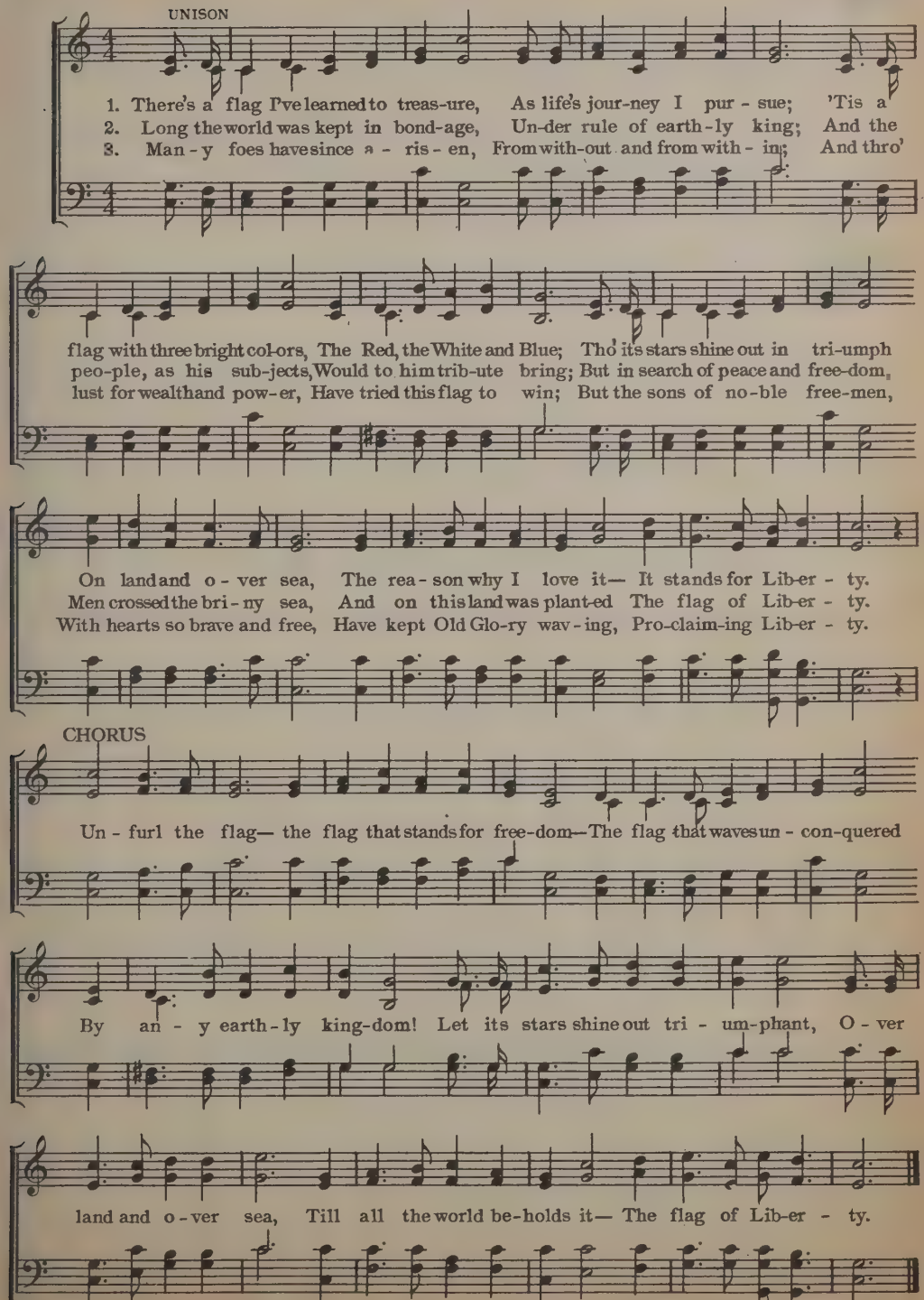

Taught them words of hope and com-fort, None could speak as well as He;
We have heard His voice so ten-der, Sweet as e'er a voice could be;
In the sun-set's fad-ing splen-dor Still the eye of faith can see
Taught them till the ros-y twi-light Kissed the waves of Gal-i-lee.
Borne a-way like dis-tant mu-sic, O'er the waves of Gal-i-lee.
Where His hal-lowed foot-steps lin-gered By the waves of Gal-i-lee.
REFRAIN TWO-PART
Peace-ful waves a-mid the glow Of the sun-set, mur-muring low,
Where the Sav-ior, lov-ing Sav-ior, Taught the peo-ple long a-go.

The Flag of Liberty

E. I. N. E. I. NEHER


UNISON
1. There's a flag I've learned to treas-ure, As life's jour-ney I pur - sue; 'Tis a
2. Long the world was kept in bond-age, Un-der rule of earth-ly king; And the
3. Man - y foes have since a - ris - en, From with-out and from with - in; And thro'
flag with three bright col-ors, The Red, the White and Blue; Tho' its stars shine out in tri-umph
peo-ple, as his sub-jects, Would to him trib-ute bring; But in search of peace and free-dom,
lust for wealth and pow-er, Have tried this flag to win; But the sons of no-ble free-men,
On land and o - ver sea, The rea - son why I love it— It stands for Lib-er - ty.
Men crossed the bri - ny sea, And on this land was plant-ed The flag of Lib-er - ty.
With hearts so brave and free, Have kept Old Glo-ry wav - ing, Pro-claim-ing Lib-er - ty.
CHORUS
Un - furl the flag— the flag that stands for free-dom—The flag that waves un - con-quered
By an - y earth - ly king-dom! Let its stars shine out tri - um-phant, O - ver
land and o - ver sea, Till all the world be-holds it— The flag of Lib-er - ty.

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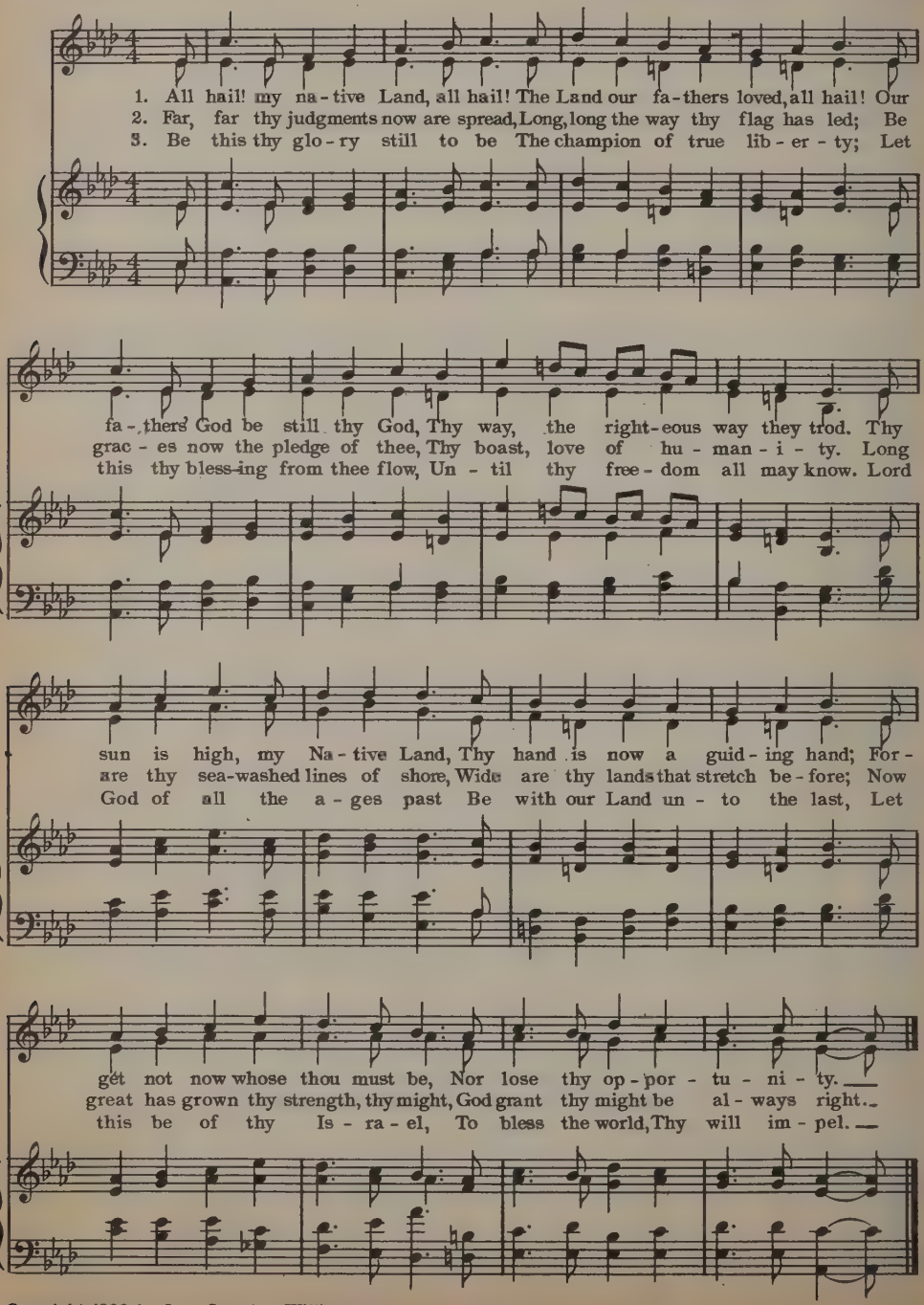
My Native Land

J. C. W. JANE CRANSTON WILLIAMS


1. All hail! my na-tive Land, all hail! The Land our fa-thers loved, all hail! Our
2. Far, far thy judgments now are spread, Long, long the way thy flag has led; Be
3. Be this thy glo-ry still to be The champion of true lib-er-ty; Let
fa-thers God be still thy God, Thy way, the right-eous way they trod. Thy
grac-es now the pledge of thee, Thy boast, love of hu-man-i-ty. Long
this thy bless-ing from thee flow, Un-til thy free-dom all may know. Lord
sun is high, my Na-tive Land, Thy hand is now a guid-ing hand; For-
are thy sea-washed lines of shore, Wide are thy lands that stretch be-fore; Now
God of all the a-ges past Be with our Land un-to the last, Let
get not now whose thou must be, Nor lose thy op-por-tu-ni-ty.
great has grown thy strength, thy might, God grant thy might be al-ways right.
this be of thy Is-ra-el, To bless the world, Thy will im-pel.

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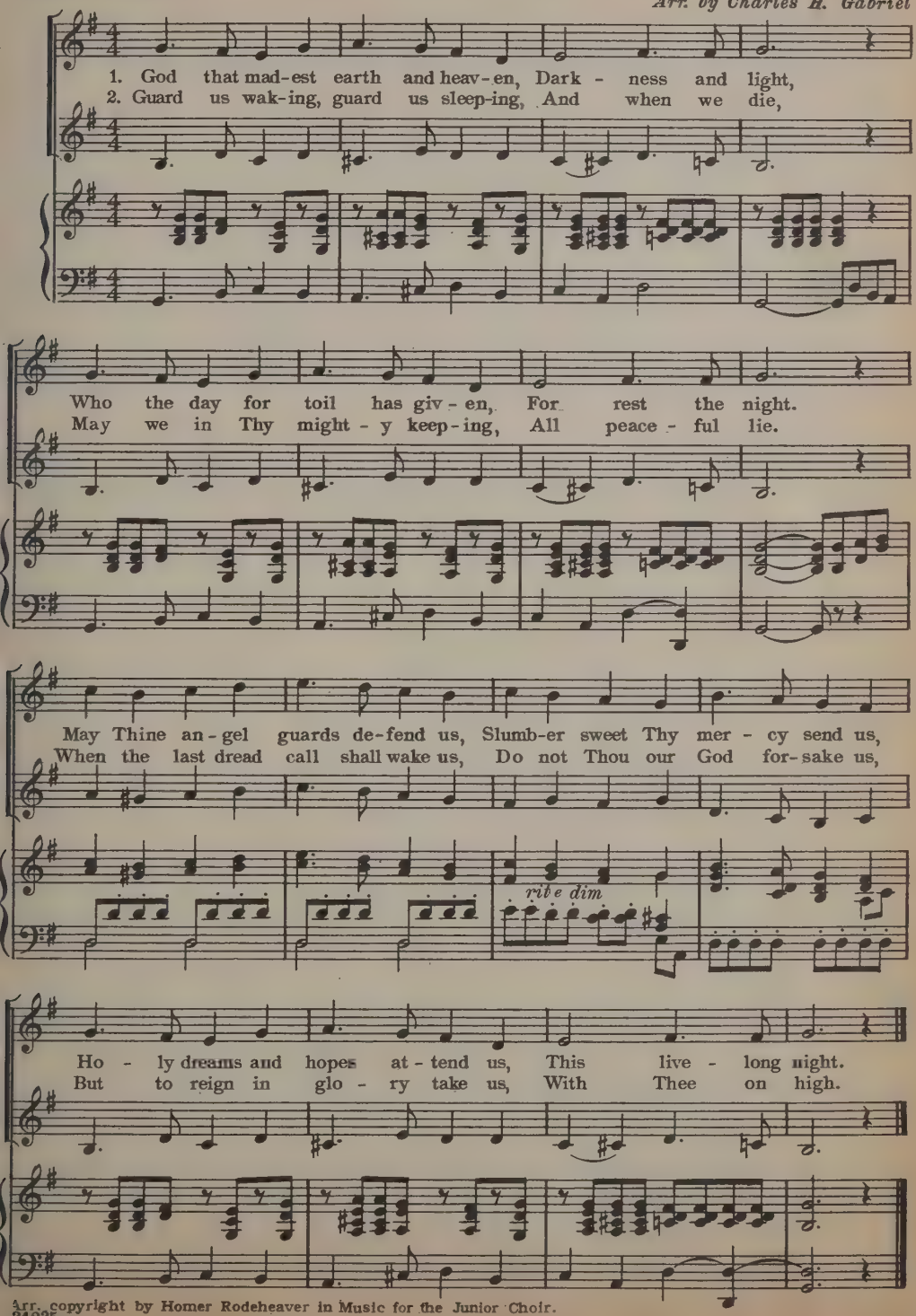
God that Madest Earth and Heaven

BISHOP HEBER

Welsh Air
Arr. by Charles H. Gabriel


1. God that mad-est earth and heav-en, Dark - ness and light,
2. Guard us wak-ing, guard us sleep-ing, And when we die,
Who the day for toil has giv - en, For rest the night.
May we in Thy might - y keep-ing, All peace - ful lie.
May Thine an - gel guards de-fend us, Slumb-er sweet Thy mer - cy send us,
When the last dread call shall wake us, Do not Thou our God for-sake us,
rit e dim
Ho - ly dreams and hopes at - tend us, This live - long night.
But to reign in glo - ry take us, With Thee on high.

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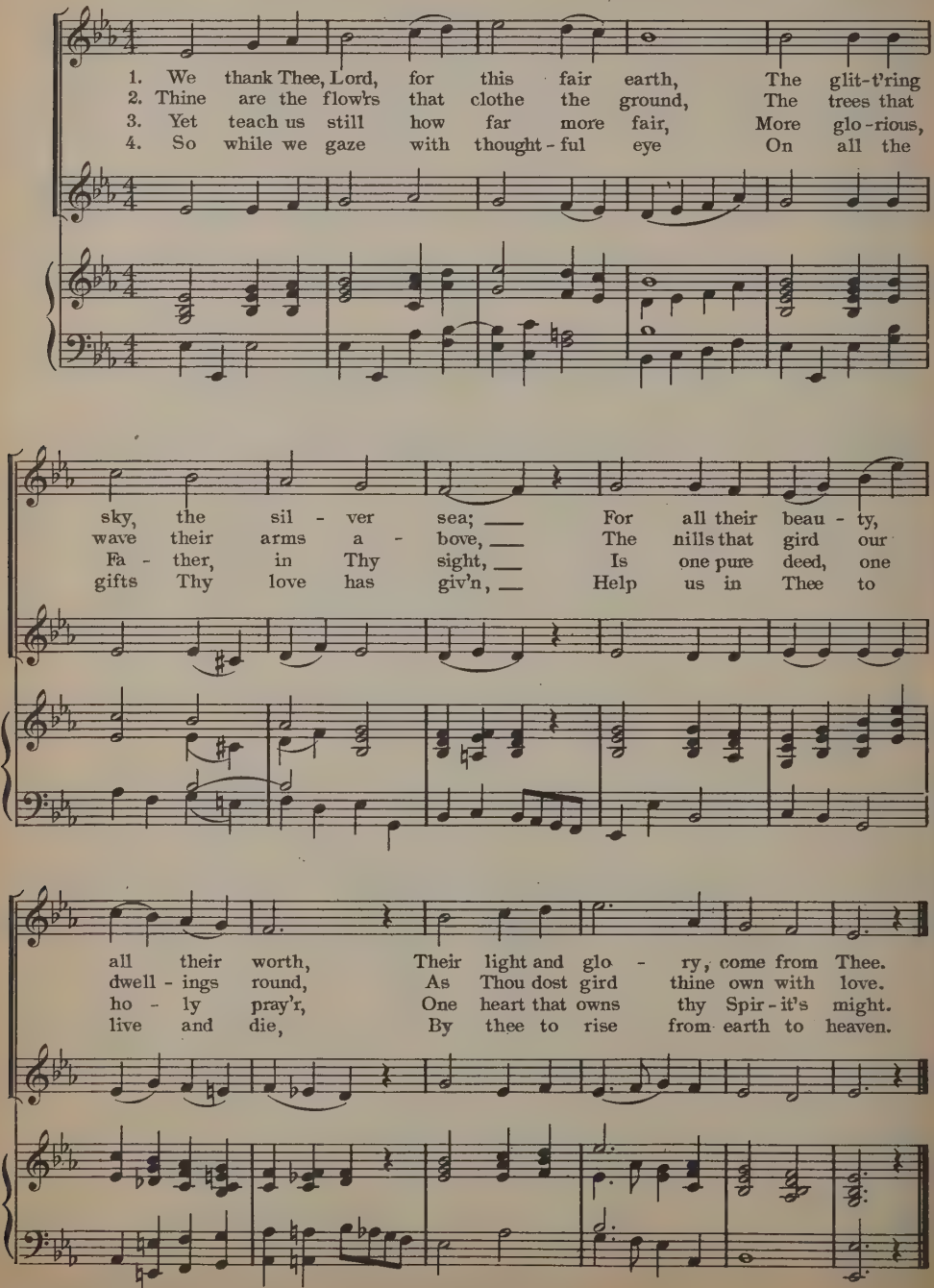
We Thank Thee, Lord

GEORGE E. L. COTTON — DUKE STREET — JOHN HATTON
Arr. by Charles H. Gabriel


1. We thank Thee, Lord, for this fair earth, The glit-t'ring
2. Thine are the flow'rs that clothe the ground, The trees that
3. Yet teach us still how far more fair, More glo-rious,
4. So while we gaze with thought-ful eye On all the
sky, the sil - ver sea; For all their beau - ty,
wave their arms a - bove, The hills that gird our
Fa - ther, in Thy sight, Is one pure deed, one
gifts Thy love has giv'n, Help us in Thee to
all their worth, Their light and glo - ry, come from Thee.
dwell - ings round, As Thou dost gird thine own with love.
ho - ly pray'r, One heart that owns thy Spir-it's might.
live and die, By thee to rise from earth to heaven.

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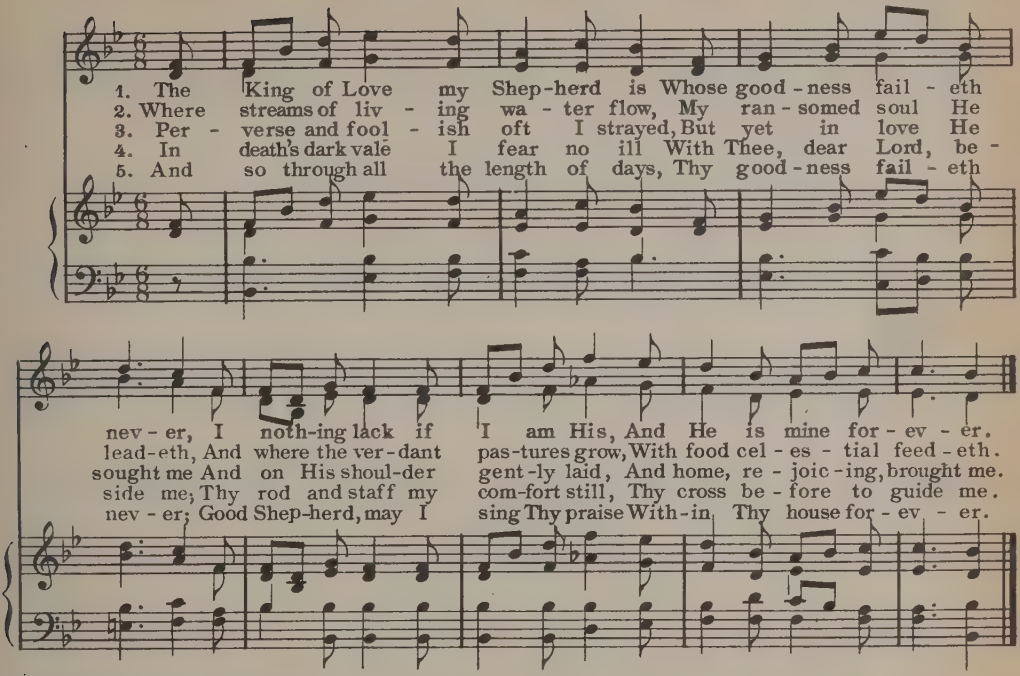
The King of Love

VIVIAN G. TRIPP


1. The King of Love my Shep-herd is Whose good-ness fail-eth
2. Where streams of liv-ing wa-ter flow, My ran-somed soul He
3. Per-verse and fool-ish oft I strayed, But yet in love He
4. In death's dark vale I fear no ill With Thee, dear Lord, be-
5. And so through all the length of days, Thy good-ness fail-eth
nev-er, I noth-ing lack if I am His, And He is mine for-ev-er.
lead-eth, And where the ver-dant pas-tures grow, With food cel-es-tial feed-eth.
sought me And on His shoul-der gent-ly laid, And home, re-joic-ing, brought me.
side me; Thy rod and staff my com-fort still, Thy cross be-fore to guide me.
nev-er; Good Shep-herd, may I sing Thy praise With-in Thy house for-ev-er.

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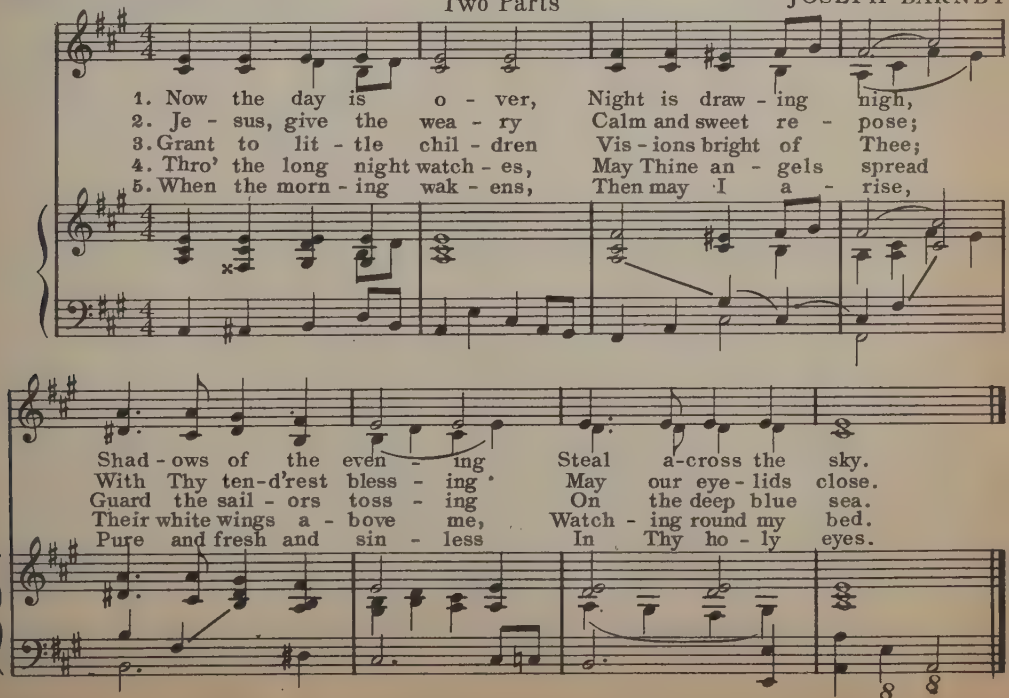
Now the Day is Over

SARBINE BARING-GOULD — Two Parts — JOSEPH BARNBY


1. Now the day is o-ver, Night is draw-ing nigh,
2. Je-sus, give the wea-ry Calm and sweet re-pose;
3. Grant to lit-tle chil-dren Vis-ions bright of Thee;
4. Thro' the long night watch-es, May Thine an-gels spread
5. When the morn-ing wak-ens, Then may I a-rise,
Shad-ows of the even-ing Steal a-cross the sky.
With Thy ten-d'rest bless-ing May our eye-lids close.
Guard the sail-ors toss-ing On the deep blue sea.
Their white wings a-bove me, Watch-ing round my bed.
Pure and fresh and sin-less In Thy ho-ly eyes.

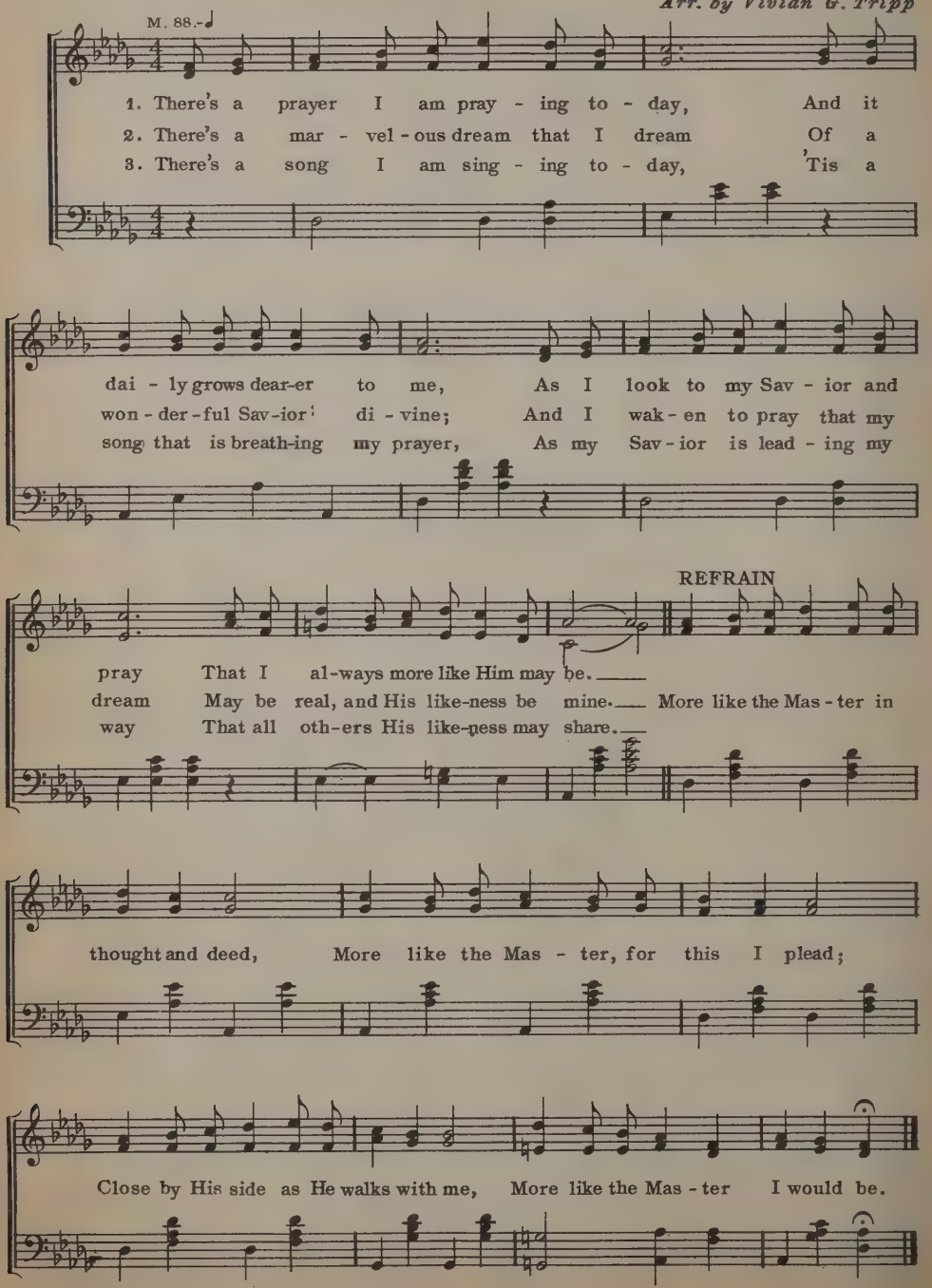
More Like Him

Duet

Rev. W. C. POOLE

B. D. ACKLEY

Arr. by Vivian G. Tripp


M. 88.
1. There's a prayer I am pray - ing to - day, And it
2. There's a mar - vel - ous dream that I dream Of a
3. There's a song I am sing - ing to - day, 'Tis a
dai - ly grows dear-er to me, As I look to my Sav - ior and
won - der - ful Sav - ior di - vine; And I wak - en to pray that my
song that is breath-ing my prayer, As my Sav - ior is lead - ing my
REFRAIN
pray That I al-ways more like Him may be.
dream May be real, and His like-ness be mine. More like the Mas - ter in
way That all oth-ers His like-ness may share.
thought and deed, More like the Mas - ter, for this I plead;
Close by His side as He walks with me, More like the Mas - ter I would be.

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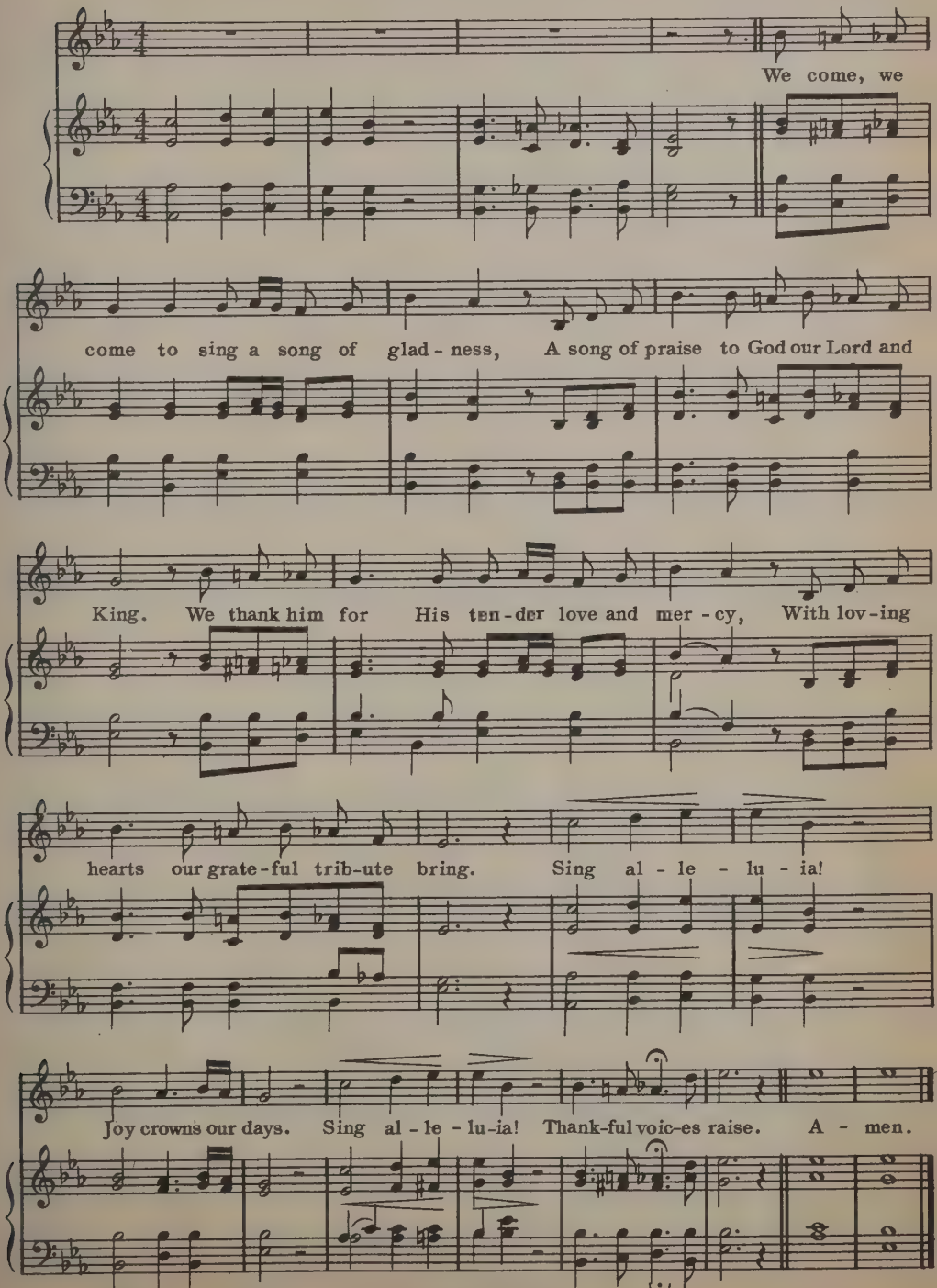
We Come to Sing a Song of Gladness

Arr. from Carlo Bosetti


We come, we
come to sing a song of glad - ness, A song of praise to God our Lord and
King. We thank him for His ten - der love and mer - cy, With lov - ing
hearts our grate - ful trib-ute bring. Sing al - le - lu - ia!
Joy crowns our days. Sing al - le - lu-ia! Thank-ful voic-es raise. A - men.

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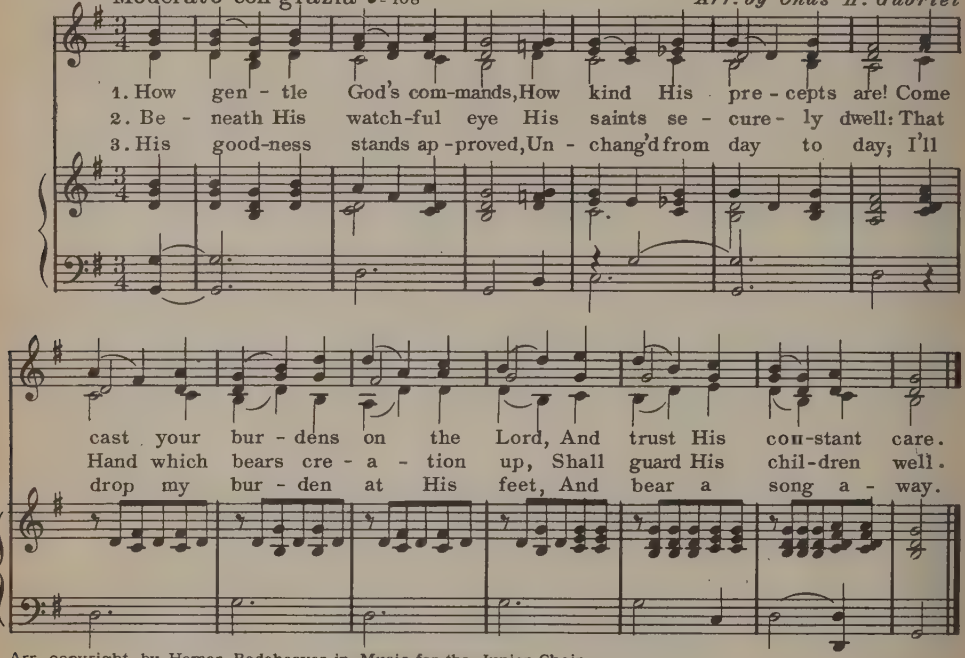
How Gentle God's Commands

One, Two or Three Parts

P. DODDRIDGE

J. G. NAGELI
Arr. by Chas H. Gabriel

Moderato con grazia ♩= 108


1. How gen - tle God's com-mands, How kind His pre - cepts are! Come cast your bur - dens on the Lord, And trust His con-stant care.
2. Be - neath His watch-ful eye His saints se - cure - ly dwell: That Hand which bears cre - a - tion up, Shall guard His chil-dren well.
3. His good-ness stands ap - proved, Un - chang'd from day to day; I'll drop my bur - den at His feet, And bear a song a - way.

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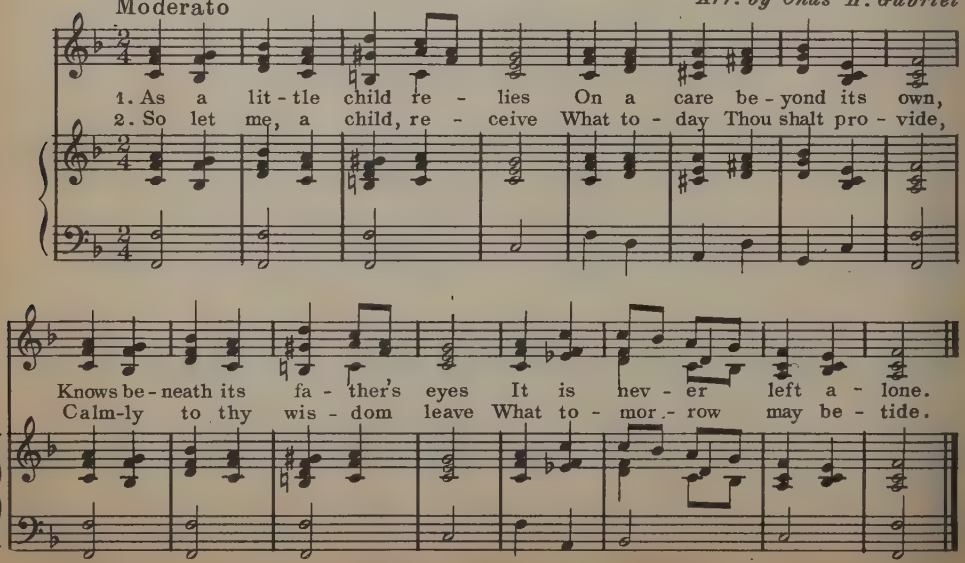
As a Little Child

Two or Three Parts

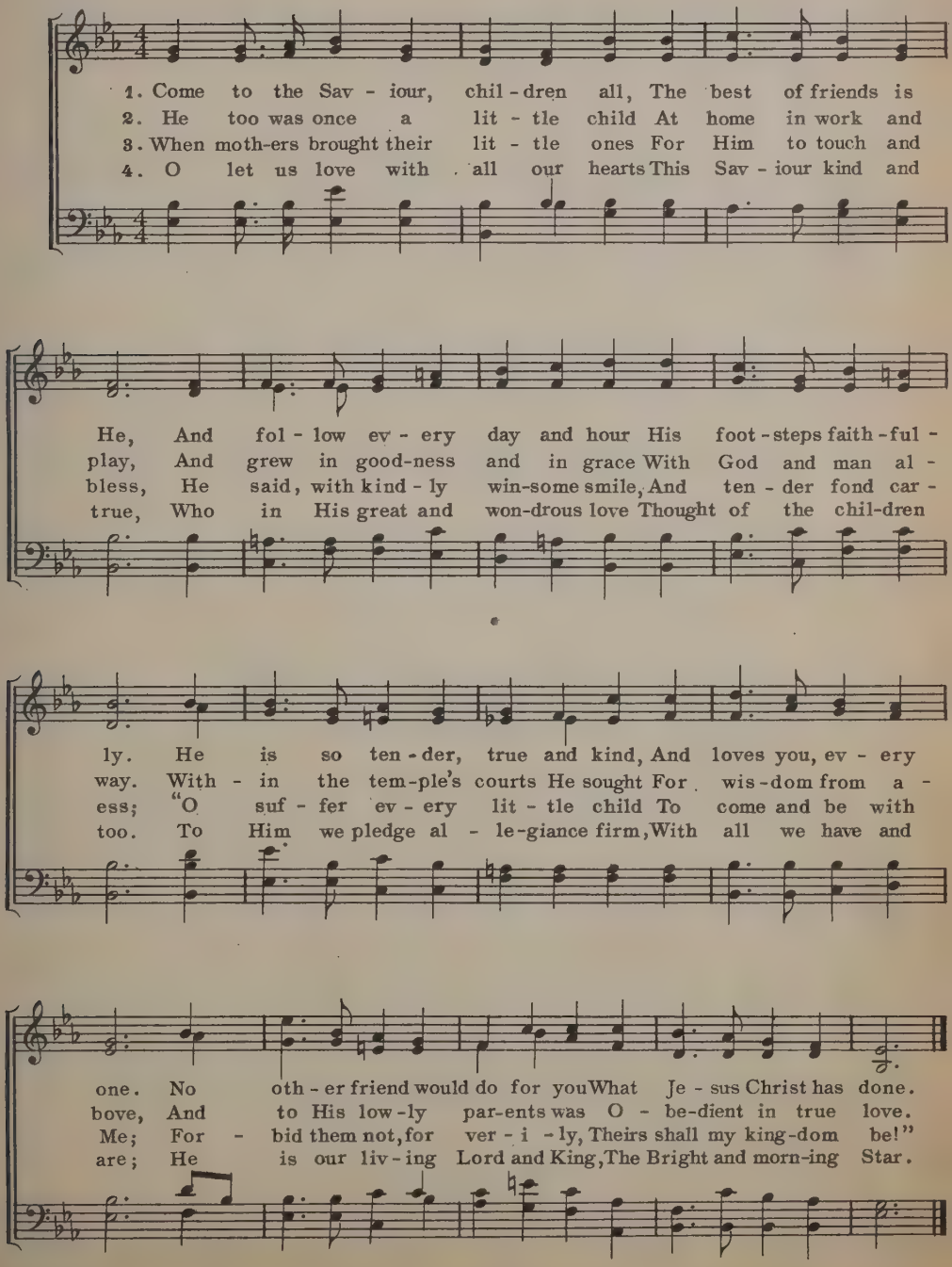
C. M. VON WEBER
Arr. by Chas H. Gabriel

Moderato


1. As a lit - tle child re - lies On a care be - yond its own, Knows be - neath its fa - ther's eyes It is nev - er left a - lone.
2. So let me, a child, re - ceive What to - day Thou shalt pro - vide, Calm-ly to thy wis - dom leave What to - mor - row may be - tide.

Come to the Savior, Children All

A. BENSE B. D. ACKLEY


1. Come to the Sav - iour, chil - dren all, The best of friends is
2. He too was once a lit - tle child At home in work and
3. When moth-ers brought their lit - tle ones For Him to touch and
4. O let us love with all our hearts This Sav - iour kind and
He, And fol - low ev - ery day and hour His foot - steps faith - ful -
play, And grew in good-ness and in grace With God and man al -
bless, He said, with kind - ly win-some smile, And ten - der fond car -
true, Who in His great and won-drous love Thought of the chil-dren
ly. He is so ten - der, true and kind, And loves you, ev - ery
way. With - in the tem-ple's courts He sought For wis - dom from a -
ess; "O suf - fer ev - ery lit - tle child To come and be with
too. To Him we pledge al - le-giance firm, With all we have and
one. No oth - er friend would do for you What Je - sus Christ has done.
bove, And to His low - ly par-ents was O - be-dient in true love.
Me; For - bid them not, for ver - i - ly, Theirs shall my king-dom be!"
are; He is our liv - ing Lord and King, The Bright and morn-ing Star.

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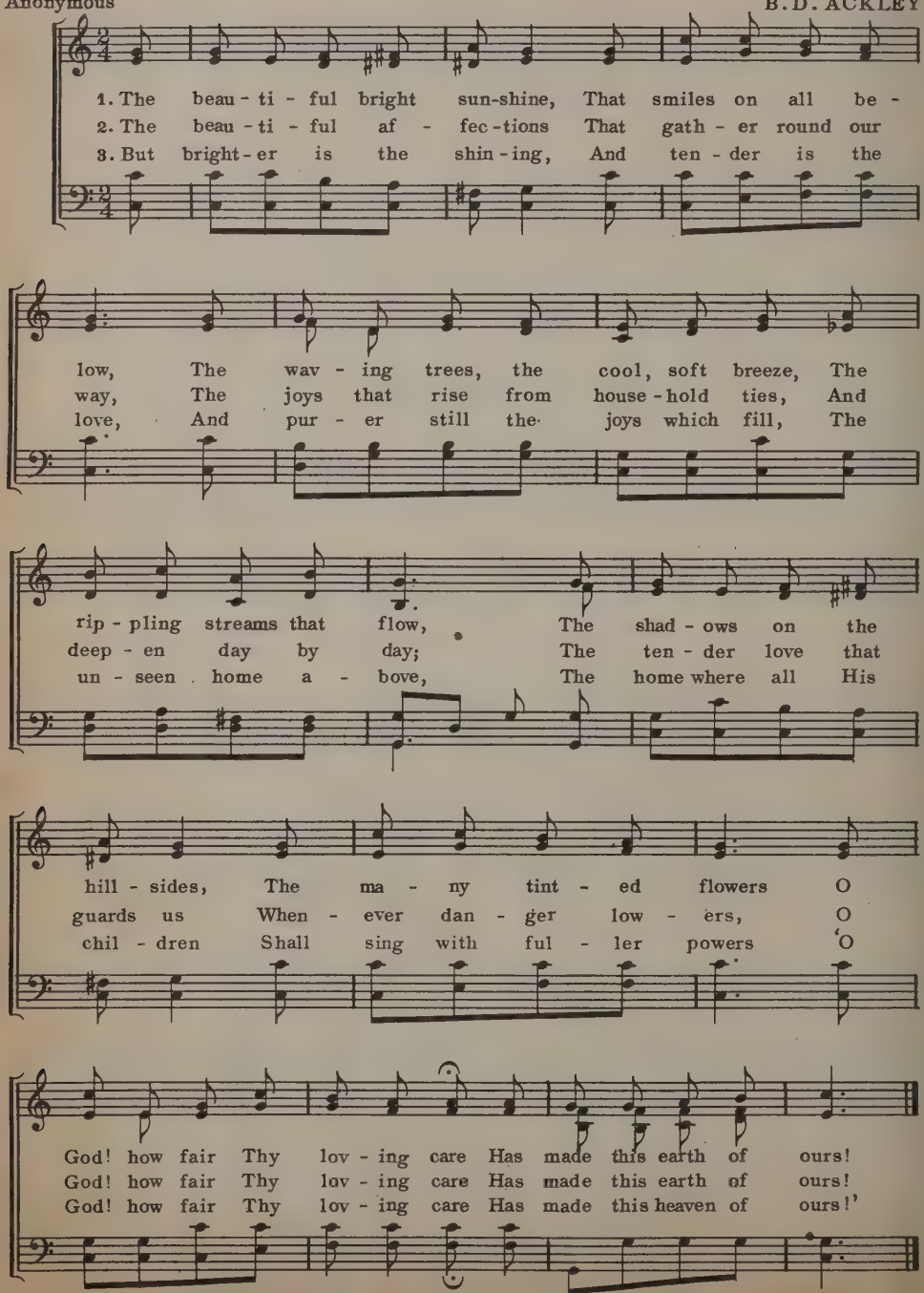
The Beautiful Bright Sunshine

Anonymous B. D. ACKLEY

1. The beau - ti - ful bright sun-shine, That smiles on all be -
2. The beau - ti - ful af - fec - tions That gath - er round our
3. But bright - er is the shin - ing, And ten - der is the
low, The wav - ing trees, the cool, soft breeze, The
way, The joys that rise from house - hold ties, And
love, And pur - er still the joys which fill, The
rip - pling streams that flow, The shad - ows on the
deep - en day by day; The ten - der love that
un - seen home a - bove, The home where all His
hill - sides, The ma - ny tint - ed flowers O
guards us When - ever dan - ger low - ers, O
chil - dren Shall sing with ful - ler powers O
God! how fair Thy lov - ing care Has made this earth of ours!
God! how fair Thy lov - ing care Has made this earth of ours!
God! how fair Thy lov - ing care Has made this heaven of ours!'

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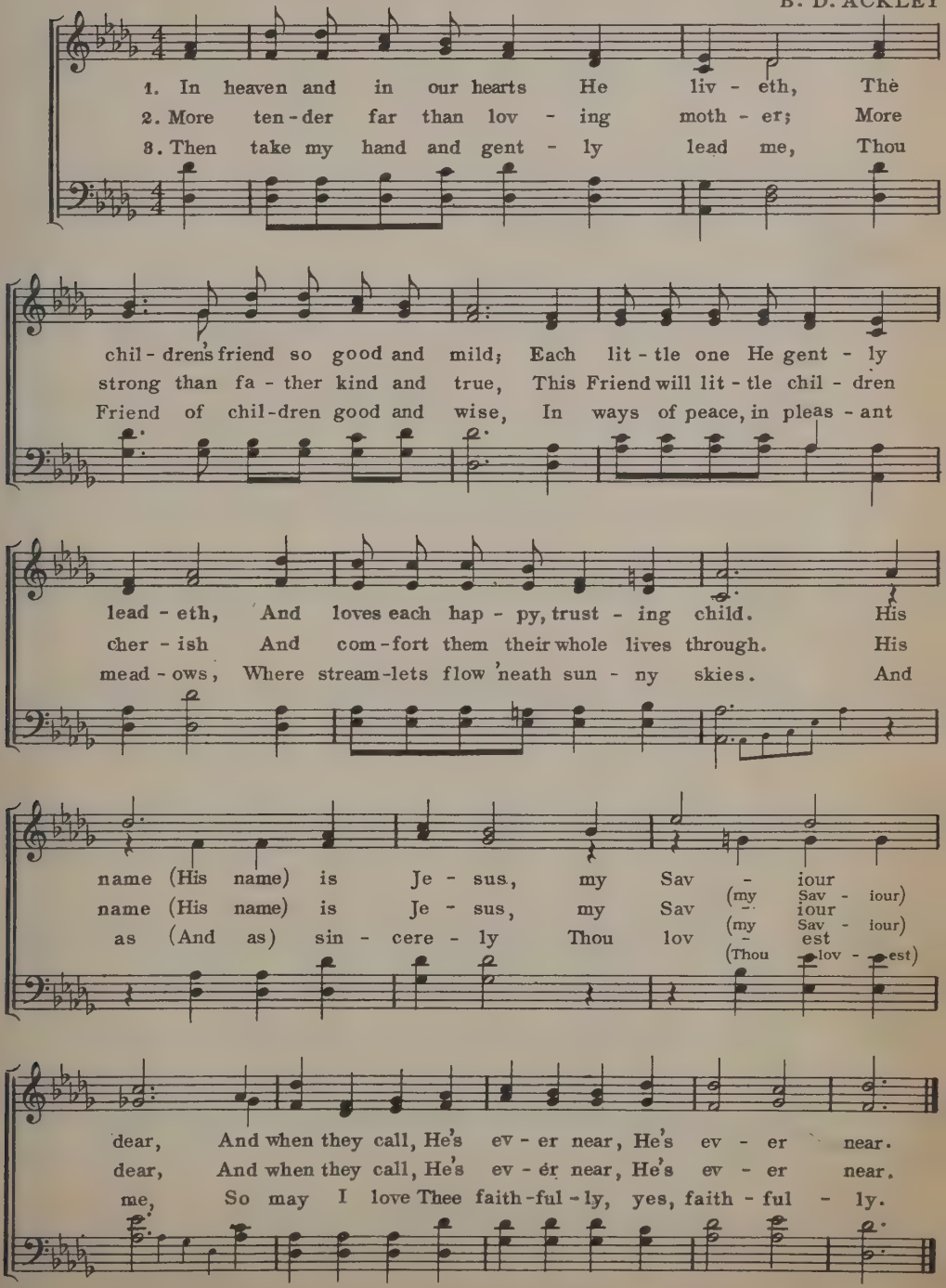
In Heaven and in Our Hearts He Liveth

B. D. ACKLEY

1. In heaven and in our hearts He liv - eth, The
2. More ten - der far than lov - ing moth - er; More
3. Then take my hand and gent - ly lead me, Thou
chil - dren's friend so good and mild; Each lit - tle one He gent - ly
strong than fa - ther kind and true, This Friend will lit - tle chil - dren
Friend of chil - dren good and wise, In ways of peace, in pleas - ant
lead - eth, And loves each hap - py, trust - ing child. His
cher - ish And com - fort them their whole lives through. His
mead - ows, Where stream - lets flow 'neath sun - ny skies. And
name (His name) is Je - sus, my Sav - iour
name (His name) is Je - sus, my Sav iour (my Sav - iour)
as (And as) sin - cere - ly Thou lov - est (my Sav - iour)
(Thou lov - est)
dear, And when they call, He's ev - er near, He's ev - er near.
dear, And when they call, He's ev - er near, He's ev - er near.
me, So may I love Thee faith - ful - ly, yes, faith - ful - ly.

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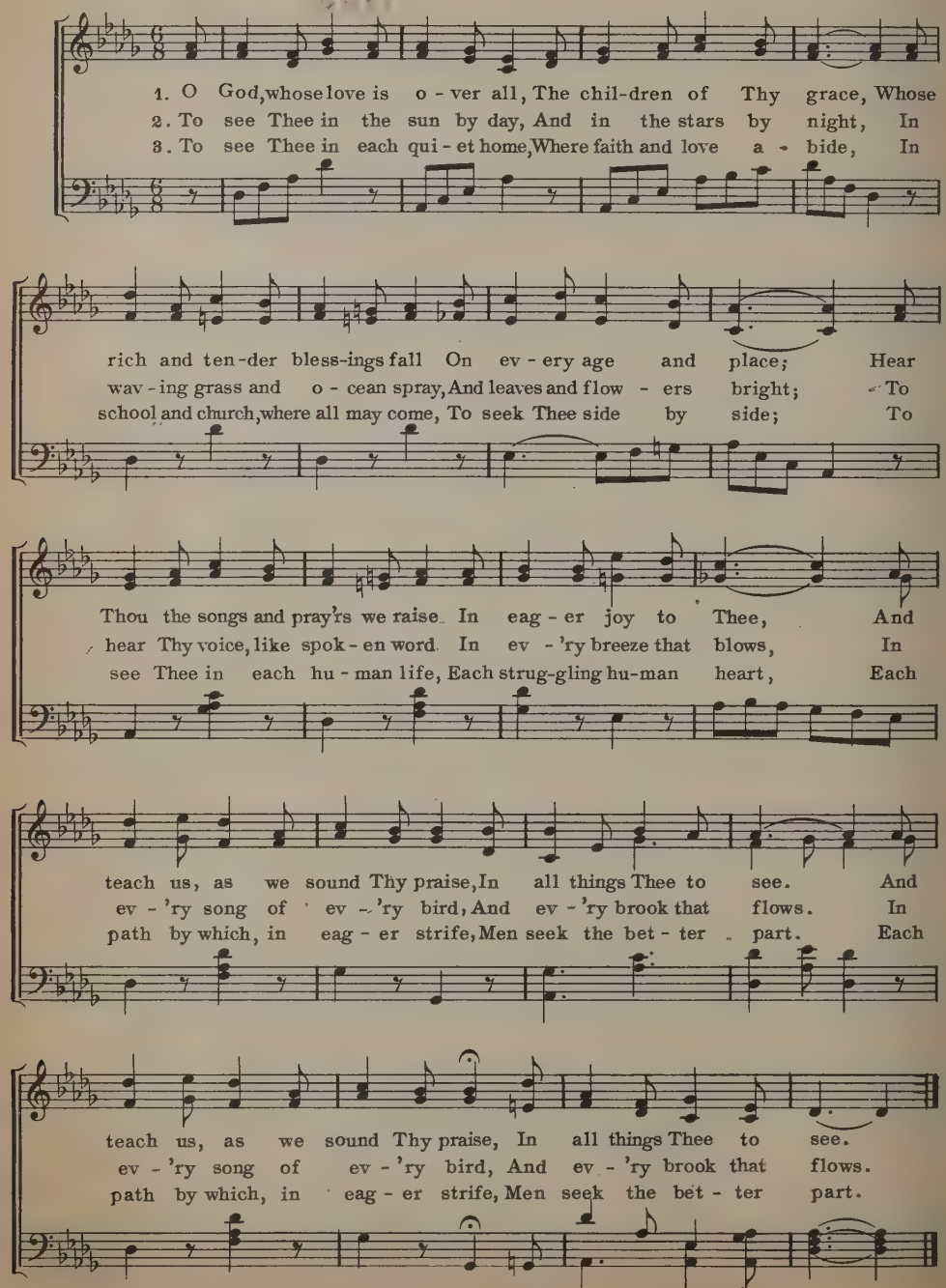
O God, Whose Love is Over All

One or Two Parts

JOHN HAYNES HOLMES CHAS. H. GABRIEL


1. O God, whose love is o - ver all, The chil-dren of Thy grace, Whose
2. To see Thee in the sun by day, And in the stars by night, In
3. To see Thee in each qui - et home, Where faith and love a - bide, In
rich and ten-der bless-ings fall On ev - ery age and place; Hear
wav - ing grass and o - cean spray, And leaves and flow - ers bright; To
school and church, where all may come, To seek Thee side by side; To
Thou the songs and pray'rs we raise In eag - er joy to Thee, And
hear Thy voice, like spok - en word In ev - 'ry breeze that blows, In
see Thee in each hu - man life, Each strug-gling hu-man heart, Each
teach us, as we sound Thy praise, In all things Thee to see. And
ev - 'ry song of ev - 'ry bird, And ev - 'ry brook that flows. In
path by which, in eag - er strife, Men seek the bet - ter part. Each
teach us, as we sound Thy praise, In all things Thee to see.
ev - 'ry song of ev - 'ry bird, And ev - 'ry brook that flows.
path by which, in eag - er strife, Men seek the bet - ter part.

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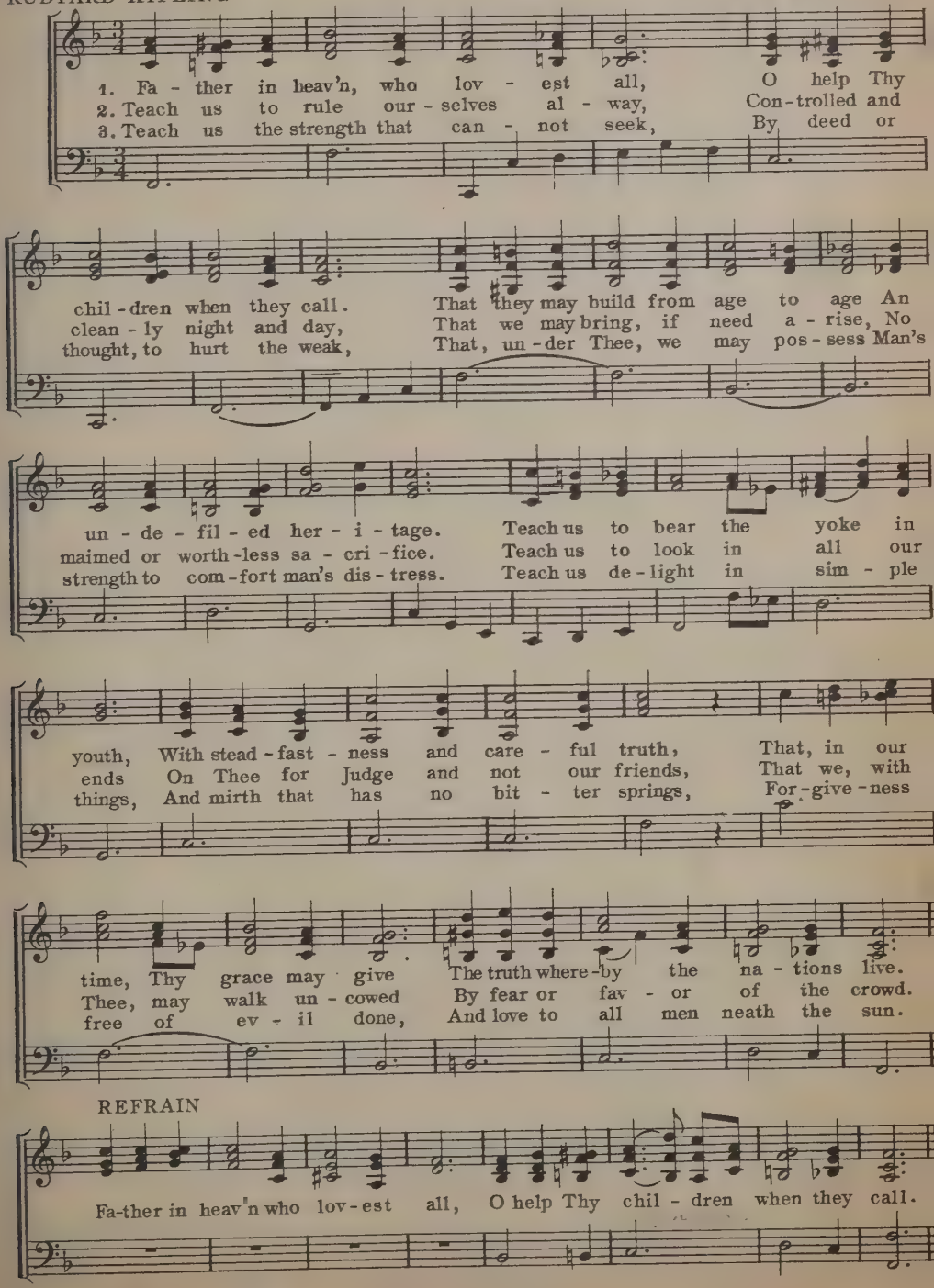
Father in Heaven Who Lovest All

One, Two (by omitting middle voice) or
Three Part Song

RUDYARD KIPLING

CHAS. H. GABRIEL


1. Fa - ther in heav'n, who lov - est all, O help Thy
2. Teach us to rule our - selves al - way, Con - trolled and
3. Teach us the strength that can - not seek, By deed or
chil - dren when they call. That they may build from age to age An
clean - ly night and day, That we may bring, if need a - rise, No
thought, to hurt the weak, That, un - der Thee, we may pos - sess Man's
un - de - fil - ed her - i - tage. Teach us to bear the yoke in
maimed or worth - less sa - cri - fice. Teach us to look in all our
strength to com - fort man's dis - tress. Teach us de - light in sim - ple
youth, With stead - fast - ness and care - ful truth, That, in our
ends On Thee for Judge and not our friends, That we, with
things, And mirth that has no bit - ter springs, For - give - ness
time, Thy grace may give The truth where - by the na - tions live.
Thee, may walk un - cowed By fear or fav - or of the crowd.
free of ev - il done, And love to all men neath the sun.
REFRAIN
Fa-ther in heav'n who lov-est all, O help Thy chil - dren when they call.

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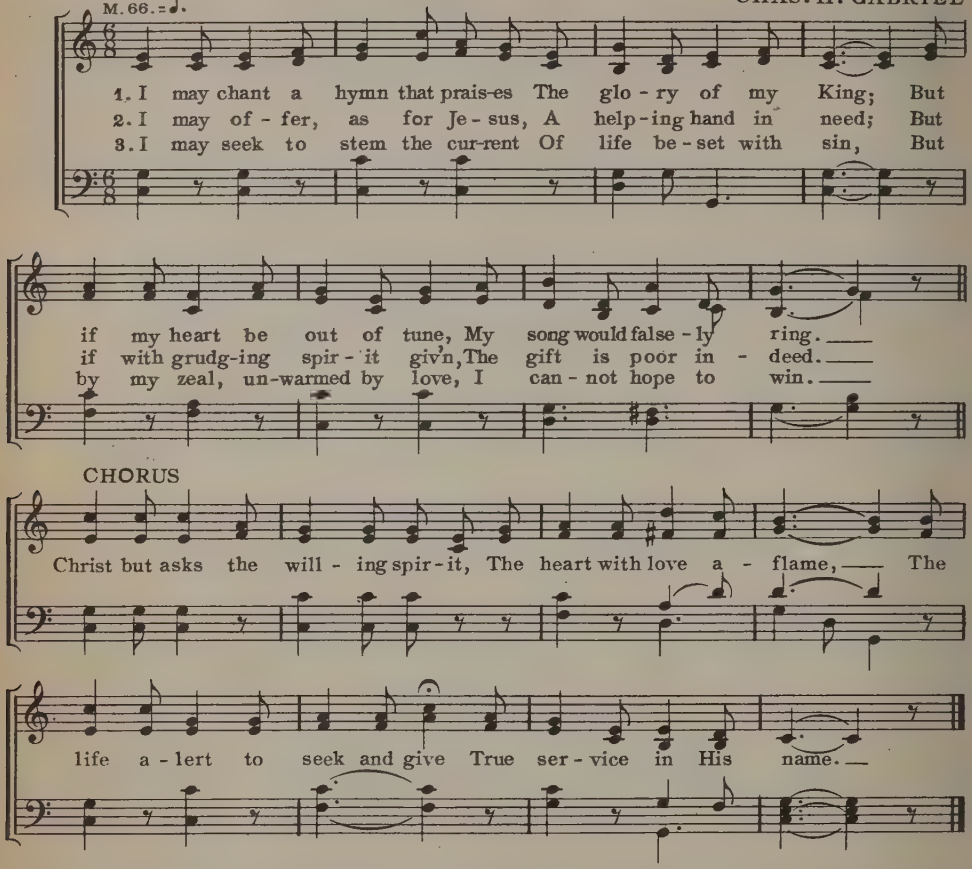
True Service

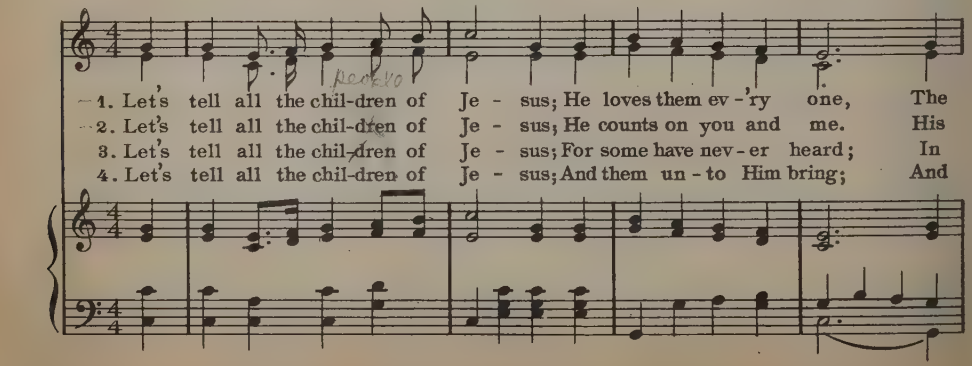
LUCILE LINCOLN

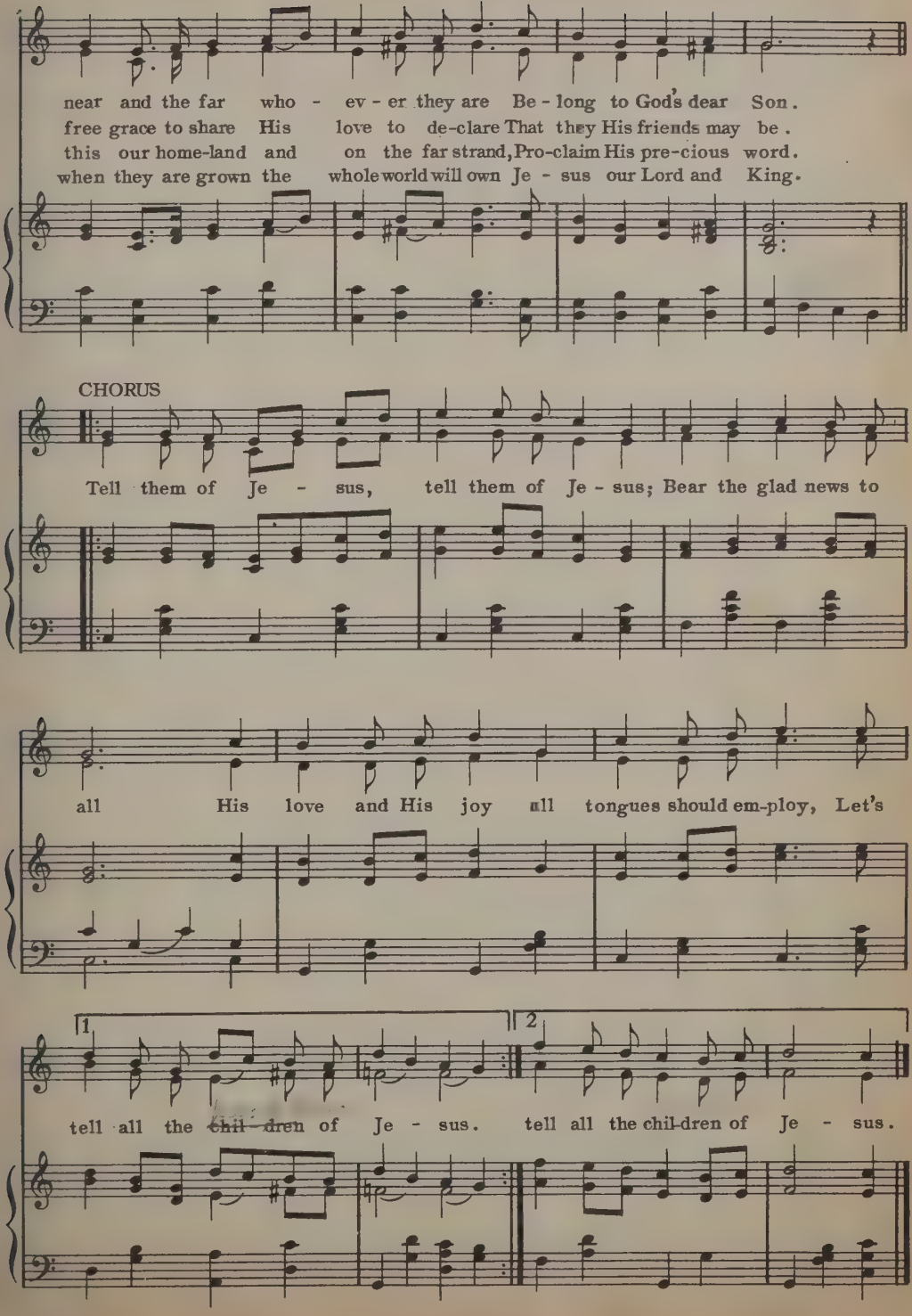
CHAS. H. GABRIEL

M. 66. = ♩.
1. I may chant a hymn that prais-es The glo - ry of my King; But
2. I may of - fer, as for Je - sus, A help - ing hand in need; But
3. I may seek to stem the cur-rent Of life be - set with sin, But
if my heart be out of tune, My song would false - ly ring.
if with grudg-ing spir - it giv'n, The gift is poor in - deed.
by my zeal, un-warmed by love, I can - not hope to win.
CHORUS
Christ but asks the will - ing spir - it, The heart with love a - flame, The
life a - lert to seek and give True ser - vice in His name.

Let's Tell All The Children

C. R. PIETY

AUGUST HALTER

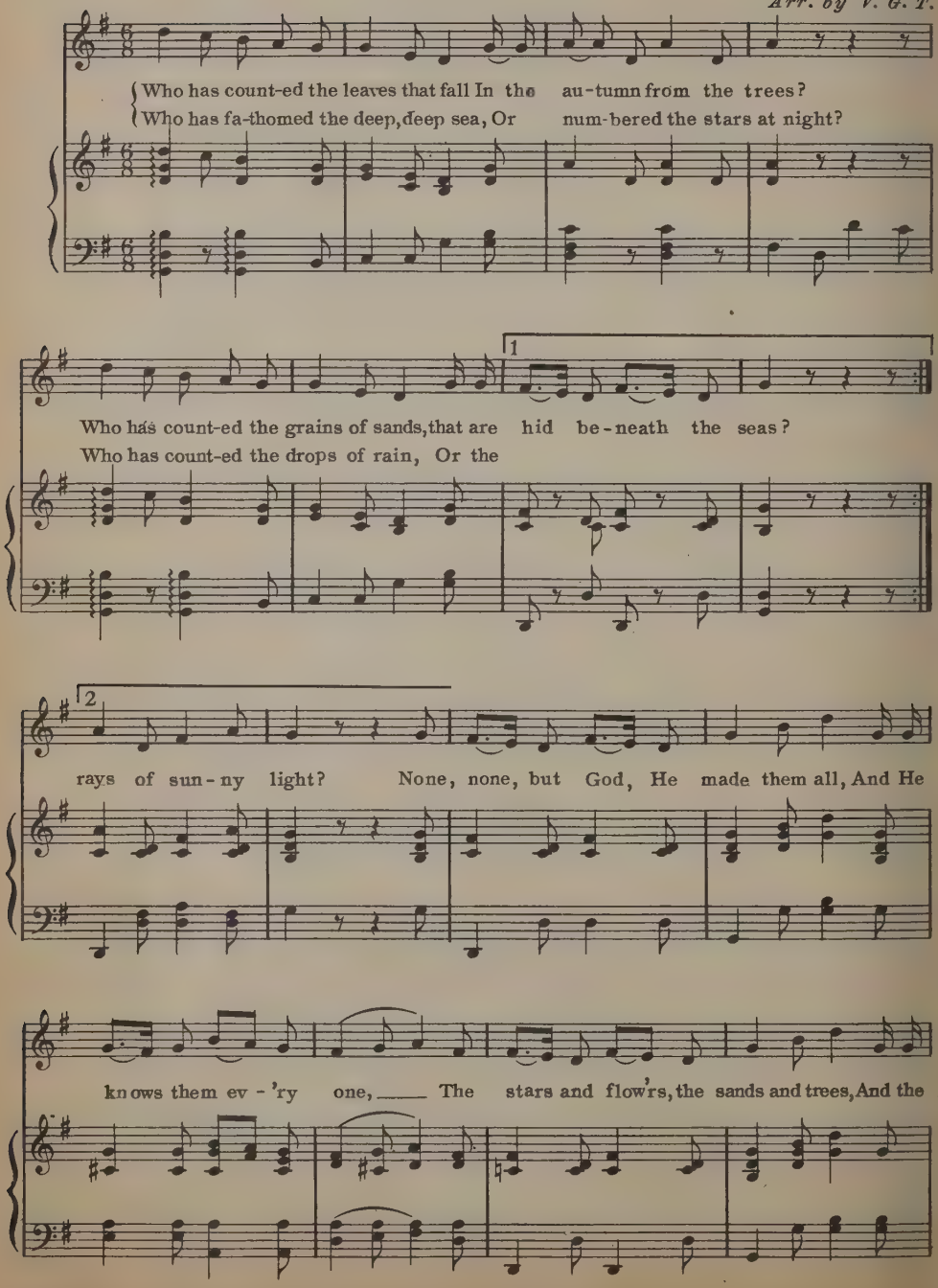

1. Let's tell all the chil-dren of Je - sus; He loves them ev - 'ry one, The
2. Let's tell all the chil-dren of Je - sus; He counts on you and me. His
3. Let's tell all the chil-dren of Je - sus; For some have nev - er heard; In
4. Let's tell all the chil-dren of Je - sus; And them un - to Him bring; And

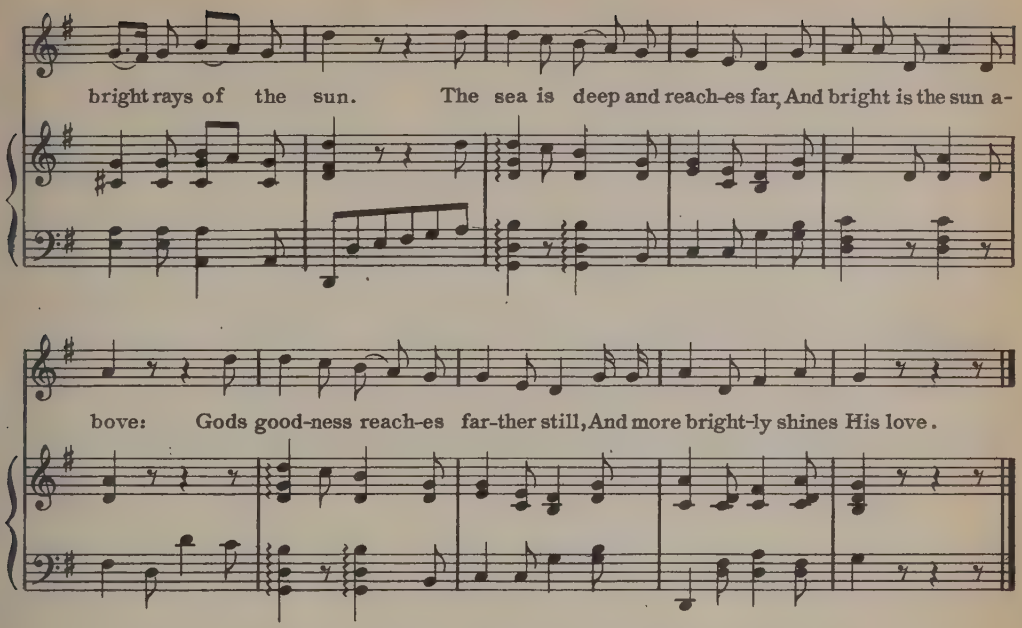

near and the far who - ev - er they are Be - long to God's dear Son.
free grace to share His love to de-clare That they His friends may be.
this our home-land and on the far strand, Pro-claim His pre-cious word.
when they are grown the whole world will own Je - sus our Lord and King.
CHORUS
Tell them of Je - sus, tell them of Je - sus; Bear the glad news to
all His love and His joy all tongues should em-ploy, Let's
1
2
tell all the chil-dren of Je - sus.
tell all the chil-dren of Je - sus.

God's Goodness

All Voices Unison

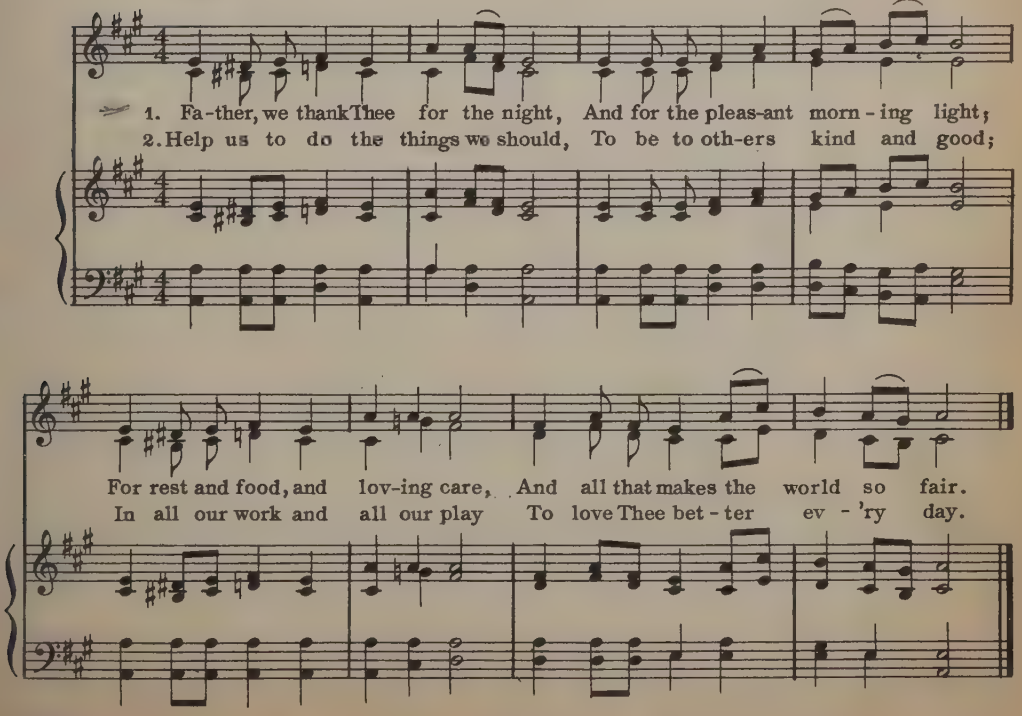
Arr. by V. G. T.


Who has count-ed the leaves that fall In the au-tumn from the trees?
Who has fa-thomed the deep, deep sea, Or num-bered the stars at night?
1
Who has count-ed the grains of sands, that are hid be-neath the seas?
Who has count-ed the drops of rain, Or the
2
rays of sun-ny light? None, none, but God, He made them all, And He
knows them ev-'ry one, The stars and flow'rs, the sands and trees, And the


bright rays of the sun. The sea is deep and reach-es far, And bright is the sun a-
bove: Gods good-ness reach-es far-ther still, And more bright-ly shines His love.

Child's Morning Hymn

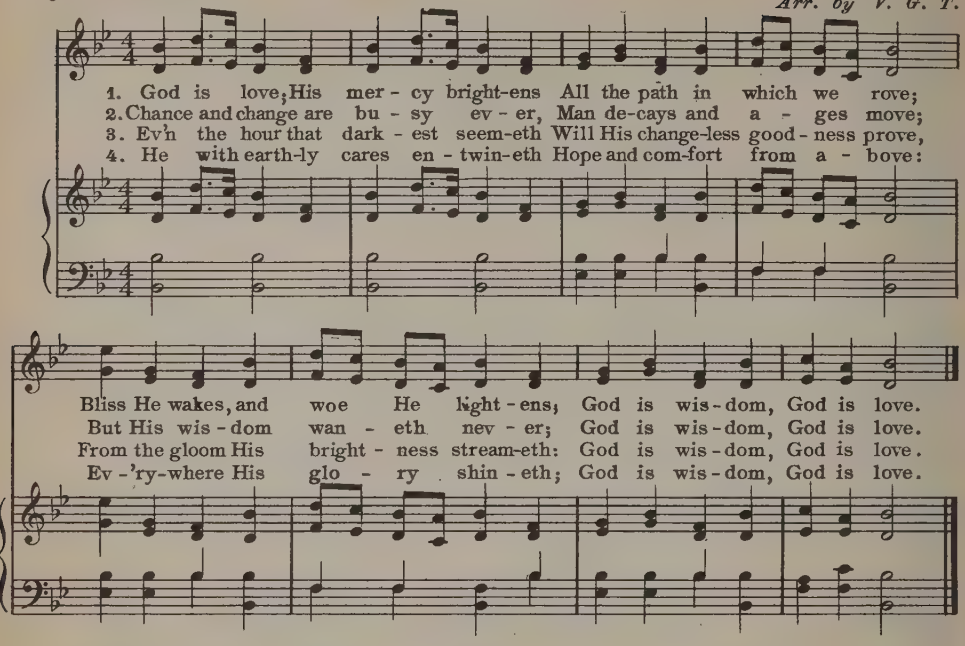
D. BATCHELLOR
Arr. by V. G. T.


1. Fa-ther, we thank Thee for the night, And for the pleas-ant morn-ing light;
2. Help us to do the things we should, To be to oth-ers kind and good;
For rest and food, and lov-ing care, And all that makes the world so fair.
In all our work and all our play To love Thee bet-ter ev-'ry day.

God is Love

Sir JOHN BOWRING

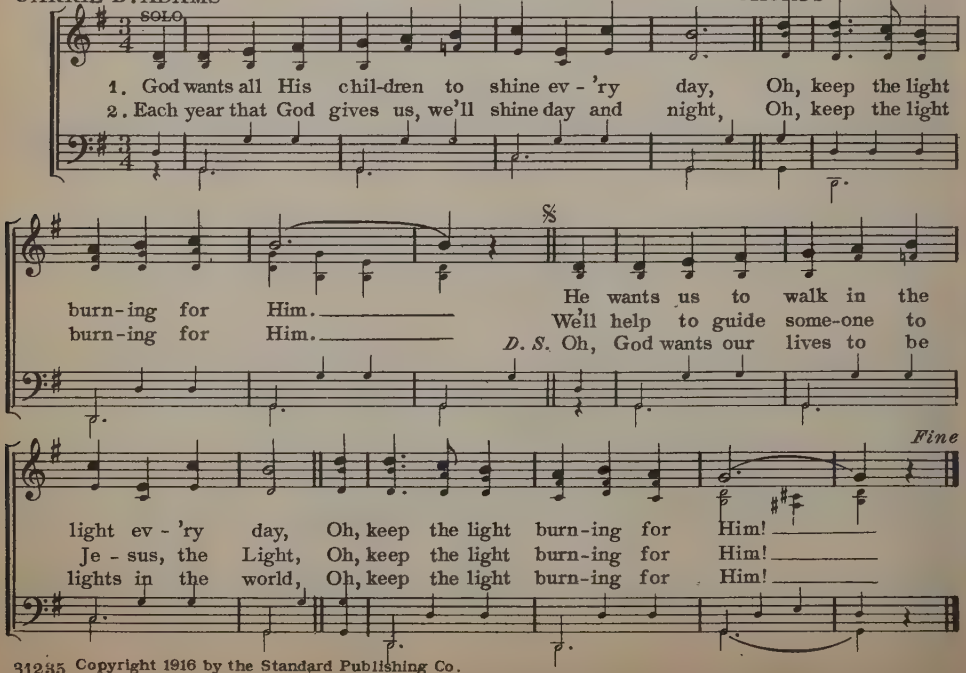
WEBER
Arr. by V. G. T.


1. God is love; His mer - cy bright-ens All the path in which we rove;
2. Chance and change are bu - sy ev - er, Man de-cays and a - ges move;
3. Ev'n the hour that dark - est seem-eth Will His change-less good - ness prove,
4. He with earth-ly cares en - twin-eth Hope and com-fort from a - bove:
Bliss He wakes, and woe He light - ens; God is wis - dom, God is love.
But His wis - dom wan - eth nev - er; God is wis - dom, God is love.
From the gloom His bright - ness stream-eth: God is wis - dom, God is love.
Ev - 'ry-where His glo - ry shin - eth; God is wis - dom, God is love.

Keep the Light Burning for Him

CARRIE B. ADAMS

CHORUS C. B. A.


SOLO
1. God wants all His chil-dren to shine ev - 'ry day, Oh, keep the light
2. Each year that God gives us, we'll shine day and night, Oh, keep the light
burn-ing for Him.
burn-ing for Him.
He wants us to walk in the
We'll help to guide some-one to
D. S. Oh, God wants our lives to be
Fine
light ev - 'ry day, Oh, keep the light burn-ing for Him!
Je - sus, the Light, Oh, keep the light burn-ing for Him!
lights in the world, Oh, keep the light burn-ing for Him!

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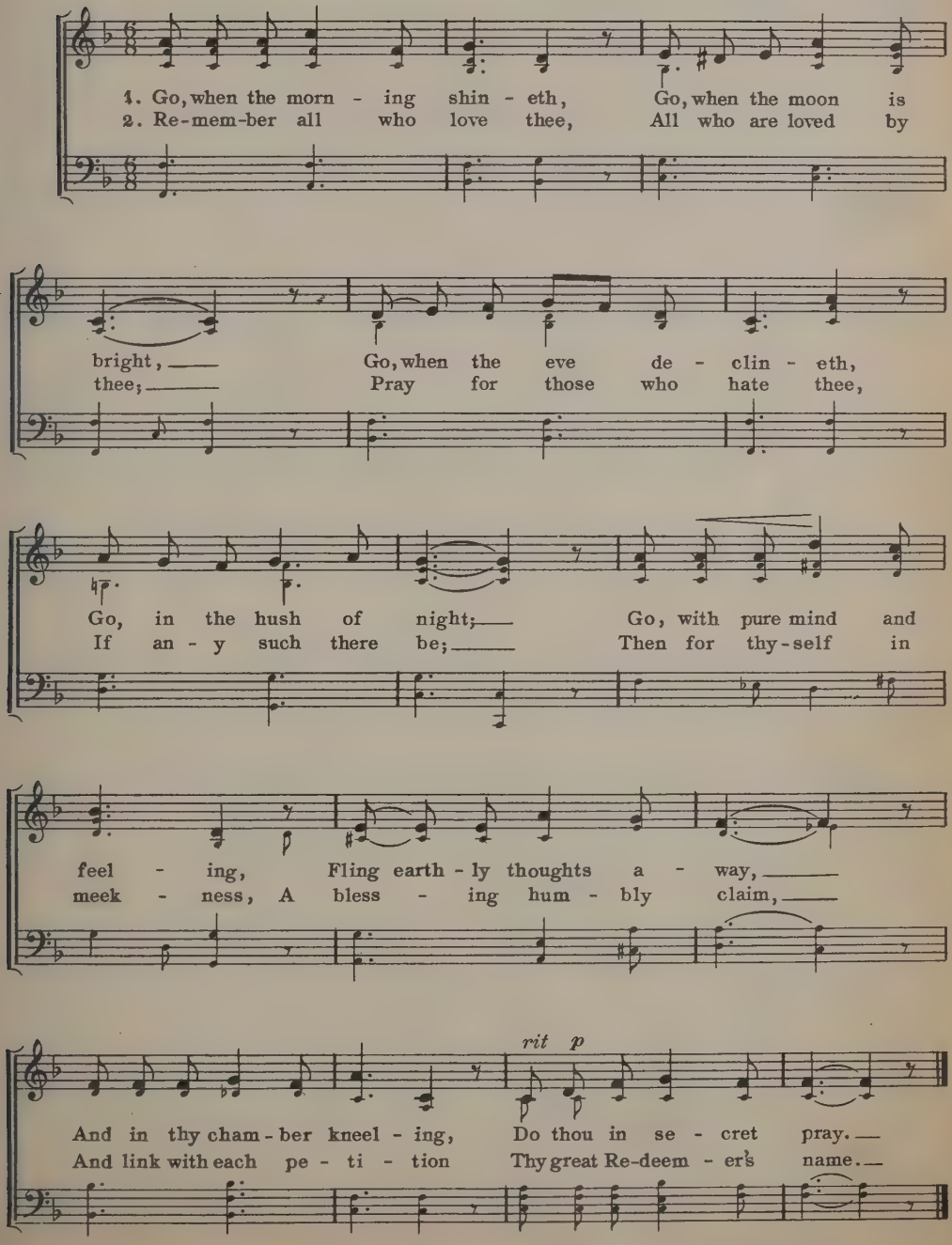
Go, when the Morning Shineth

CARRIE B. ADAMS

1. Go, when the morn - ing shin - eth, Go, when the moon is bright, Go, when the eve de - clin - eth,
2. Re-mem-ber all who love thee, All who are loved by thee; Pray for those who hate thee,
Go, in the hush of night; Go, with pure mind and feel - ing, Fling earth - ly thoughts a - way,
If an - y such there be; Then for thy-self in meek - ness, A bless - ing hum - bly claim,
rit p
And in thy cham - ber kneel - ing, Do thou in se - cret pray.
And link with each pe - ti - tion Thy great Re-deem - er's name.

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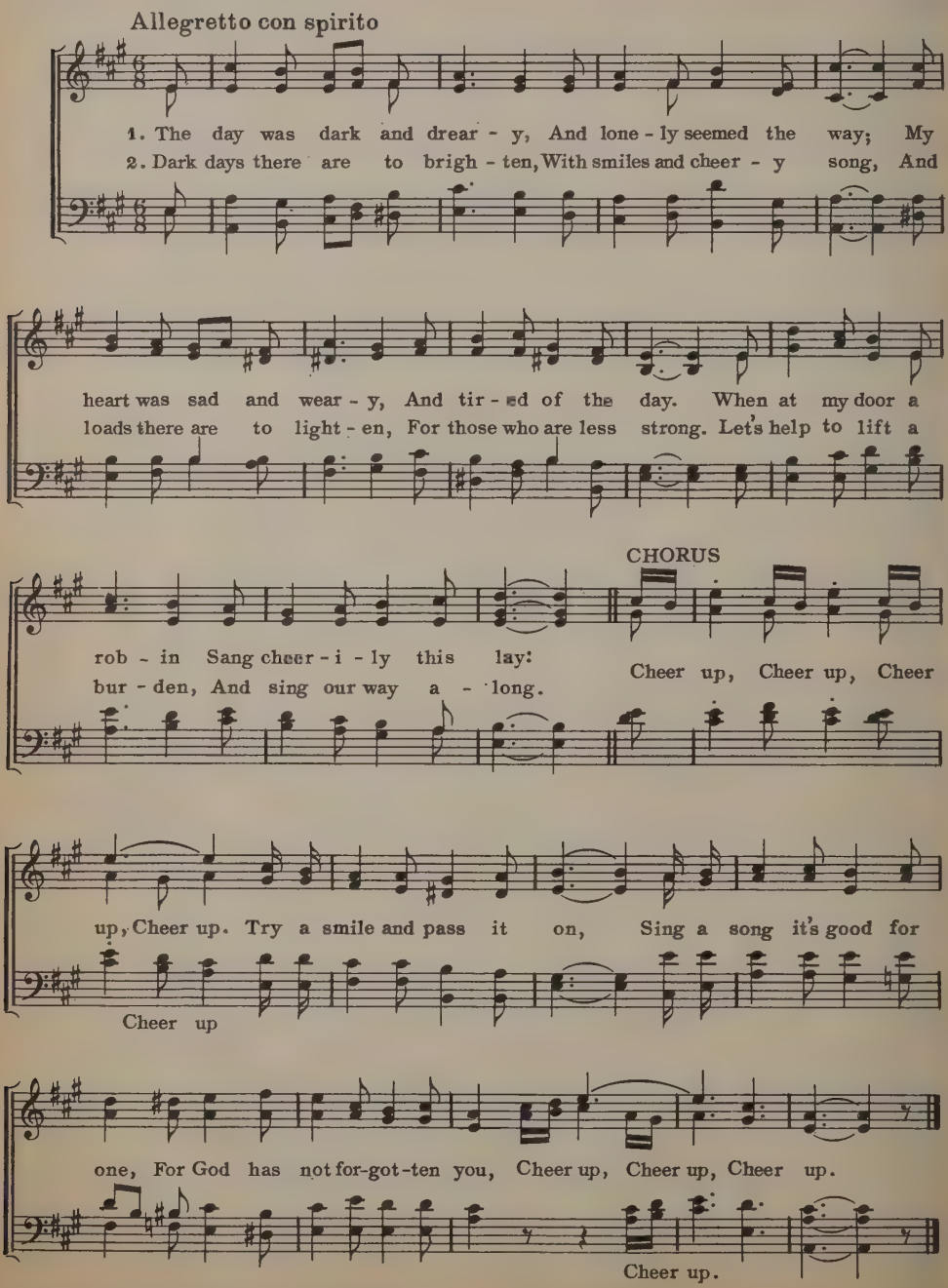
Cheer Up

J.C.W. JANE CRANSTON WILLIAMS


Allegretto con spirito
1. The day was dark and drear - y, And lone - ly seemed the way; My
2. Dark days there are to brigh - ten, With smiles and cheer - y song, And
heart was sad and wear - y, And tir - ed of the day. When at my door a
loads there are to light - en, For those who are less strong. Let's help to lift a
CHORUS
rob - in Sang cheer - i - ly this lay:
bur - den, And sing our way a - long.
Cheer up, Cheer up, Cheer
up, Cheer up. Try a smile and pass it on, Sing a song it's good for
Cheer up
one, For God has not for-got-ten you, Cheer up, Cheer up, Cheer up.
Cheer up.

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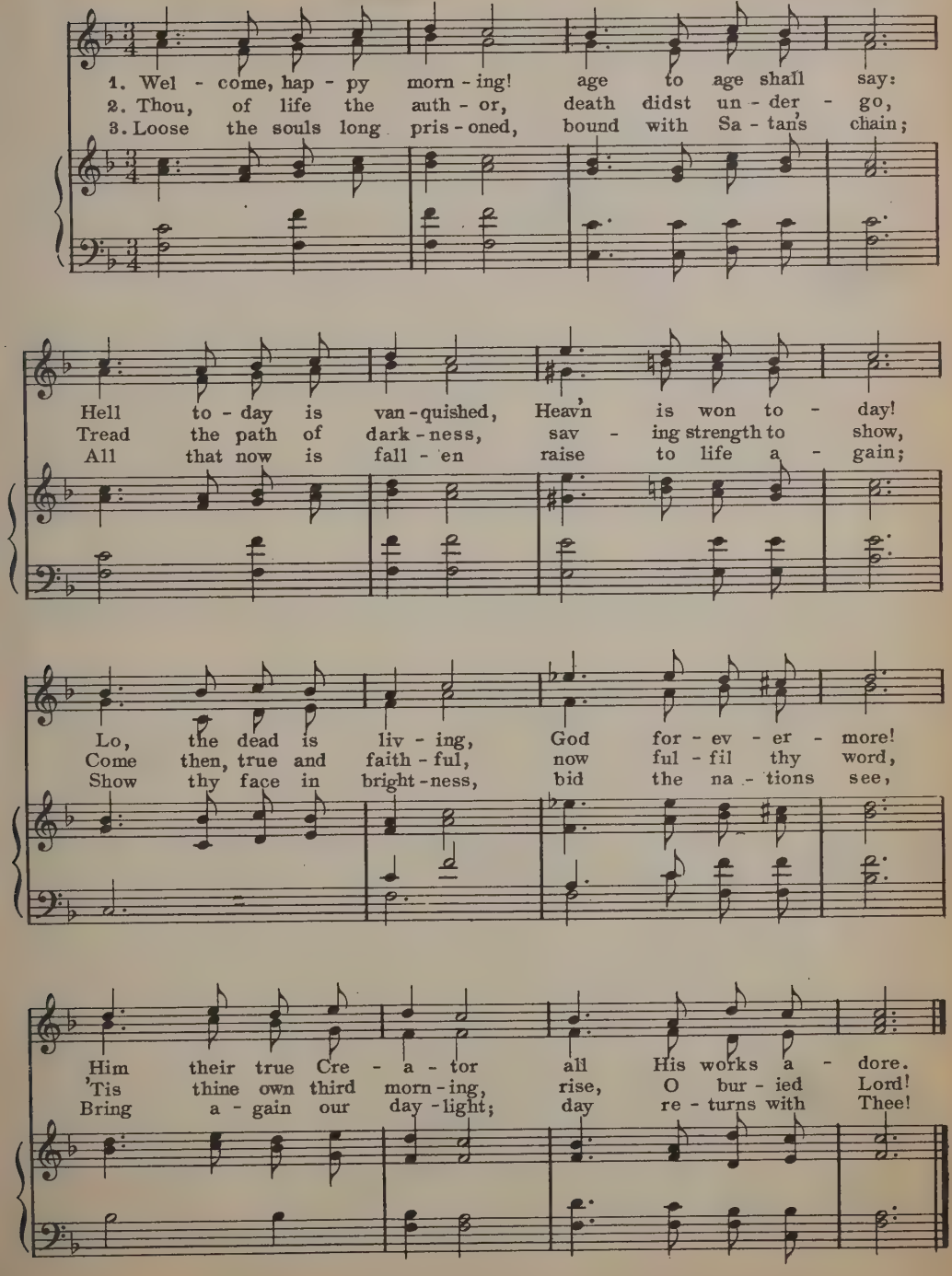
Welcome Happy Morning

VIVIAN G. TRIPP


1. Wel - come, hap - py morn - ing! age to age shall say:
2. Thou, of life the auth - or, death didst un - der - go,
3. Loose the souls long pris - oned, bound with Sa - tan's chain;
Hell to - day is van - quished, Heav'n is won to - day!
Tread the path of dark - ness, sav - ing strength to show,
All that now is fall - en raise to life a - gain;
Lo, the dead is liv - ing, God for - ev - er - more!
Come then, true and faith - ful, now ful - fil thy word,
Show thy face in bright - ness, bid the na - tions see,
Him their true Cre - a - tor all His works a - dore.
'Tis thine own third morn - ing, rise, O bur - ied Lord!
Bring a - gain our day - light; day re - turns with Thee!

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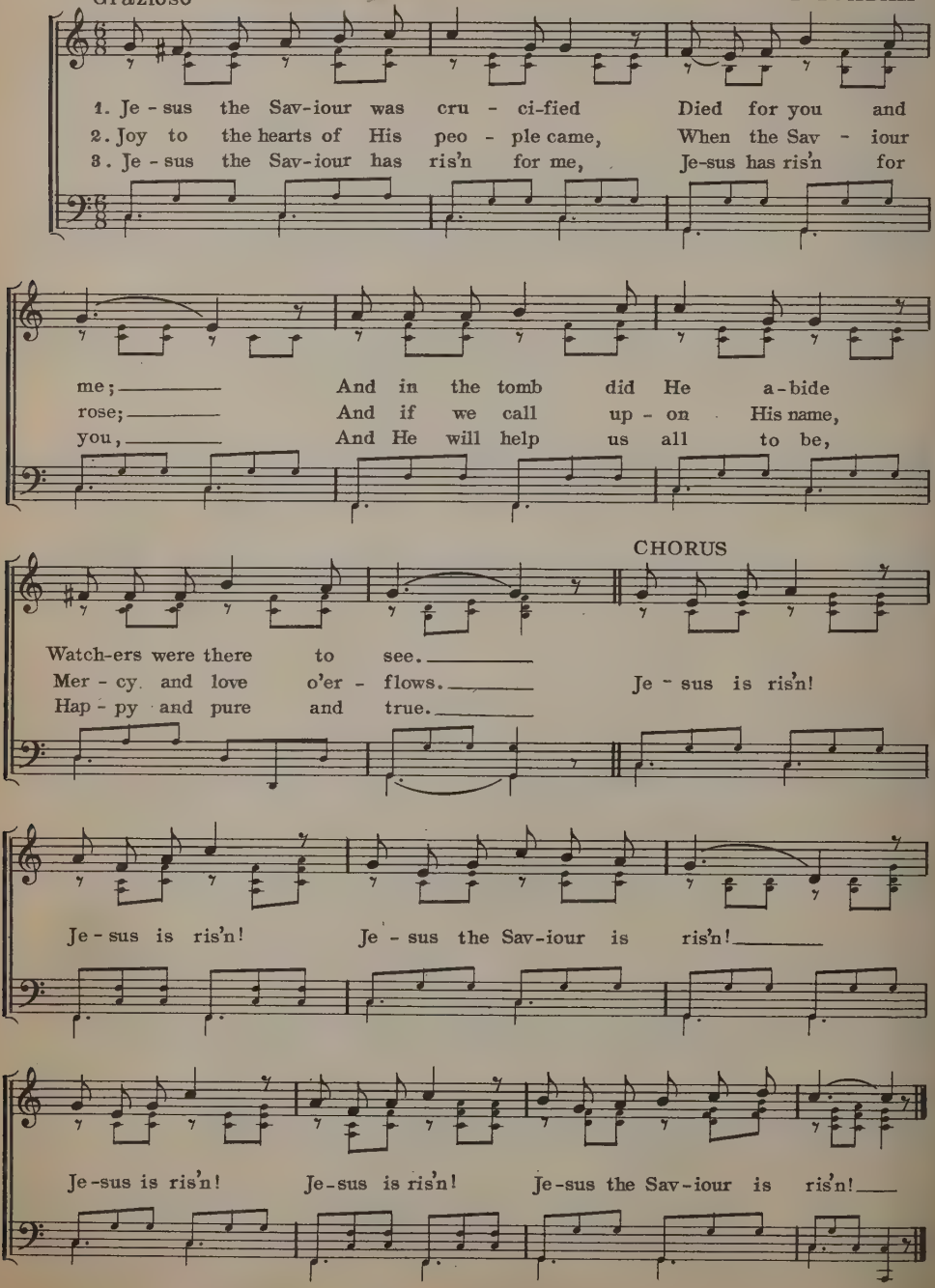
Jesus is Risen!

C. B. A.

Grazioso

CARRIE B. ADAMS


1. Je - sus the Sav-iour was cru - ci-fied Died for you and
2. Joy to the hearts of His peo - ple came, When the Sav - iour
3. Je - sus the Sav-iour has ris'n for me, Je-sus has ris'n for
me; And in the tomb did He a-bide
rose; And if we call up - on His name,
you, And He will help us all to be,
CHORUS
Watch-ers were there to see.
Mer - cy and love o'er - flows.
Hap - py and pure and true.
Je - sus is ris'n!
Je - sus is ris'n! Je - sus the Sav-iour is ris'n!
Je-sus is ris'n! Je-sus is ris'n! Je-sus the Sav-iour is ris'n!

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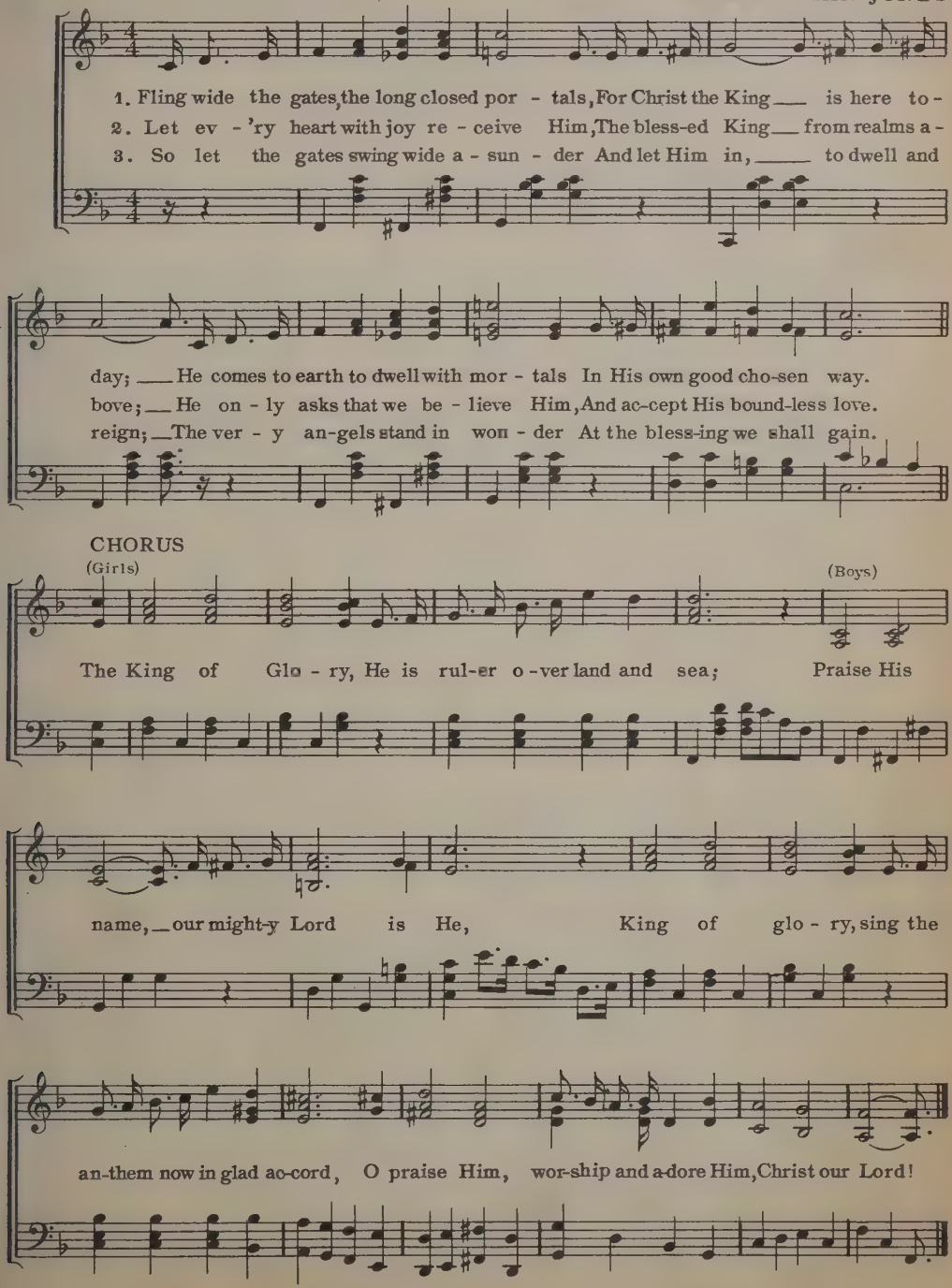
The King of Glory

Unison

EDITH SANFORD TILLOTSON VIVIAN JONES


1. Fling wide the gates, the long closed por - tals, For Christ the King ___ is here to-
2. Let ev - 'ry heart with joy re - ceive Him, The bless-ed King ___ from realms a-
3. So let the gates swing wide a - sun - der And let Him in, ___ to dwell and
day; ___ He comes to earth to dwell with mor - tals In His own good cho-sen way.
bove; ___ He on - ly asks that we be - lieve Him, And ac-cept His bound-less love.
reign; ___ The ver - y an-gels stand in won - der At the bless-ing we shall gain.
CHORUS
(Girls)
(Boys)
The King of Glo - ry, He is rul-er o-ver land and sea; Praise His
name, ___ our might-y Lord is He, King of glo - ry, sing the
an-them now in glad ac-cord, O praise Him, wor-ship and a-dore Him, Christ our Lord!

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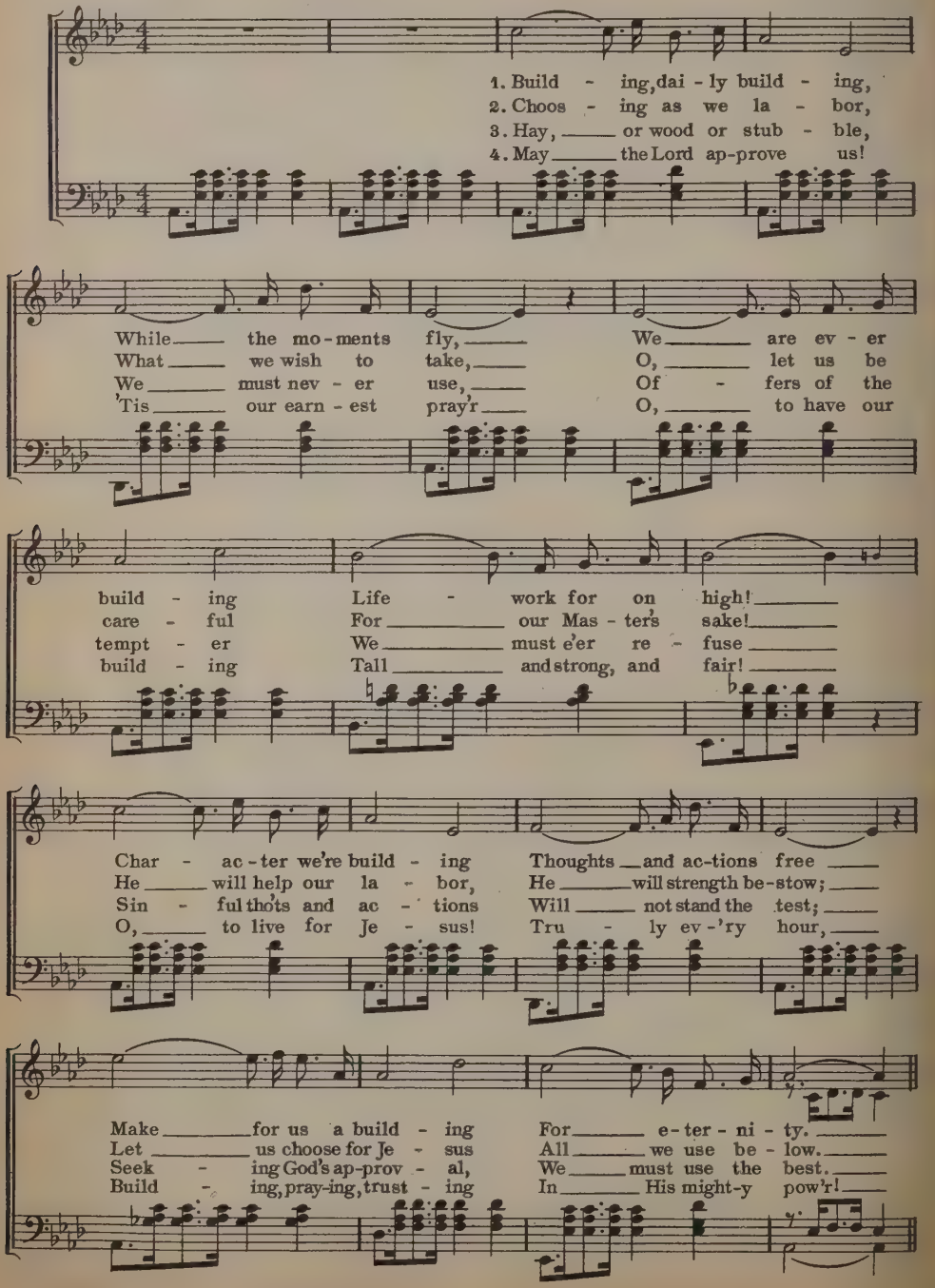
Building, Daily Building

Unison

FLORA KIRKLAND I. H. MEREDITH


1. Build - ing, dai - ly build - ing,
2. Choos - ing as we la - bor,
3. Hay, ____ or wood or stub - ble,
4. May ____ the Lord ap-prove us!
While ____ the mo-ments fly, ____ We ____ are ev - er
What ____ we wish to take, ____ O, ____ let us be
We ____ must nev - er use, ____ Of - fers of the
'Tis ____ our earn - est pray'r ____ O, ____ to have our
build - ing Life - work for on high! ____
care - ful For ____ our Mas - ter's sake! ____
tempt - er We ____ must e'er re - fuse ____
build - ing Tall ____ and strong, and fair! ____
Char - ac - ter we're build - ing Thoughts ____ and ac-tions free ____
He ____ will help our la - bor, He ____ will strength be-stow; ____
Sin - ful thots and ac - tions Will ____ not stand the test; ____
O, ____ to live for Je - sus! Tru - ly ev - 'ry hour, ____
Make ____ for us a build - ing For ____ e - ter - ni - ty. ____
Let ____ us choose for Je - sus All ____ we use be - low. ____
Seek - ing God's ap-prov - al, We ____ must use the best. ____
Build - ing, pray-ing, trust - ing In ____ His might-y pow'r! ____

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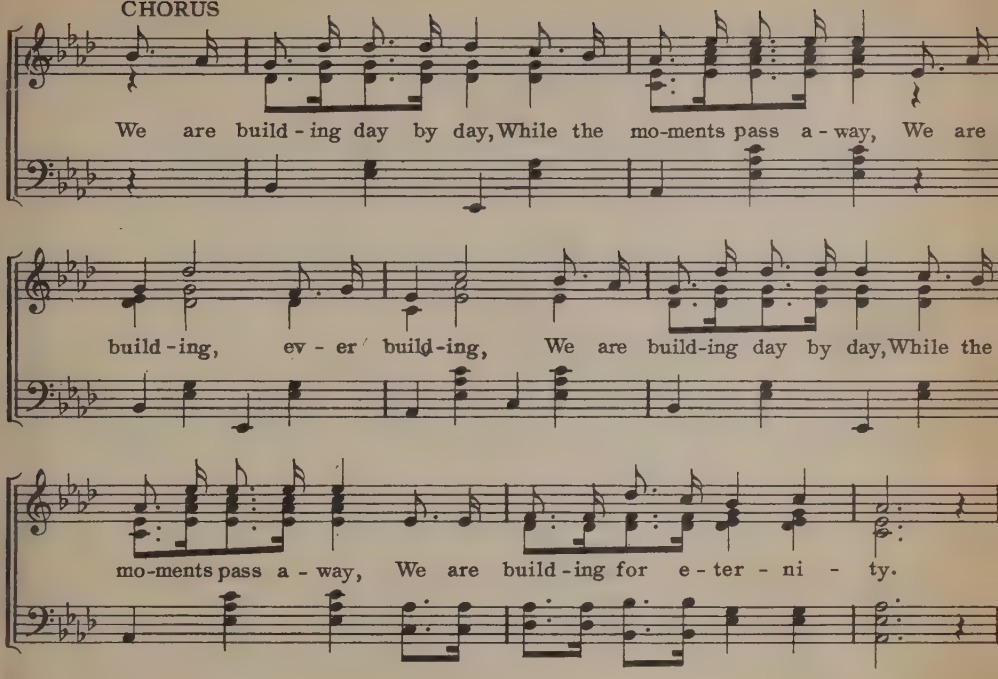
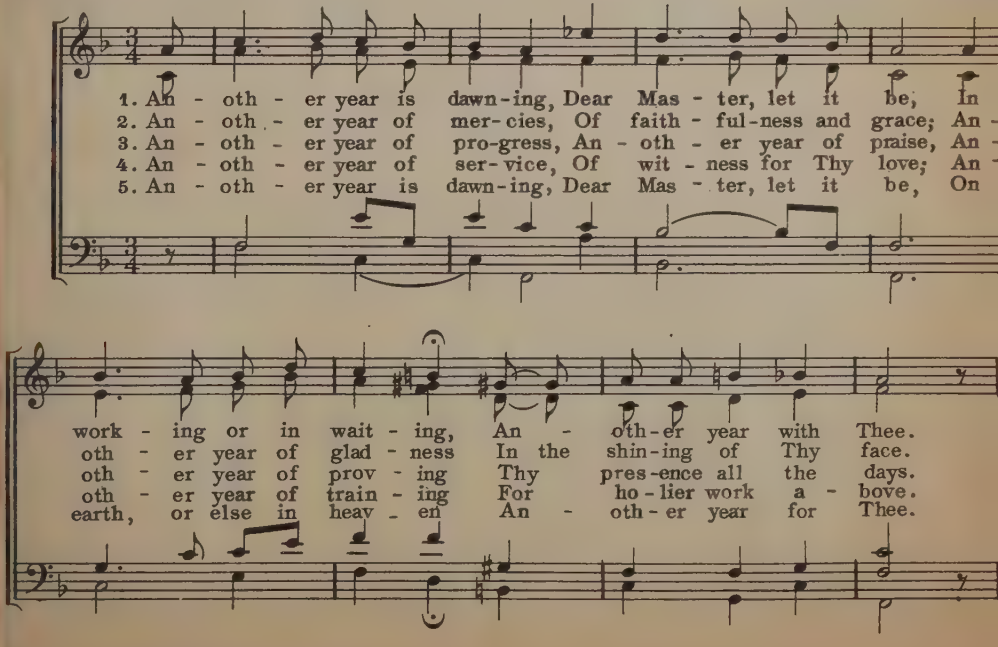
CHORUS


We are build-ing day by day, While the mo-ments pass a-way, We are
build-ing, ev-er build-ing, We are build-ing day by day, While the
mo-ments pass a-way, We are build-ing for e-ter-ni-ty.

Another Year is Dawning

FRANCES R. HAVERGAL ETHEL M. TRIPP


1. An-oth-er year is dawn-ing, Dear Mas-ter, let it be, In
2. An-oth-er year of mer-cies, Of faith-ful-ness and grace; An-
3. An-oth-er year of pro-gress, An-oth-er year of praise, An-
4. An-oth-er year of ser-vice, Of wit-ness for Thy love; An-
5. An-oth-er year is dawn-ing, Dear Mas-ter, let it be, On
work-ing or in wait-ing, An-oth-er year with Thee.
oth-er year of glad-ness In the shin-ing of Thy face.
oth-er year of prov-ing Thy pres-ence all the days.
oth-er year of train-ing For ho-lier work a-bove.
earth, or else in heav-en An-oth-er year for Thee.

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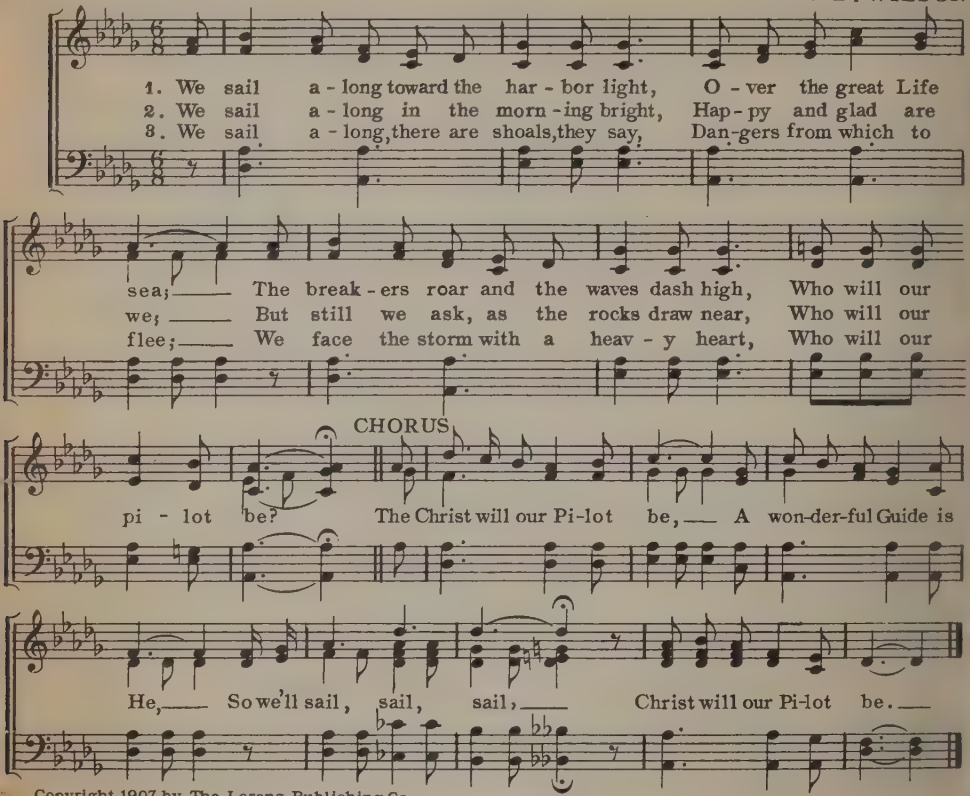
Who will Our Pilot be?

LIZZIE DeARMOND IRA B. WILSON

1. We sail a - long toward the har - bor light, O - ver the great Life
2. We sail a - long in the morn - ing bright, Hap - py and glad are
3. We sail a - long, there are shoals, they say, Dan - gers from which to
sea; The break - ers roar and the waves dash high, Who will our
we; But still we ask, as the rocks draw near, Who will our
flee; We face the storm with a heav - y heart, Who will our
CHORUS
pi - lot be? The Christ will our Pi - lot be, A won - der - ful Guide is
He, So we'll sail, sail, sail, Christ will our Pi - lot be.

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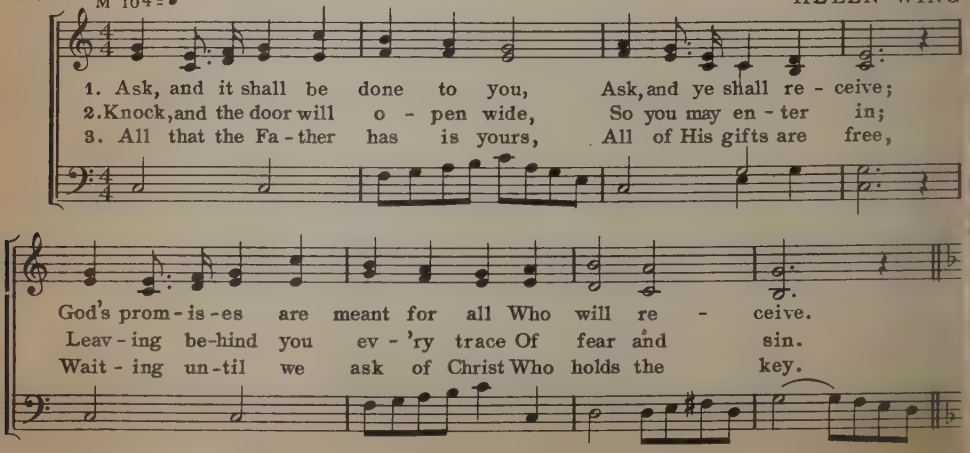
Ask and it Shall be Done

H.W. M 104 = ♩ HELEN WING


1. Ask, and it shall be done to you, Ask, and ye shall re - ceive;
2. Knock, and the door will o - pen wide, So you may en - ter in;
3. All that the Fa - ther has is yours, All of His gifts are free,
God's prom - is - es are meant for all Who will re - ceive.
Leav - ing be - hind you ev - 'ry trace Of fear and sin.
Wait - ing un - til we ask of Christ Who holds the key.

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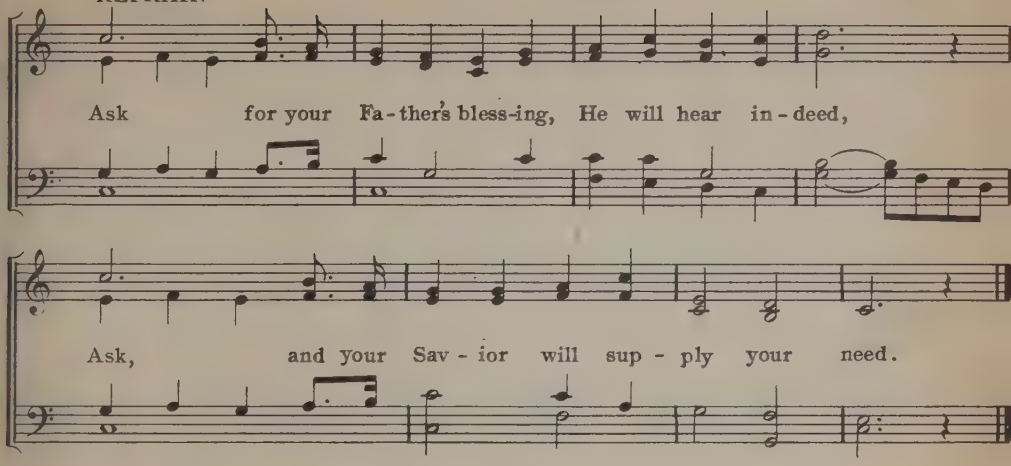
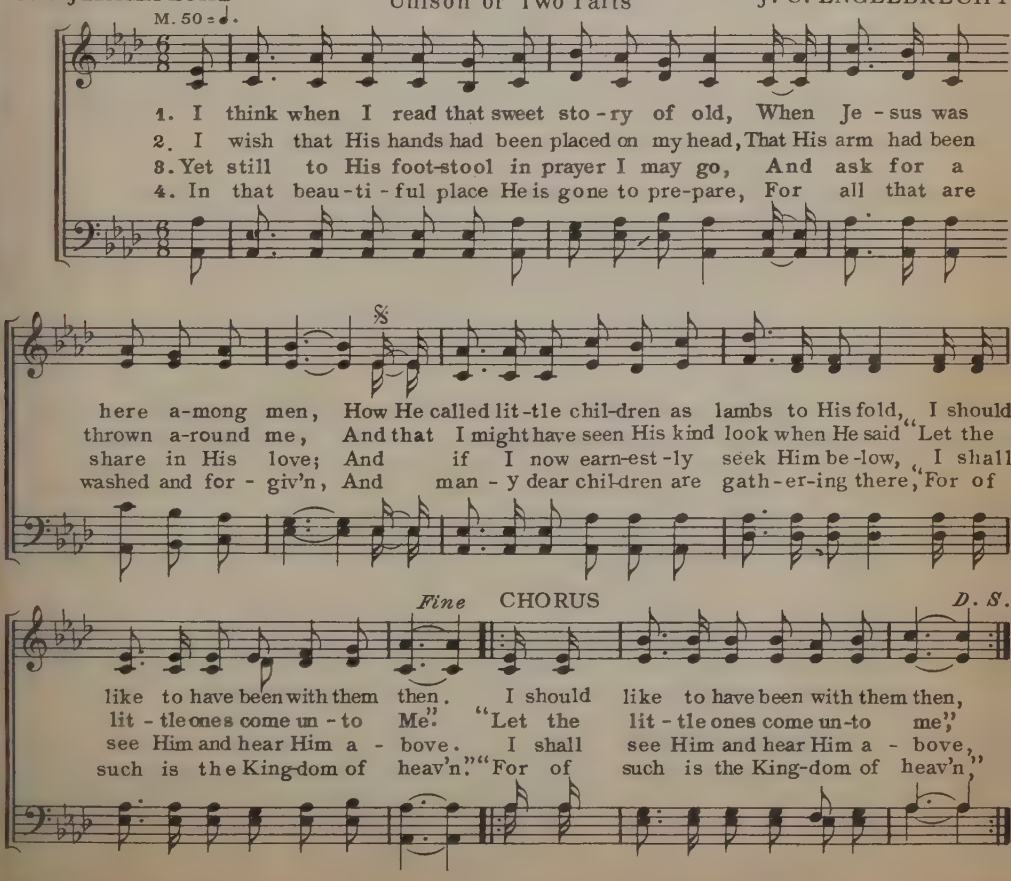


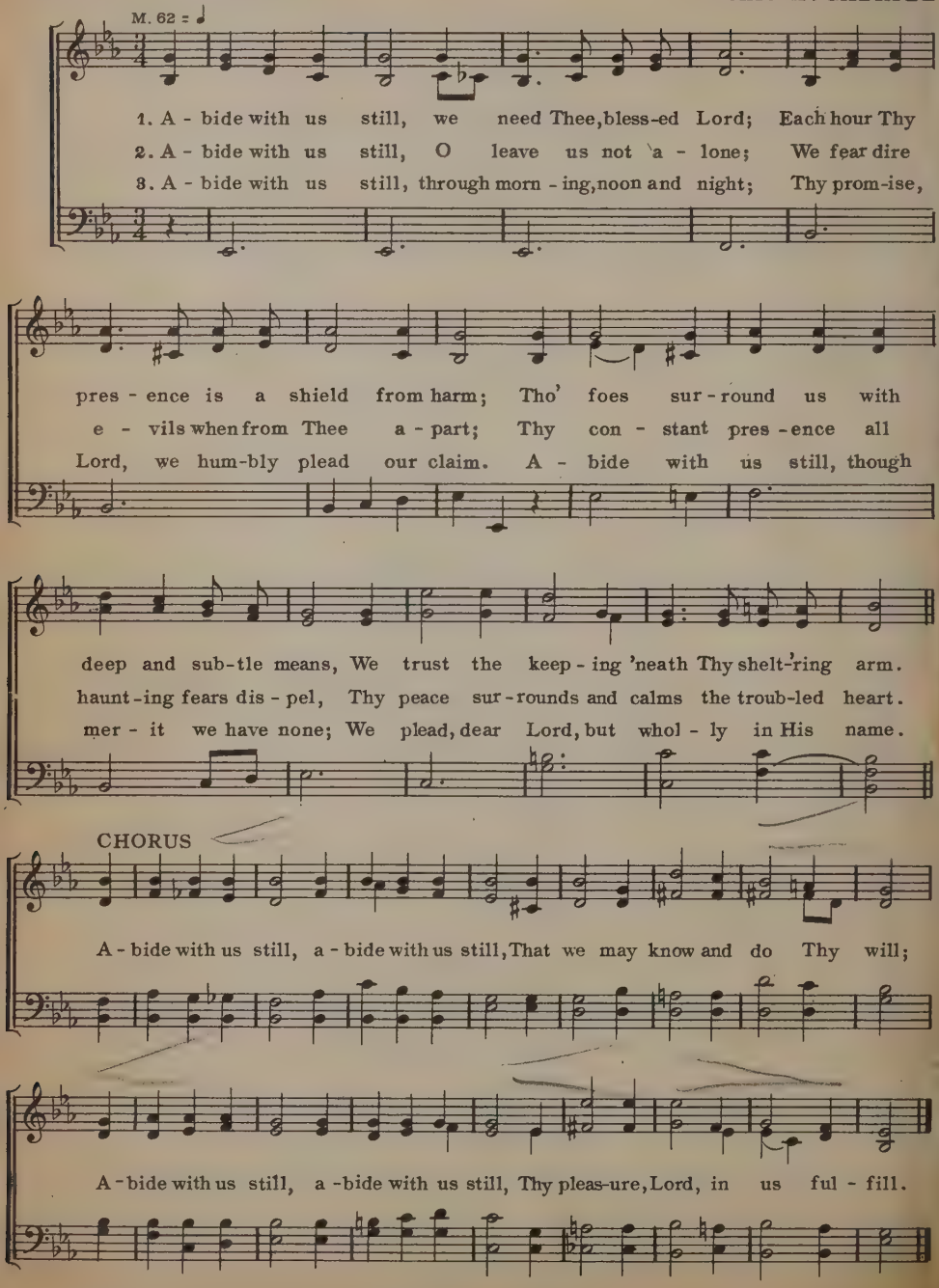
The Sweet Story of Old

Mrs. JEMIMA LUKE — Unison or Two Parts — J. C. ENGLEBRECHT


M. 50 = ♩.
1. I think when I read that sweet sto-ry of old, When Je-sus was here a-mong men, How He called lit-tle chil-dren as lambs to His fold, I should
2. I wish that His hands had been placed on my head, That His arm had been thrown a-round me, And that I might have seen His kind look when He said "Let the
3. Yet still to His foot-stool in prayer I may go, And ask for a share in His love; And if I now earn-est-ly seek Him be-low, I shall
4. In that beau-ti-ful place He is gone to pre-pare, For all that are washed and for-giv'n, And man-y dear chil-dren are gath-er-ing there, For of
𝄋
Fine
CHORUS
D. S.
like to have been with them then. I should like to have been with them then,
lit-tle ones come un-to Me." "Let the lit-tle ones come un-to me,"
see Him and hear Him a-bove. I shall see Him and hear Him a-bove,
such is the King-dom of heav'n." "For of such is the King-dom of heav'n,"

Abide With Us

ALMEDA W. DRISCOLL CHAS. H. GABRIEL


M. 62
1. A - bide with us still, we need Thee, bless-ed Lord; Each hour Thy
2. A - bide with us still, O leave us not a - lone; We fear dire
3. A - bide with us still, through morn - ing, noon and night; Thy prom-ise,
pres - ence is a shield from harm; Tho' foes sur - round us with
e - vils when from Thee a - part; Thy con - stant pres - ence all
Lord, we hum-bly plead our claim. A - bide with us still, though
deep and sub-tle means, We trust the keep - ing 'neath Thy shelt'ring arm.
haunt-ing fears dis - pel, Thy peace sur - rounds and calms the troub-led heart.
mer - it we have none; We plead, dear Lord, but whol - ly in His name.
CHORUS
A - bide with us still, a - bide with us still, That we may know and do Thy will;
A - bide with us still, a - bide with us still, Thy pleas-ure, Lord, in us ful - fill.

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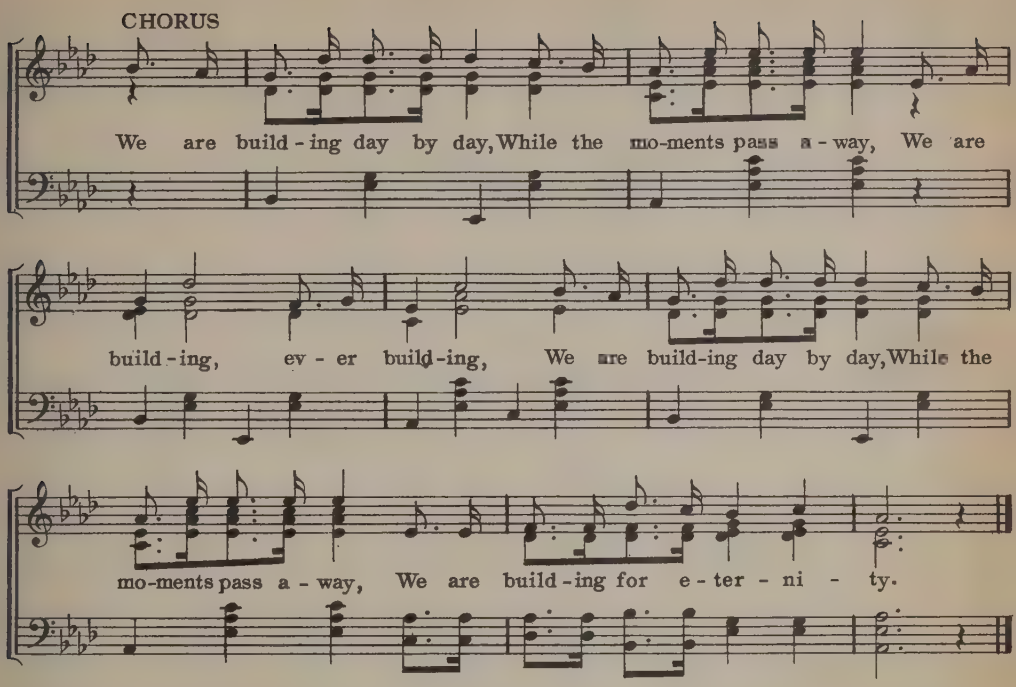
CHORUS
We are build-ing day by day, While the mo-ments pass a-way, We are
build-ing, ev-er build-ing, We are build-ing day by day, While the
mo-ments pass a-way, We are build-ing for e-ter-ni-ty.

Another Year is Dawning

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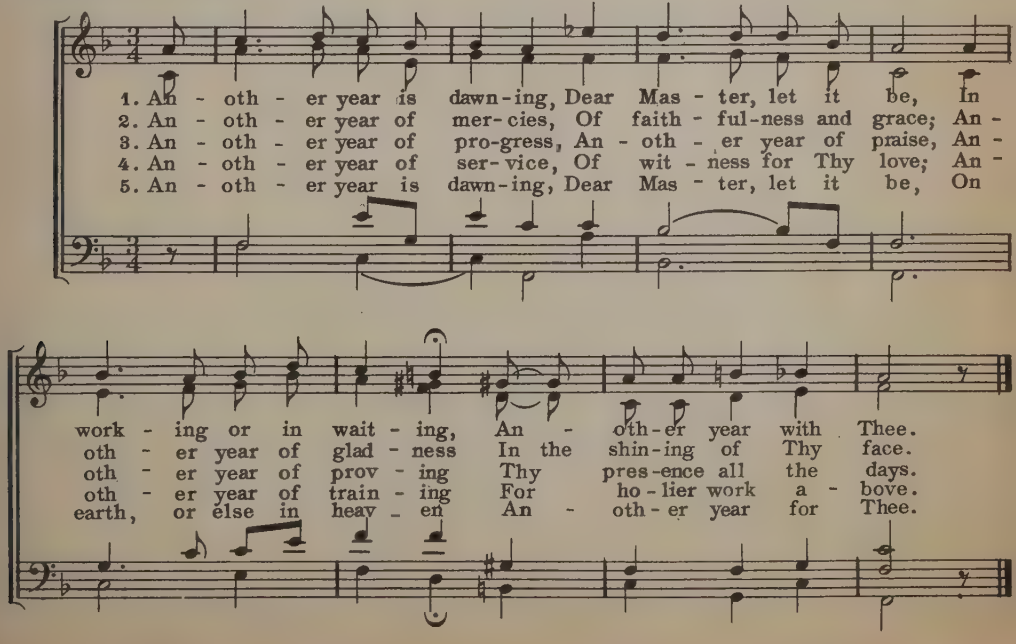
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5. An-oth-er year is dawn-ing, Dear Mas-ter, let it be, On
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oth-er year of prov-ing Thy pres-ence all the days.
oth-er year of train-ing For ho-lier work a-bove.
earth, or else in heav-en An-oth-er year for Thee.

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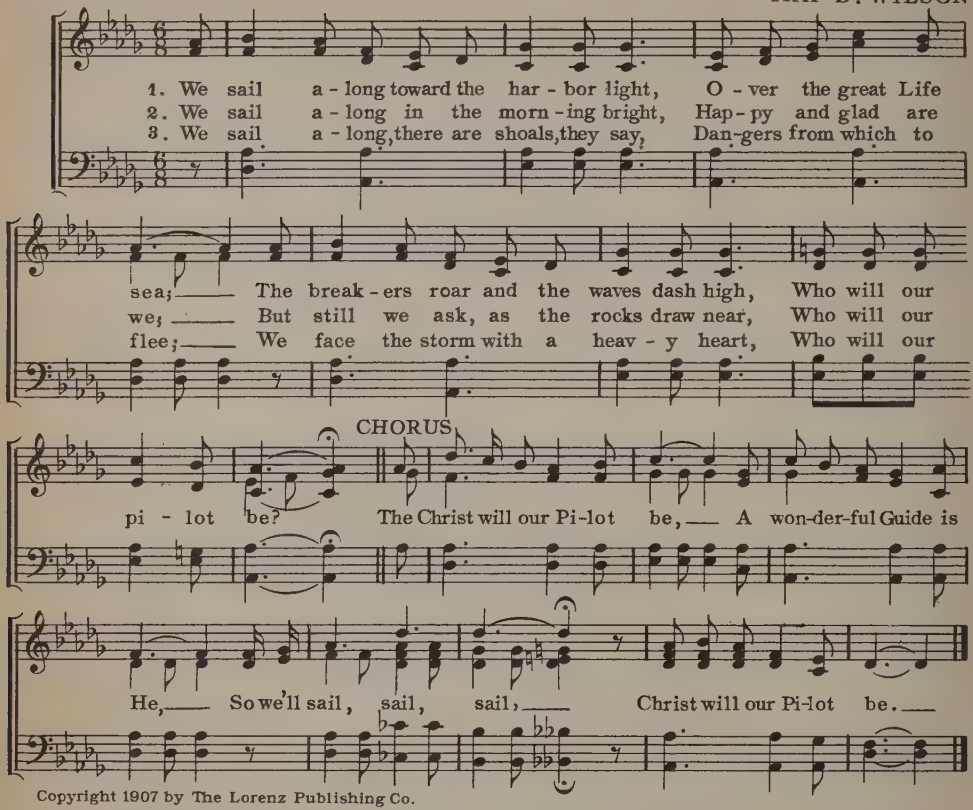
Who will Our Pilot be?

LIZZIE DeARMOND IRA B. WILSON


1. We sail a - long toward the har - bor light, O - ver the great Life
2. We sail a - long in the morn - ing bright, Hap - py and glad are
3. We sail a - long, there are shoals, they say, Dan - gers from which to
sea; The break - ers roar and the waves dash high, Who will our
we; But still we ask, as the rocks draw near, Who will our
flee; We face the storm with a heav - y heart, Who will our
CHORUS
pi - lot be? The Christ will our Pi - lot be, A won - der - ful Guide is
He, So we'll sail, sail, sail, Christ will our Pi - lot be.

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Ask and it Shall be Done

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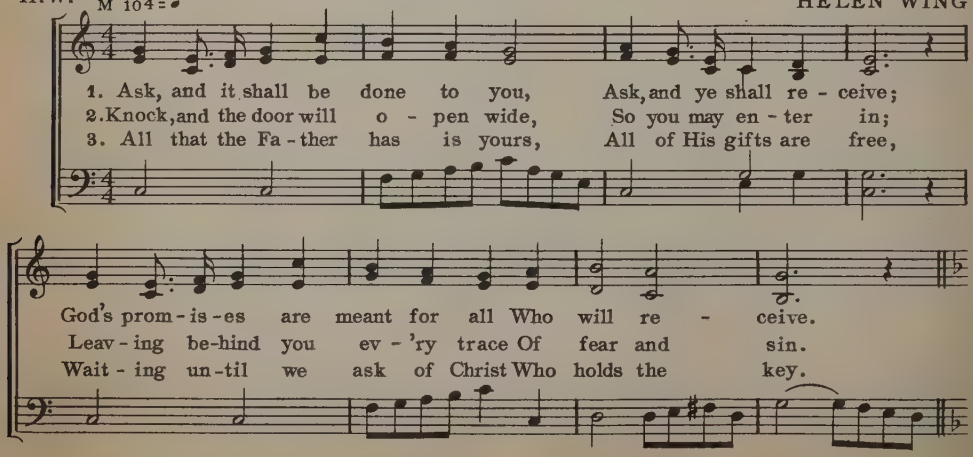
1. Ask, and it shall be done to you, Ask, and ye shall re - ceive;
2. Knock, and the door will o - pen wide, So you may en - ter in;
3. All that the Fa - ther has is yours, All of His gifts are free,
God's prom - is - es are meant for all Who will re - ceive.
Leav - ing be - hind you ev - 'ry trace Of fear and sin.
Wait - ing un - til we ask of Christ Who holds the key.

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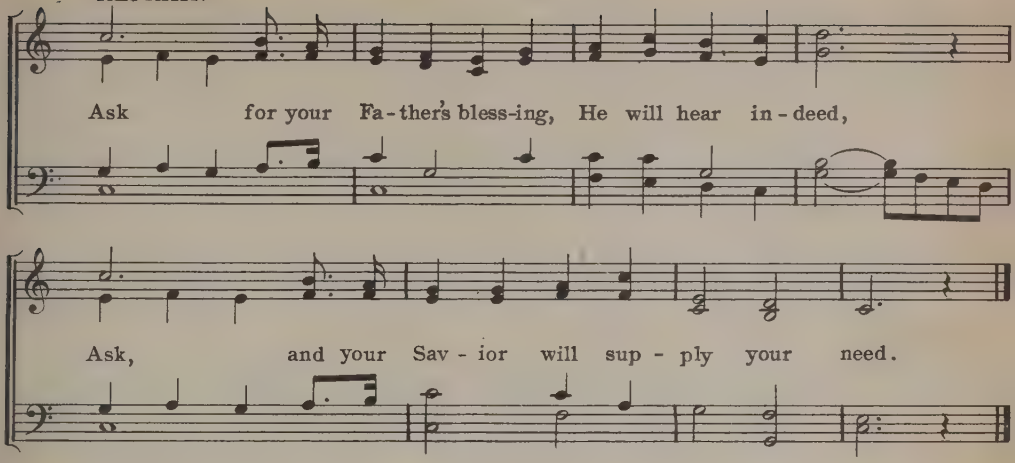

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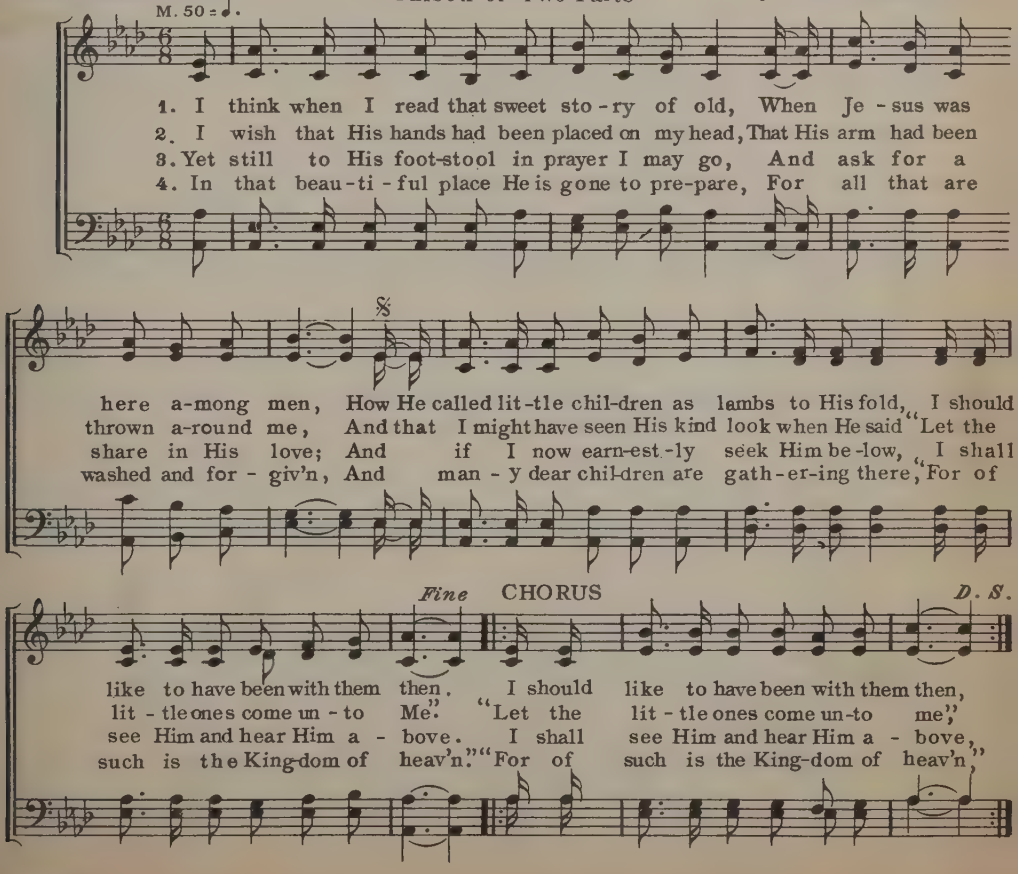
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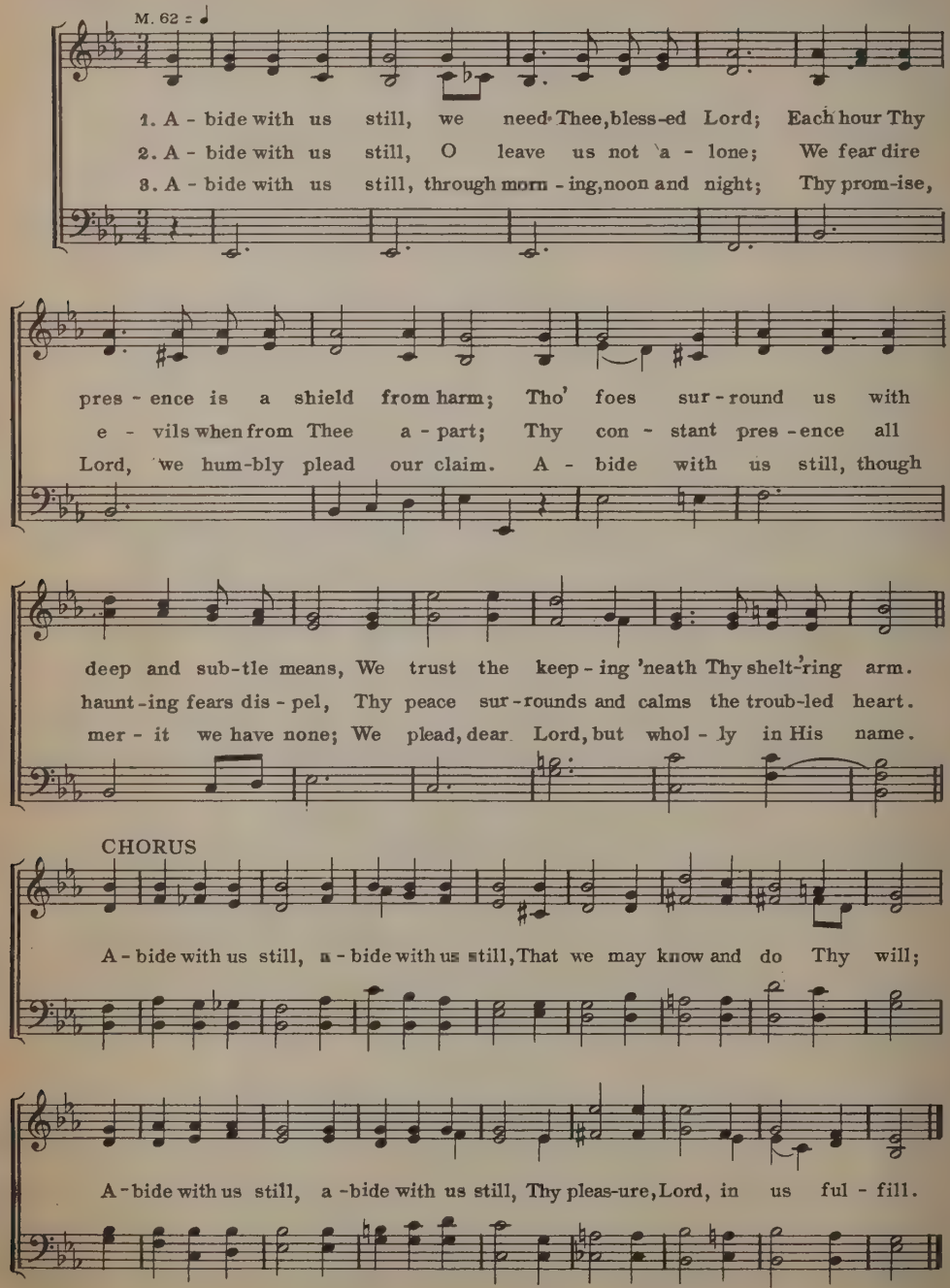
2. I wish that His hands had been placed on my head, That His arm had been thrown a-round me, And that I might have seen His kind look when He said "Let the
3. Yet still to His foot-stool in prayer I may go, And ask for a share in His love; And if I now earn-est-ly seek Him be-low, I shall
4. In that beau-ti-ful place He is gone to pre-pare, For all that are washed and for-giv'n, And man-y dear chil-dren are gath-er-ing there, "For of
Fine
CHORUS
D. S.
like to have been with them then. I should like to have been with them then,
lit-tle ones come un-to Me." "Let the lit-tle ones come un-to me,"
see Him and hear Him a-bove. I shall see Him and hear Him a-bove,
such is the King-dom of heav'n." "For of such is the King-dom of heav'n,"

Abide With Us

ALMEDA W. DRISCOLL CHAS. H. GABRIEL


M. 62 = ♩
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2. A - bide with us still, O leave us not a - lone; We fear dire
3. A - bide with us still, through morn - ing, noon and night; Thy prom-ise,
pres - ence is a shield from harm; Tho' foes sur - round us with
e - vils when from Thee a - part; Thy con - stant pres - ence all
Lord, we hum-bly plead our claim. A - bide with us still, though
deep and sub-tle means, We trust the keep - ing 'neath Thy shelt-'ring arm.
haunt-ing fears dis - pel, Thy peace sur - rounds and calms the troub-led heart.
mer - it we have none; We plead, dear Lord, but whol - ly in His name.
CHORUS
A - bide with us still, a - bide with us still, That we may know and do Thy will;
A - bide with us still, a - bide with us still, Thy pleas-ure, Lord, in us ful - fill.

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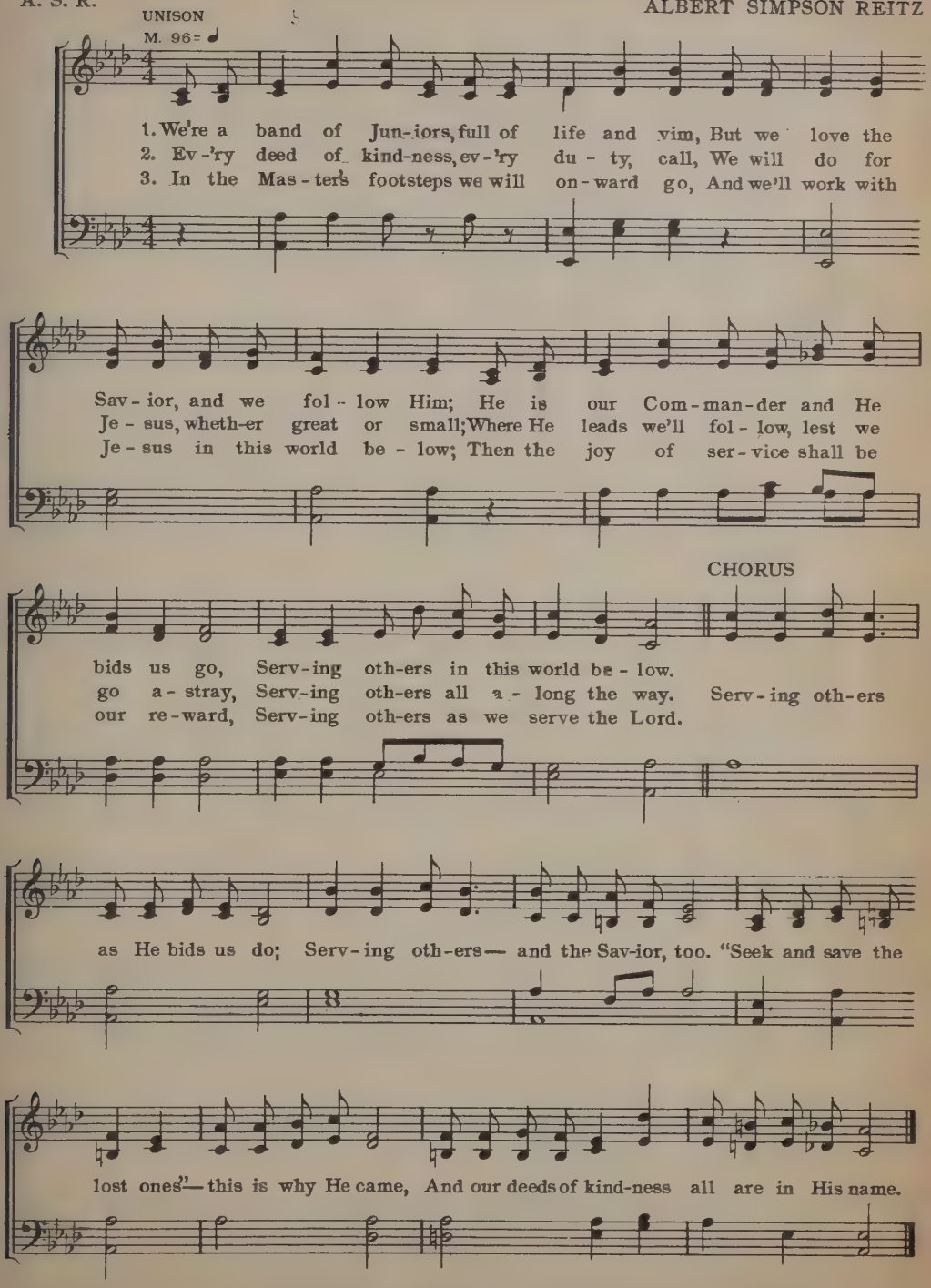
Serving Others

A. S. R.

ALBERT SIMPSON REITZ


UNISON
M. 96
1. We're a band of Jun-iors, full of life and vim, But we love the
2. Ev-'ry deed of kind-ness, ev-'ry du-ty, call, We will do for
3. In the Mas-ter's footsteps we will on-ward go, And we'll work with
Sav-ior, and we fol-low Him; He is our Com-man-der and He
Je-sus, wheth-er great or small; Where He leads we'll fol-low, lest we
Je-sus in this world be-low; Then the joy of ser-vice shall be
CHORUS
bids us go, Serv-ing oth-ers in this world be-low.
go a-stray, Serv-ing oth-ers all a-long the way. Serv-ing oth-ers
our re-ward, Serv-ing oth-ers as we serve the Lord.
as He bids us do; Serv-ing oth-ers— and the Sav-ior, too. "Seek and save the
lost ones"— this is why He came, And our deeds of kind-ness all are in His name.

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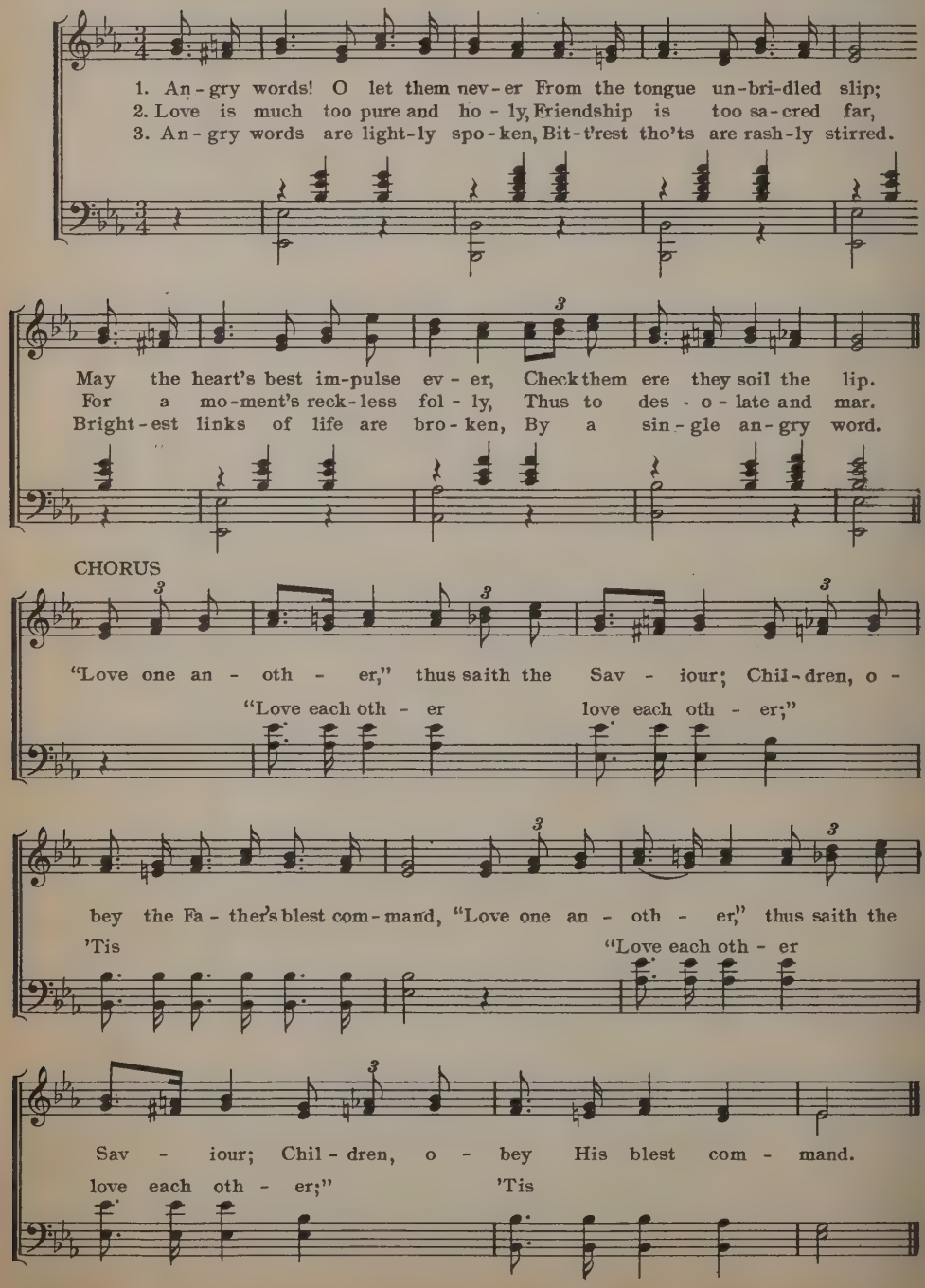
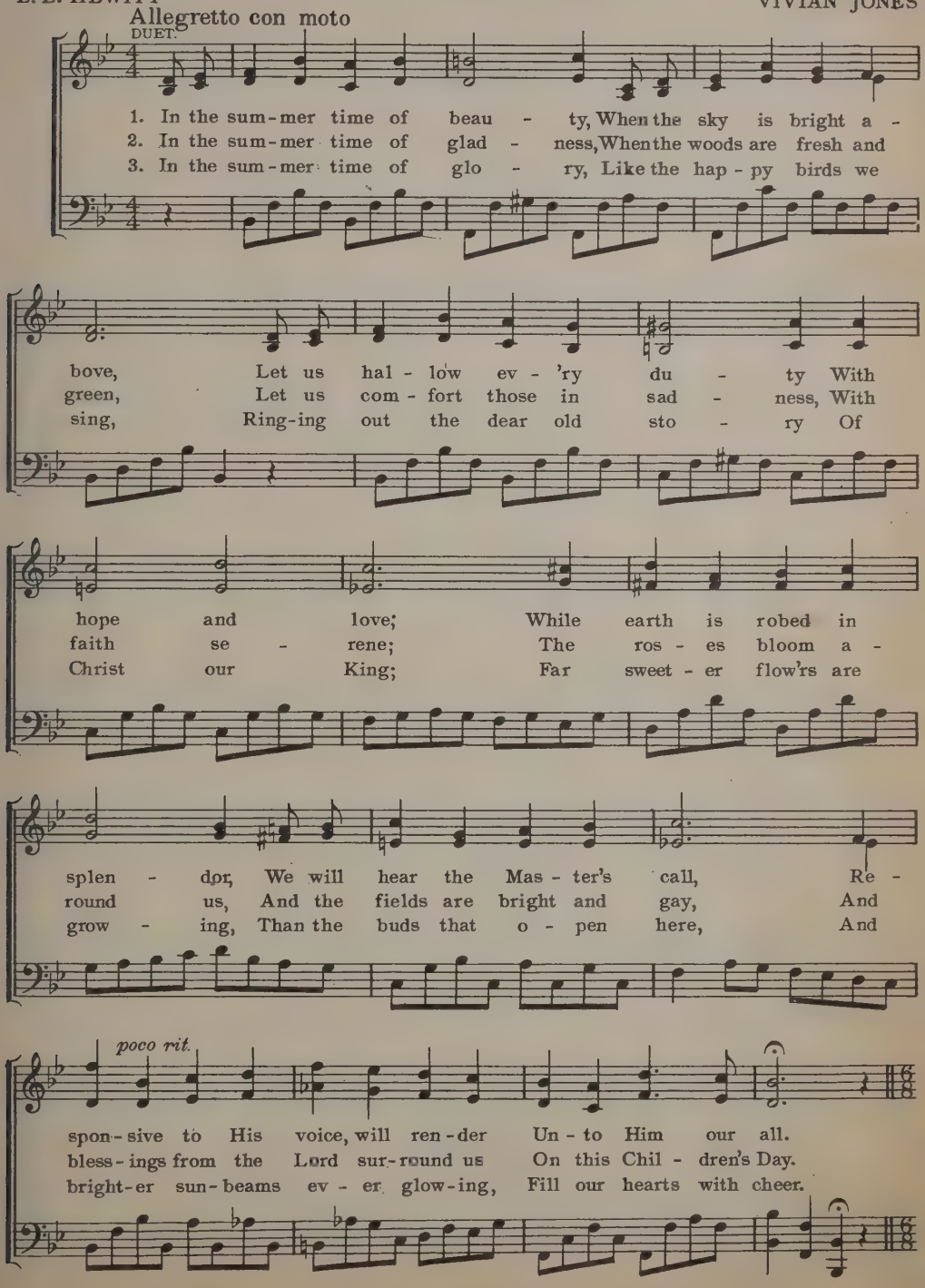
Angry Words! O Let Them Never

D. K. P. H. R. PALMER


1. An - gry words! O let them nev - er From the tongue un - bri - dled slip;
2. Love is much too pure and ho - ly, Friendship is too sa - cred far,
3. An - gry words are light - ly spo - ken, Bit - ter'rest tho'ts are rash - ly stirred.
May the heart's best im - pulse ev - er, Check them ere they soil the lip.
For a mo - ment's reck - less fol - ly, Thus to des - o - late and mar.
Bright - est links of life are bro - ken, By a sin - gle an - gry word.
CHORUS
"Love one an - oth - er," thus saith the Sav - iour; Chil - dren, o -
"Love each oth - er love each oth - er;"
bey the Fa - ther's blest com - mand, "Love one an - oth - er," thus saith the
'Tis "Love each oth - er
Sav - iour; Chil - dren, o - bey His blest com - mand.
love each oth - er;" 'Tis

In the Summer Time Of Beauty

E. E. HEWITT

VIVIAN JONES

Allegretto con moto
DUET.
1. In the sum-mer time of beau - ty, When the sky is bright a -
2. In the sum-mer time of glad - ness, When the woods are fresh and
3. In the sum-mer time of glo - ry, Like the hap-py birds we
bove, Let us hal-low ev-'ry du - ty With
green, Let us com-fort those in sad - ness, With
sing, Ring-ing out the dear old sto - ry Of
hope and love; While earth is robed in
faith se - rene; The ros - es bloom a -
Christ our King; Far sweet - er flow'rs are
splen - dor, We will hear the Mas - ter's call, Re -
round us, And the fields are bright and gay, And
grow - ing, Than the buds that o - pen here, And
poco rit.
spon-sive to His voice, will ren-der Un - to Him our all.
bless-ings from the Lord sur-round us On this Chil - dren's Day.
bright-er sun-beams ev - er glow-ing, Fill our hearts with cheer.

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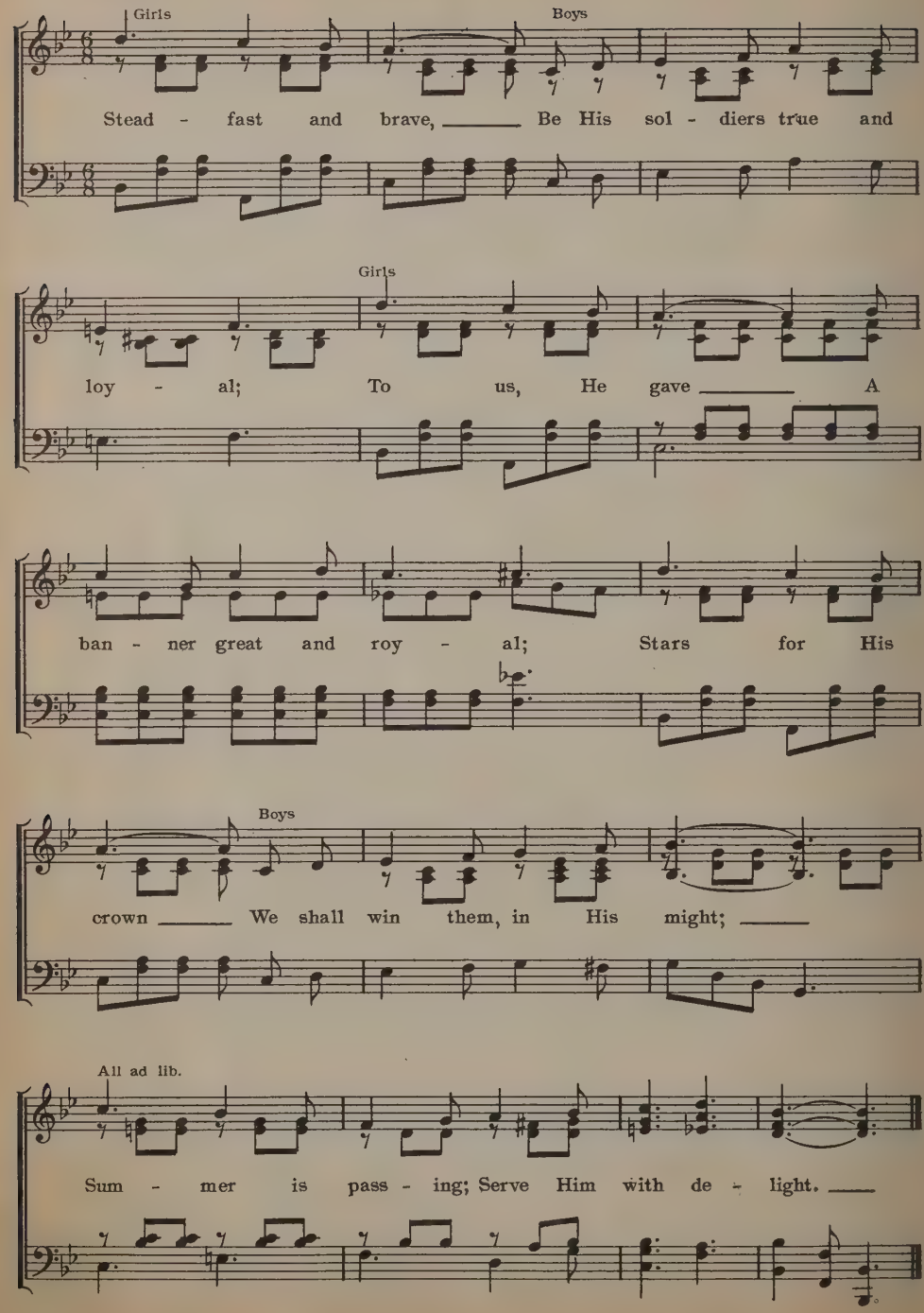
CHORUS


Girls
Boys
Stead - fast and brave, Be His sol - diers true and
Girls
loy - al; To us, He gave A
ban - ner great and roy - al; Stars for His
Boys
crown We shall win them, in His might;
All ad lib.
Sum - mer is pass - ing; Serve Him with de - light.

The Master's Service

N. P. C. CHANDLER

TWO-PARTS

1. Do you hear the call come ring-ing Down from far Ju-de-a's hill?
2. Heav-en's gates swing out to help us, Our Re-deem-er, Christ, is here;
3. And His kingdom, still ad-vanc-ing, Must de-pend on work-ers true!

Thro' the a-ges still it comes to us, Haste to do the Mas-ter's will.
Lis-ten to the mes-sage, men of earth— Love Him, serve Him with-out fear.
Heed to-day His call! Fall in-to line, For the bat-tle 'gainst all wrong.

CHORUS

En-ter the Master's ser-vice while you may; En-ter the Mas-ter's ser-vice while 'tis day,

Lo! the night ap-proaches, And the day-light clos-es— Has-ten then, do not de-

lay! For the Lord hath need of work-ers, Hark-en to His call to-

day, Have a mind to do His ho-ly will, Sow-ing seed a-long your way.

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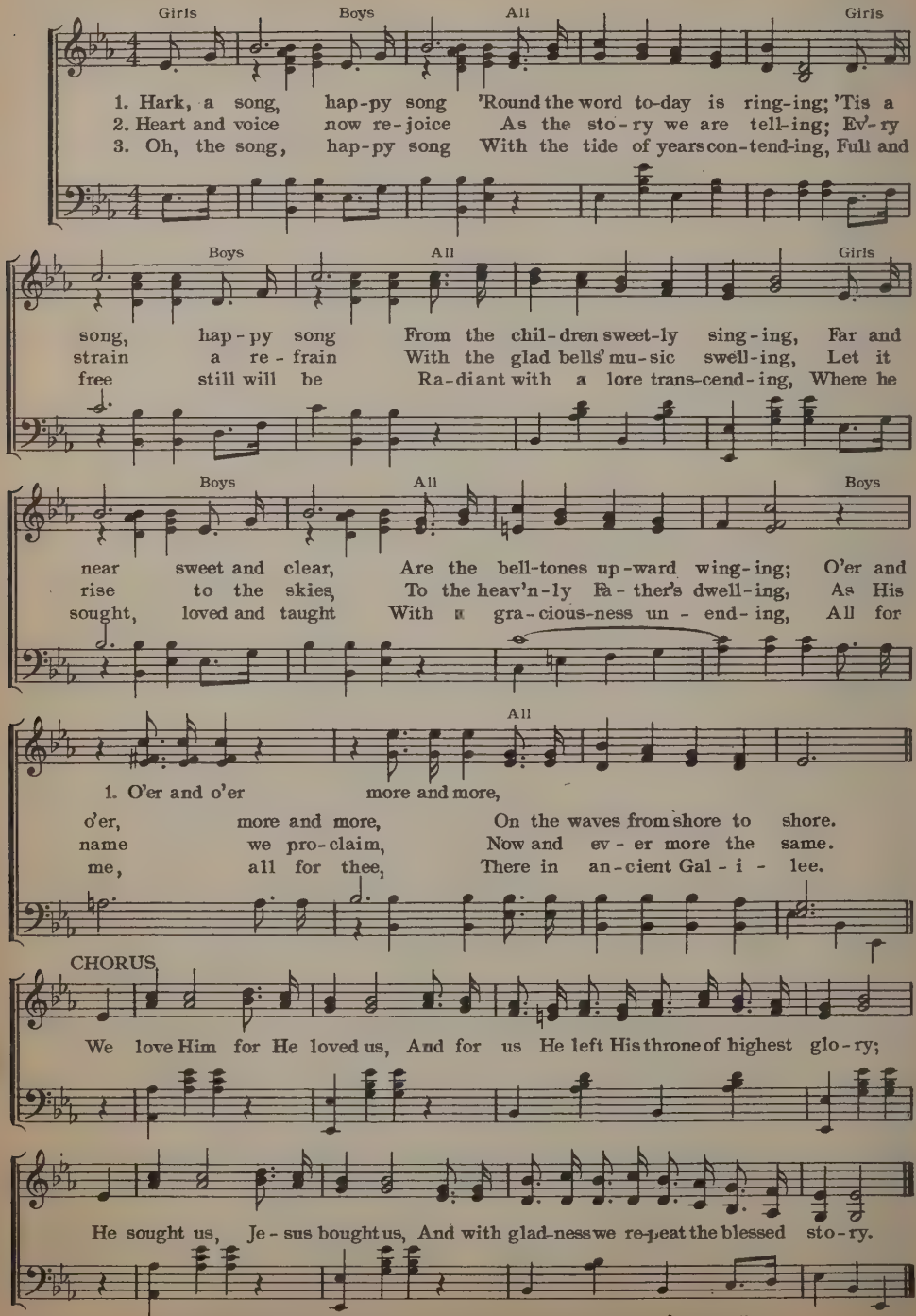
We Love Him

JENNIE REE — CHAS. H. GABRIEL


Girls
Boys
All
Girls
1. Hark, a song, hap-py song 'Round the word to-day is ring-ing; 'Tis a
2. Heart and voice now re-joice As the sto-ry we are tell-ing; Ev'-ry
3. Oh, the song, hap-py song With the tide of years con-tend-ing, Full and
Boys
All
Girls
song, hap-py song From the chil-dren sweet-ly sing-ing, Far and
strain a re-frain With the glad bells' mu-sic swell-ing, Let it
free still will be Ra-diant with a lore trans-cend-ing, Where he
Boys
All
Boys
near sweet and clear, Are the bell-tones up-ward wing-ing; O'er and
rise to the skies, To the heav'n-ly Fa-ther's dwell-ing, As His
sought, loved and taught With gra-cious-ness un-end-ing, All for
All
1. O'er and o'er more and more,
o'er, more and more, On the waves from shore to shore.
name we pro-claim, Now and ev-er more the same.
me, all for thee, There in an-cient Gal-i-lee.
CHORUS
We love Him for He loved us, And for us He left His throne of highest glo-ry;
He sought us, Je-sus bought us, And with glad-ness we re-peat the blessed sto-ry.

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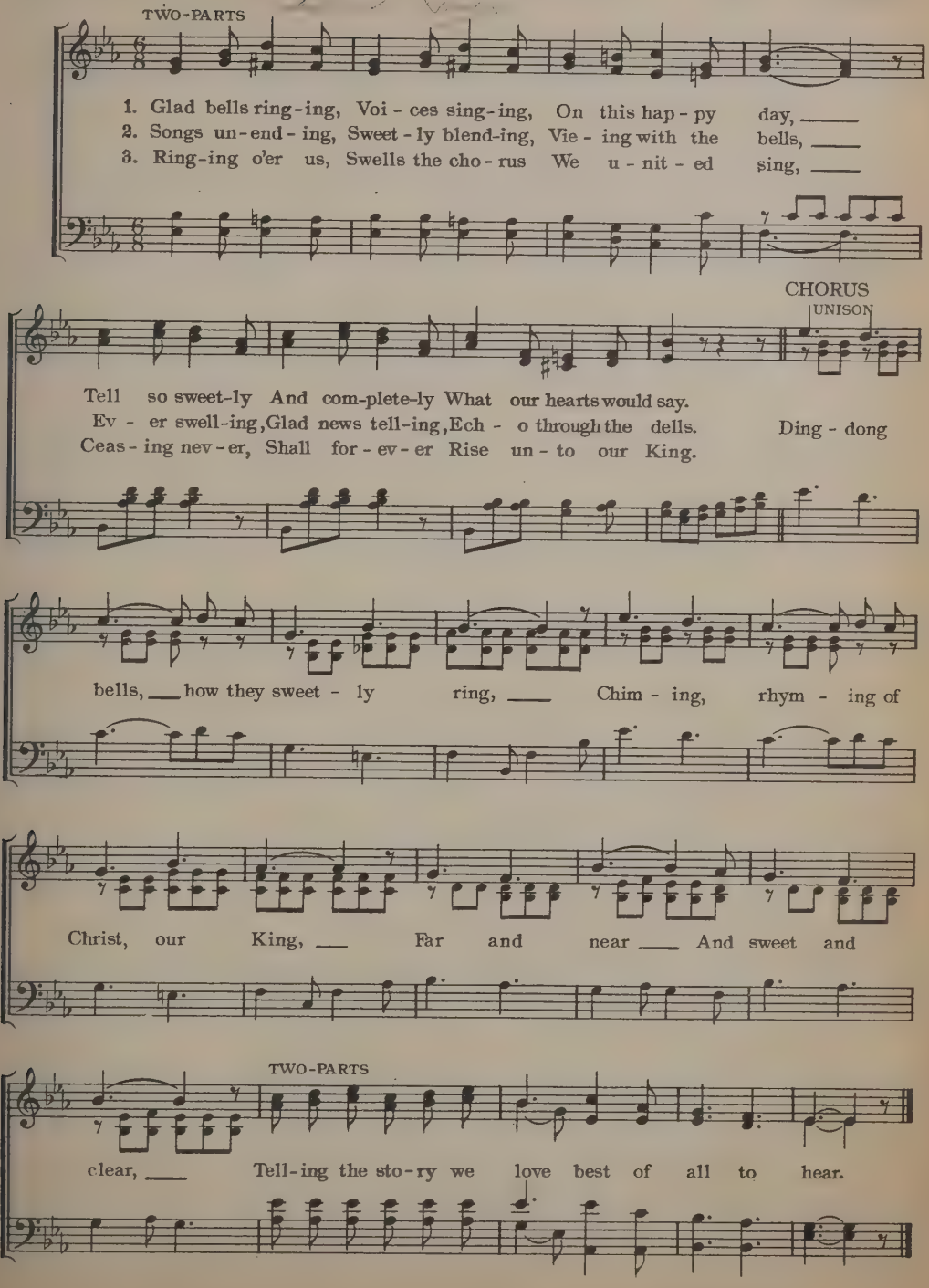
The Bell Song

JENNIE REE

CHAS. H. GABRIEL


TWO-PARTS
1. Glad bells ring-ing, Voi - ces sing-ing, On this hap - py day,
2. Songs un-end - ing, Sweet - ly blend-ing, Vie - ing with the bells,
3. Ring-ing o'er us, Swells the cho - rus We u - nit - ed sing,
CHORUS
UNISON
Tell so sweet-ly And com-plete-ly What our hearts would say.
Ev - er swell-ing, Glad news tell-ing, Ech - o through the dells. Ding - dong
Ceas - ing nev - er, Shall for - ev - er Rise un - to our King.
bells, how they sweet - ly ring, Chim - ing, rhym - ing of
Christ, our King, Far and near And sweet and
TWO-PARTS
clear, Tell-ing the sto-ry we love best of all to hear.

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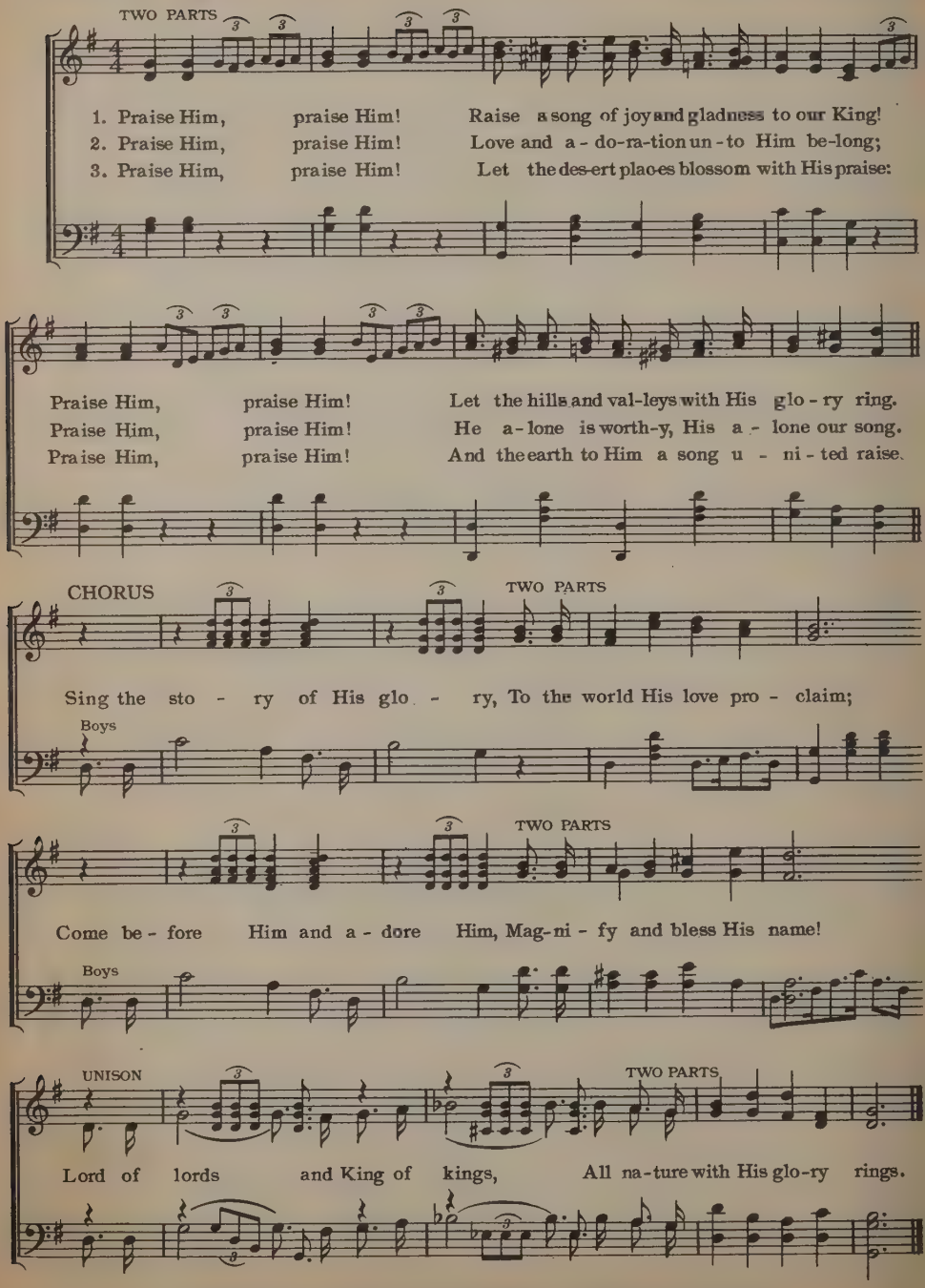
Praise Him

JENNIE REE — CHAS. H. GABRIEL


TWO PARTS
1. Praise Him, praise Him! Raise a song of joy and gladness to our King!
2. Praise Him, praise Him! Love and a - do-ra-tion un - to Him be-long;
3. Praise Him, praise Him! Let the des-ert places blossom with His praise:
Praise Him, praise Him! Let the hills and val-leys with His glo - ry ring.
Praise Him, praise Him! He a - lone is worth-y, His a - lone our song.
Praise Him, praise Him! And the earth to Him a song u - ni - ted raise.
CHORUS
TWO PARTS
Sing the sto - ry of His glo - ry, To the world His love pro - claim;
Boys
TWO PARTS
Come be - fore Him and a - dore Him, Mag-ni - fy and bless His name!
Boys
UNISON
TWO PARTS
Lord of lords and King of kings, All na-ture with His glo-ry rings.

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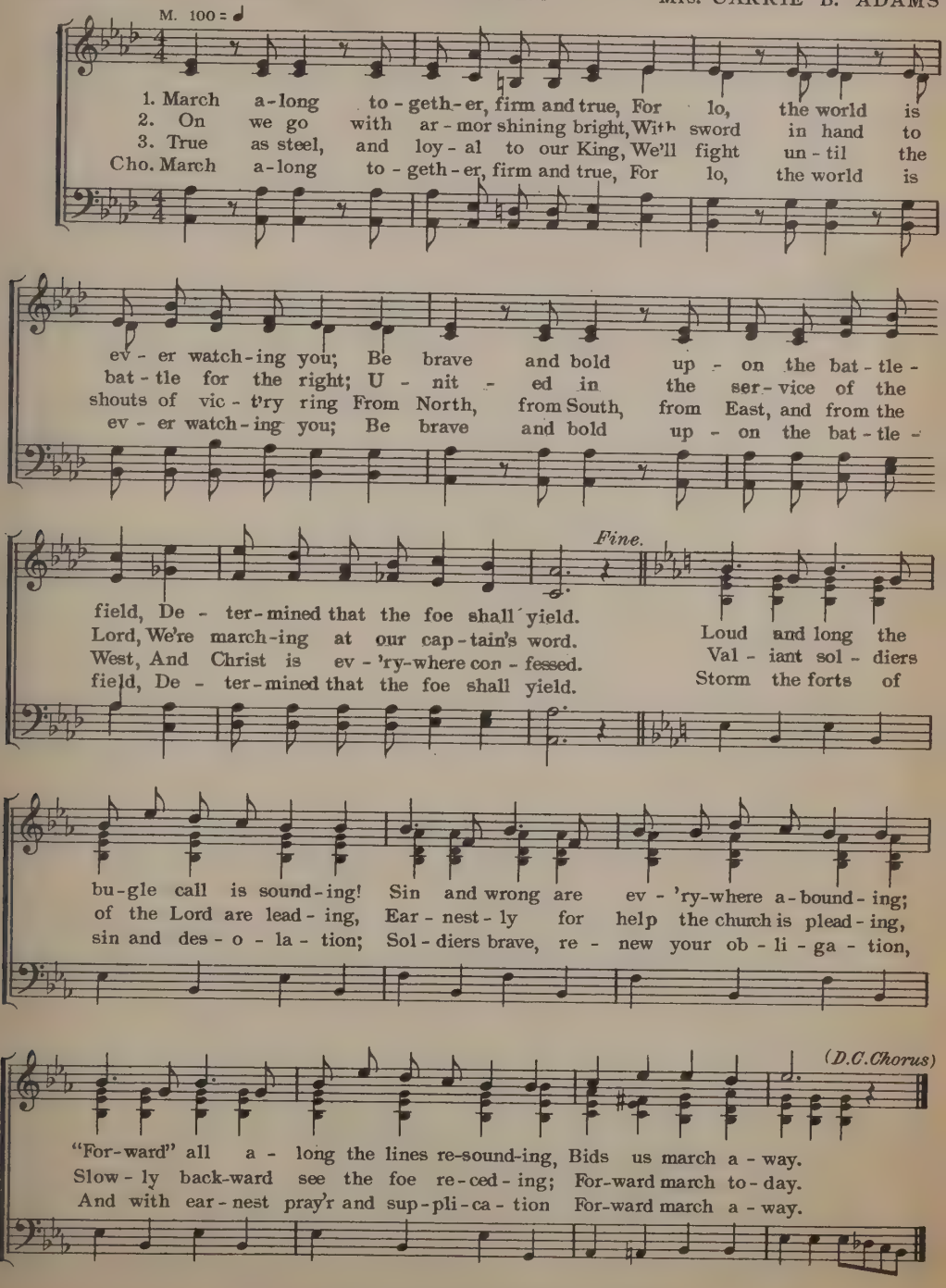
God's Great Army

CHARLOTTE G. HOMER — Processional — Mrs. CARRIE B. ADAMS


M. 100 = ♩
1. March a-long to-geth-er, firm and true, For lo, the world is
2. On we go with ar-mor shining bright, With sword in hand to
3. True as steel, and loy-al to our King, We'll fight un-til the
Cho. March a-long to-geth-er, firm and true, For lo, the world is
ev-er watch-ing you; Be brave and bold up-on the bat-tle-
bat-tle for the right; U-nit-ed in the ser-vice of the
shouts of vic-t'ry ring From North, from South, from East, and from the
ev-er watch-ing you; Be brave and bold up-on the bat-tle-
Fine.
field, De-ter-mined that the foe shall yield.
Lord, We're march-ing at our cap-tain's word.
West, And Christ is ev-'ry-where con-fessed.
field, De-ter-mined that the foe shall yield.
Loud and long the
Val-iant sol-diers
Storm the forts of
bu-gle call is sound-ing! Sin and wrong are ev-'ry-where a-bound-ing;
of the Lord are lead-ing, Ear-nest-ly for help the church is plead-ing,
sin and des-o-la-tion; Sol-diers brave, re-new your ob-li-ga-tion,
(D.C. Chorus)
"For-ward" all a-long the lines re-sound-ing, Bids us march a-way.
Slow-ly back-ward see the foe re-ced-ing; For-ward march to-day.
And with ear-nest pray'r and sup-pli-ca-tion For-ward march a-way.

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The Ships Glide in at the Harbor's Mouth

From Worship and Song

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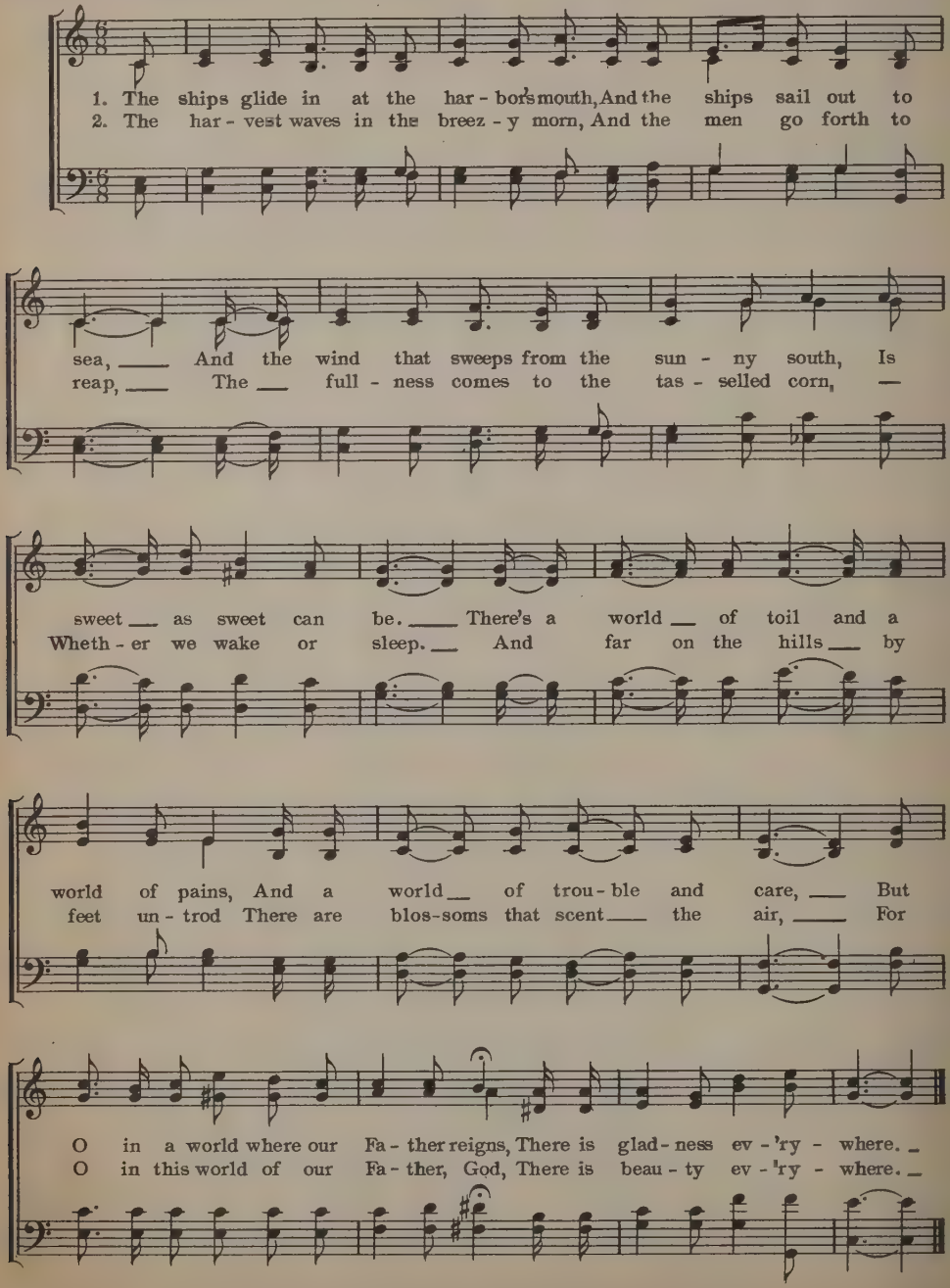
1. The ships glide in at the har - bor's mouth, And the ships sail out to
2. The har - vest waves in the breez - y morn, And the men go forth to
sea, And the wind that sweeps from the sun - ny south, Is
reap, The full - ness comes to the tas - selled corn,
sweet as sweet can be. There's a world of toil and a
Wheth - er we wake or sleep. And far on the hills by
world of pains, And a world of trou - ble and care, But
feet un - trod There are blos-soms that scent the air, For
O in a world where our Fa - ther reigns, There is glad - ness ev - 'ry - where.
O in this world of our Fa - ther, God, There is beau - ty ev - 'ry - where.

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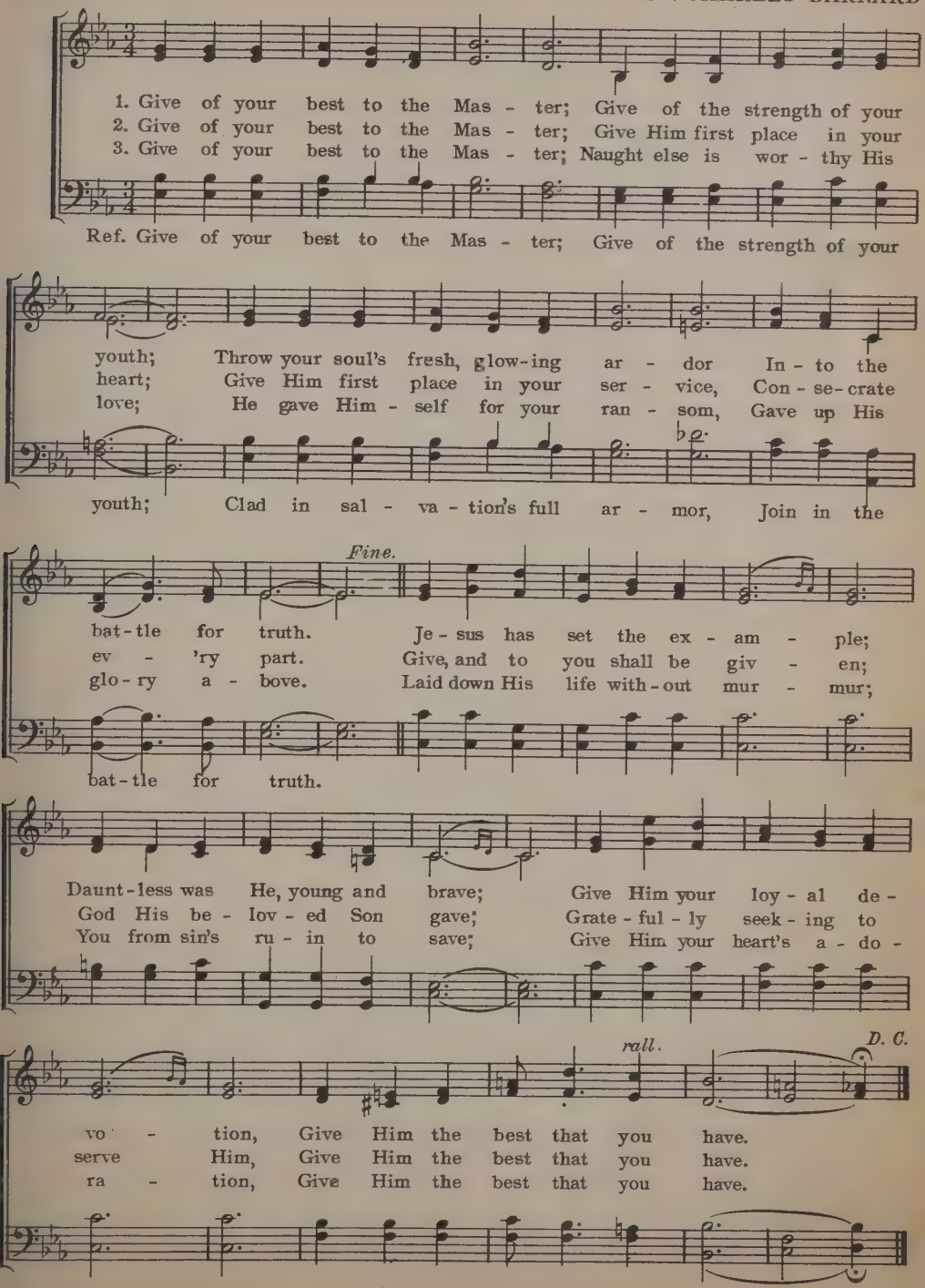
Give Of Your Best To The Master

H. B. G.

Mrs. CHARLES BARNARD

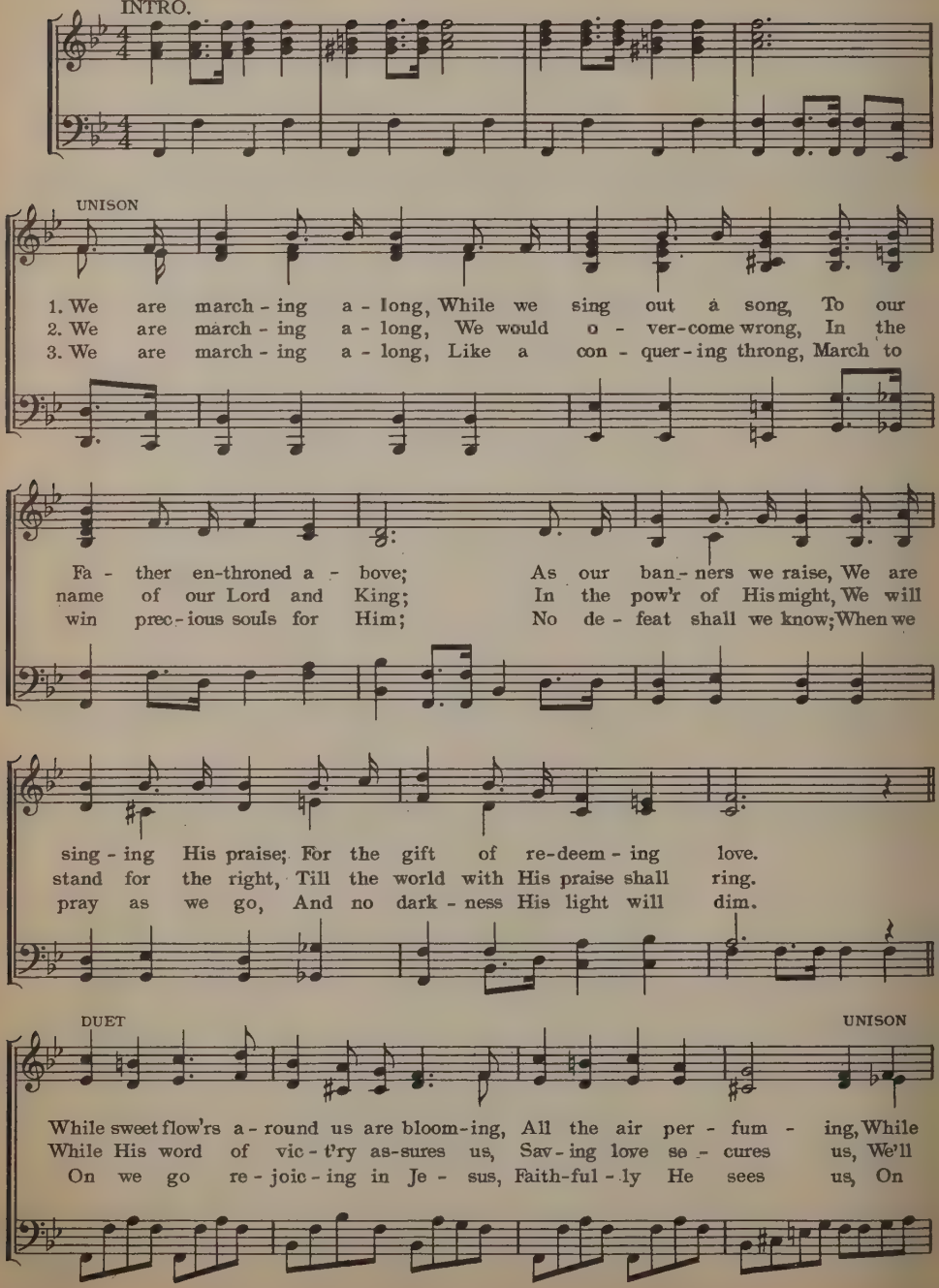

1. Give of your best to the Mas - ter; Give of the strength of your
2. Give of your best to the Mas - ter; Give Him first place in your
3. Give of your best to the Mas - ter; Naught else is wor - thy His
Ref. Give of your best to the Mas - ter; Give of the strength of your
youth; Throw your soul's fresh, glow-ing ar - dor In - to the
heart; Give Him first place in your ser - vice, Con - se-crate
love; He gave Him - self for your ran - som, Gave up His
youth; Clad in sal - va - tion's full ar - mor, Join in the
Fine.
bat-tle for truth. Je - sus has set the ex - am - ple;
ev - 'ry part. Give, and to you shall be giv - en;
glo - ry a - bove. Laid down His life with-out mur - mur;
bat-tle for truth.
Daunt-less was He, young and brave; Give Him your loy - al de -
God His be - lov - ed Son gave; Grate - ful - ly seek - ing to
You from sin's ru - in to save; Give Him your heart's a - do -
rall.
D. C.
vo - tion, Give Him the best that you have.
serve Him, Give Him the best that you have.
ra - tion, Give Him the best that you have.

We Are Marching

Processional

E. E. HEWITT — VIVIAN JONES

Tempo di Marcia

INTRO.

UNISON
1. We are march - ing a - long, While we sing out a song, To our
2. We are march - ing a - long, We would o - ver-come wrong, In the
3. We are march - ing a - long, Like a con - quer - ing throng, March to
Fa - ther en-throned a - bove; As our ban - ners we raise, We are
name of our Lord and King; In the pow'r of His might, We will
win prec - ious souls for Him; No de - feat shall we know; When we
sing - ing His praise; For the gift of re-deem - ing love.
stand for the right, Till the world with His praise shall ring.
pray as we go, And no dark - ness His light will dim.
DUET
UNISON
While sweet flow'rs a - round us are bloom - ing, All the air per - fum - ing, While
While His word of vic - t'ry as-sures us, Sav - ing love se - cures us, We'll
On we go re - joic - ing in Je - sus, Faith-ful - ly He sees us, On

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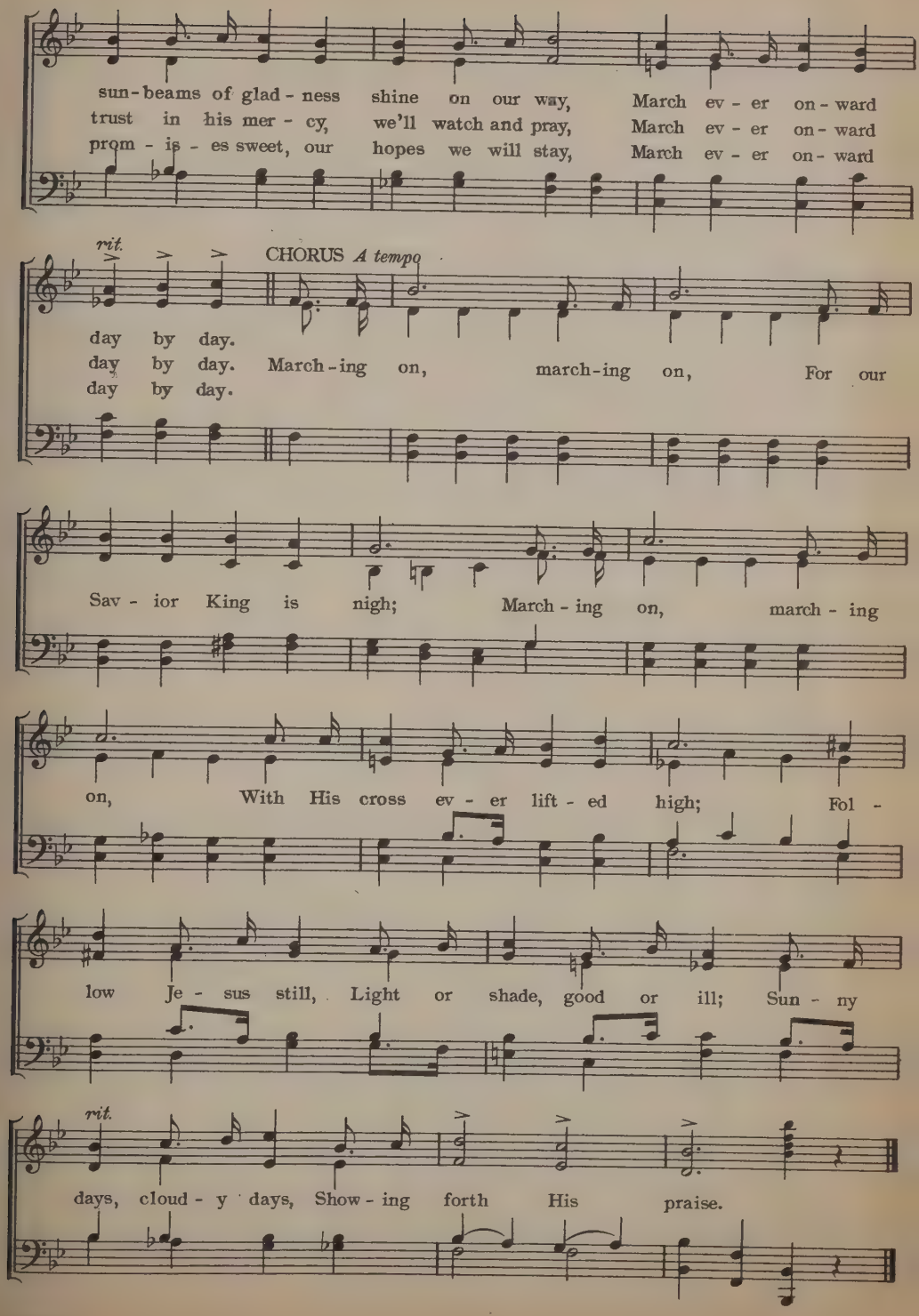
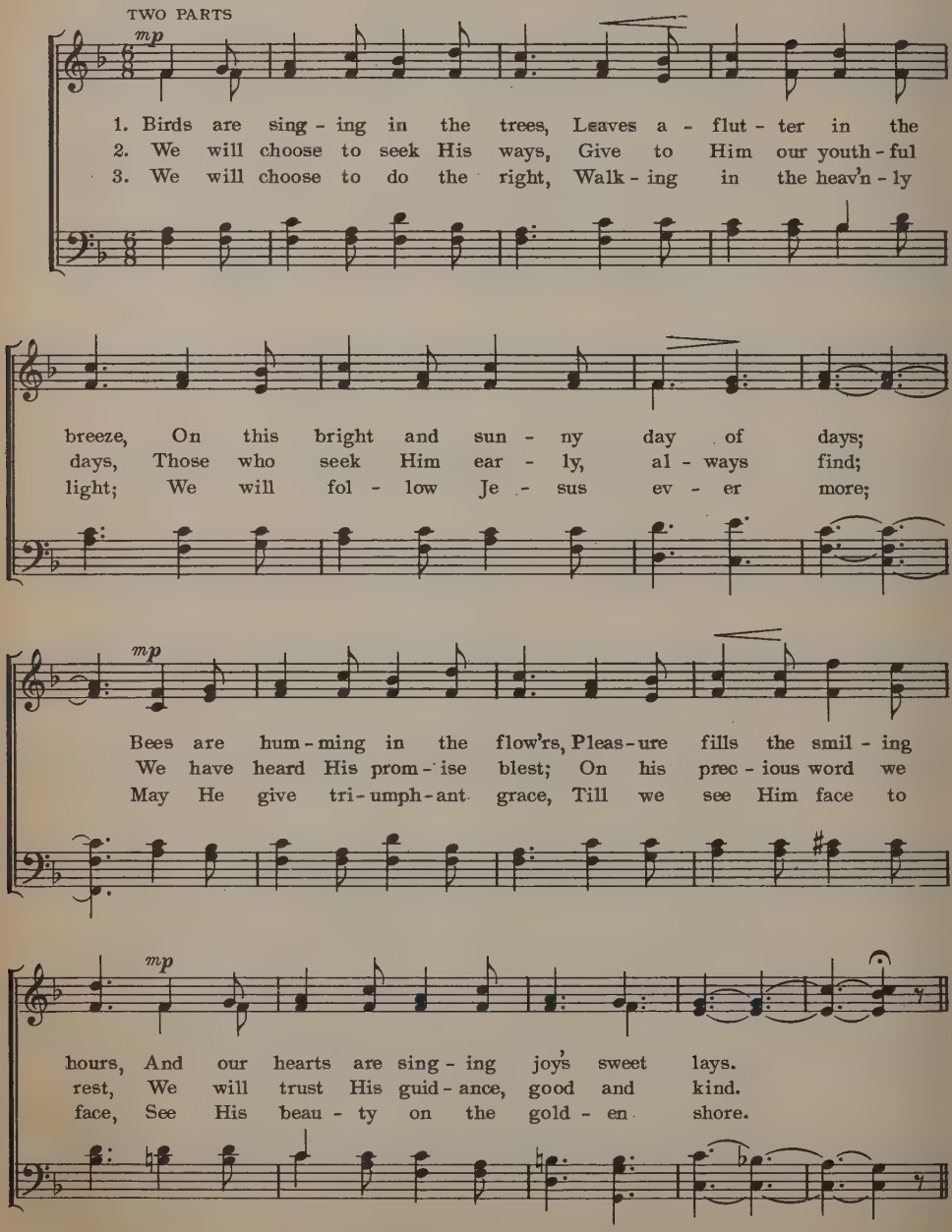

sun-beams of glad-ness shine on our way, March ev-er on-ward
trust in his mer-cy, we'll watch and pray, March ev-er on-ward
prom-is-es sweet, our hopes we will stay, March ev-er on-ward
rit.
CHORUS A tempo
day by day.
day by day. March-ing on, march-ing on, For our
day by day.
Sav-ior King is nigh; March-ing on, march-ing
on, With His cross ev-er lift-ed high; Fol-
low Je-sus still, Light or shade, good or ill; Sun-ny
rit.
days, cloud-y days, Show-ing forth His praise.

Our Happy Choice

E. E. HEWITT VIVIAN JONES


TWO PARTS
mp
1. Birds are sing - ing in the trees, Leaves a - flut - ter in the
2. We will choose to seek His ways, Give to Him our youth - ful
3. We will choose to do the right, Walk - ing in the heav'n - ly
breeze, On this bright and sun - ny day of days;
days, Those who seek Him ear - ly, al - ways find;
light; We will fol - low Je - sus ev - er more;
mp
Bees are hum - ming in the flow'rs, Pleas - ure fills the smil - ing
We have heard His prom - ise blest; On his prec - ious word we
May He give tri - umph - ant grace, Till we see Him face to
mp
hours, And our hearts are sing - ing joy's sweet lays.
rest, We will trust His guid - ance, good and kind.
face, See His beau - ty on the gold - en shore.

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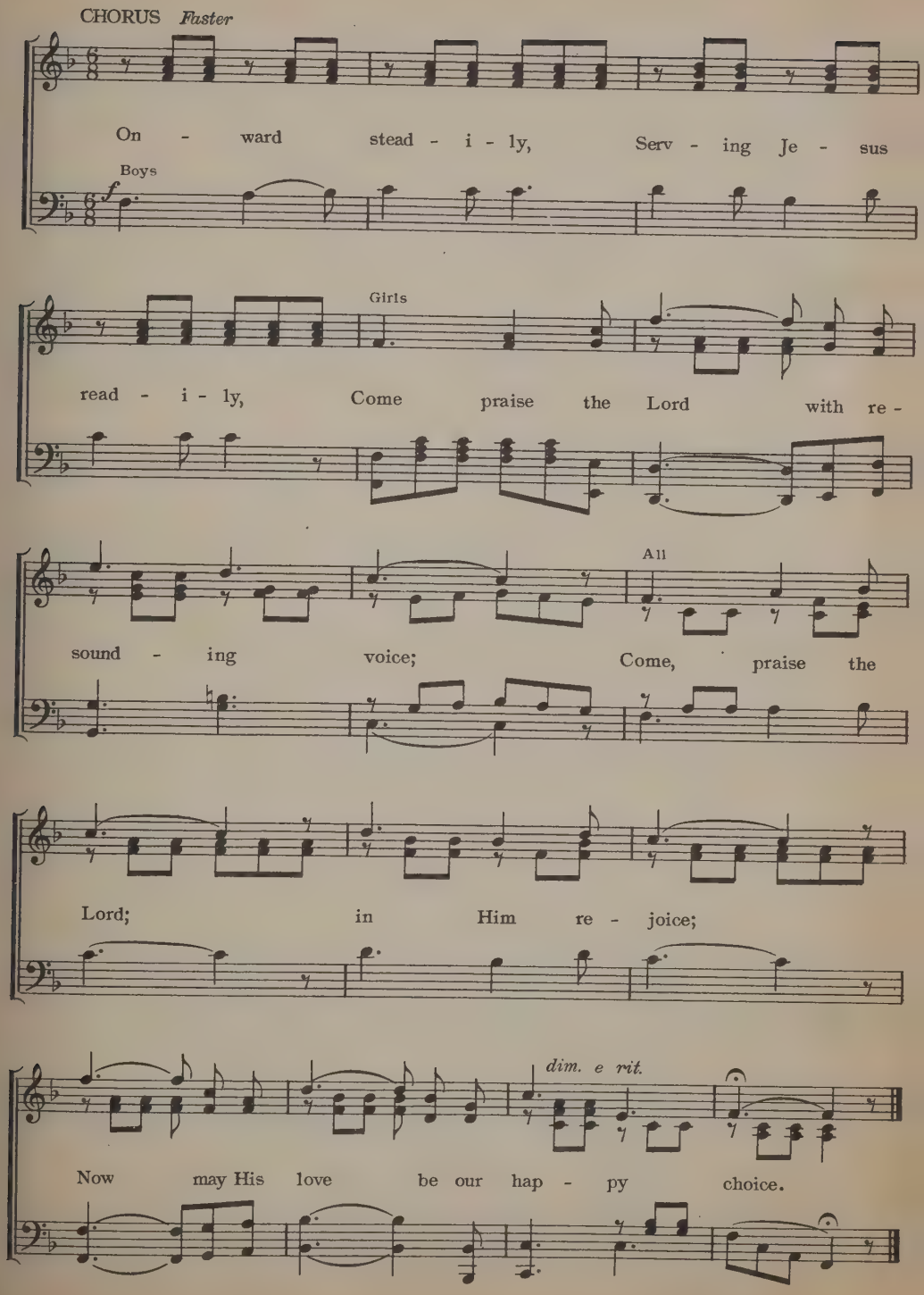
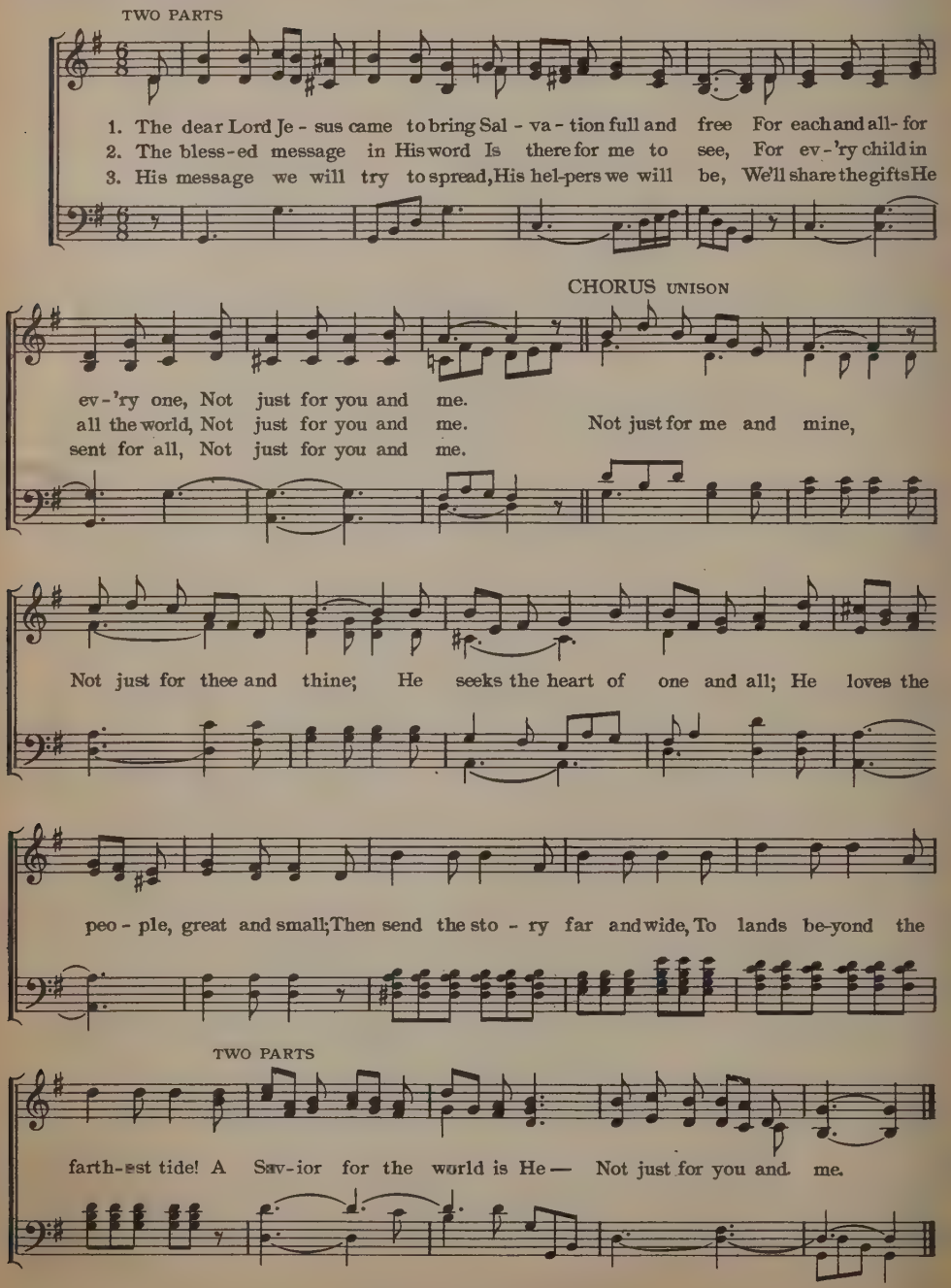

CHORUS Faster
On - ward stead - i - ly, Serv - ing Je - sus
Boys
f
Girls
read - i - ly, Come praise the Lord with re -
All
sound - ing voice; Come, praise the
Lord; in Him re - joice;
dim. e rit.
Now may His love be our hap - py choice.

Not Just For You and Me

EDITH S. TILLOTSON — CHAS. H. GABRIEL


TWO PARTS
1. The dear Lord Je - sus came to bring Sal - va - tion full and free For each and all - for
2. The bless-ed message in His word Is there for me to see, For ev - 'ry child in
3. His message we will try to spread, His hel-pers we will be, We'll share the gifts He
CHORUS UNISON
ev - 'ry one, Not just for you and me.
all the world, Not just for you and me.
sent for all, Not just for you and me.
Not just for me and mine,
Not just for thee and thine; He seeks the heart of one and all; He loves the
peo - ple, great and small; Then send the sto - ry far and wide, To lands be-yond the
TWO PARTS
farth-est tide! A Sav-ior for the world is He — Not just for you and me.

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Onward

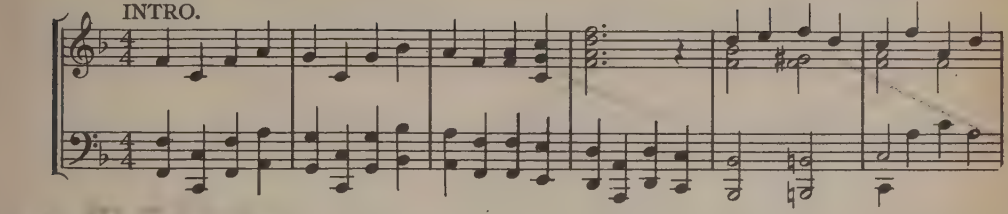
Processional

MABEL J. ROSEMON

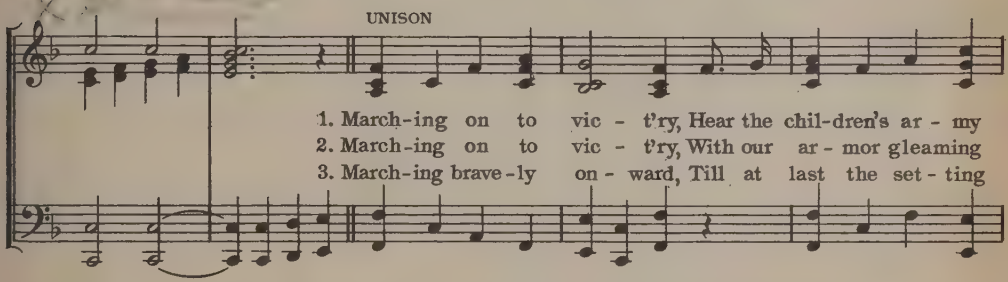
KEM G. BOTTORF

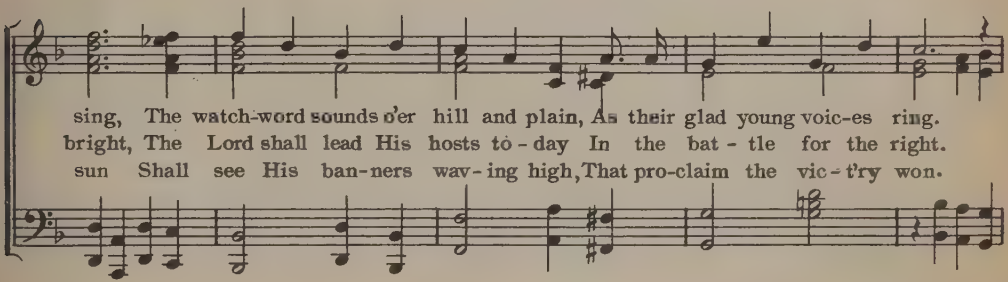
Marcia

INTRO.



UNISON

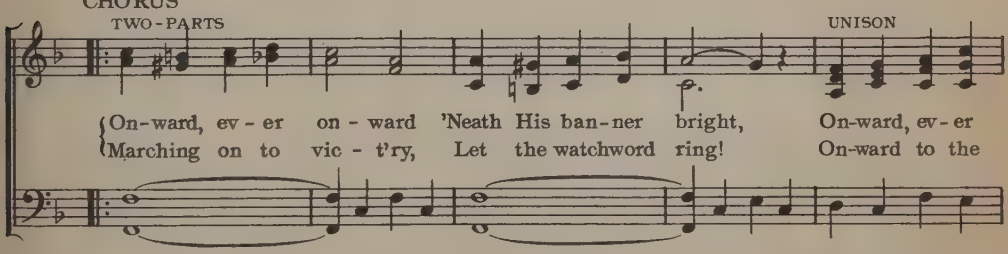

1. March-ing on to vic - t'ry, Hear the chil-dren's ar - my
2. March-ing on to vic - t'ry, With our ar - mor gleaming
3. March-ing brave-ly on - ward, Till at last the set - ting

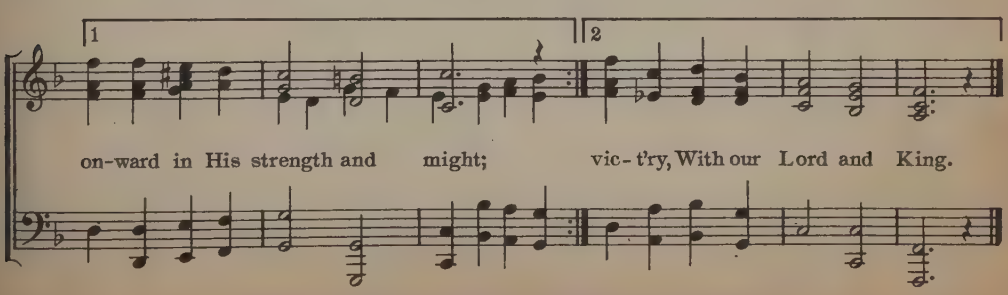

sing, The watch-word sounds o'er hill and plain, As their glad young voic-es ring.
bright, The Lord shall lead His hosts to - day In the bat - tle for the right.
sun Shall see His ban-ners wav - ing high, That pro-claim the vic - t'ry won.

CHORUS

TWO-PARTS

UNISON





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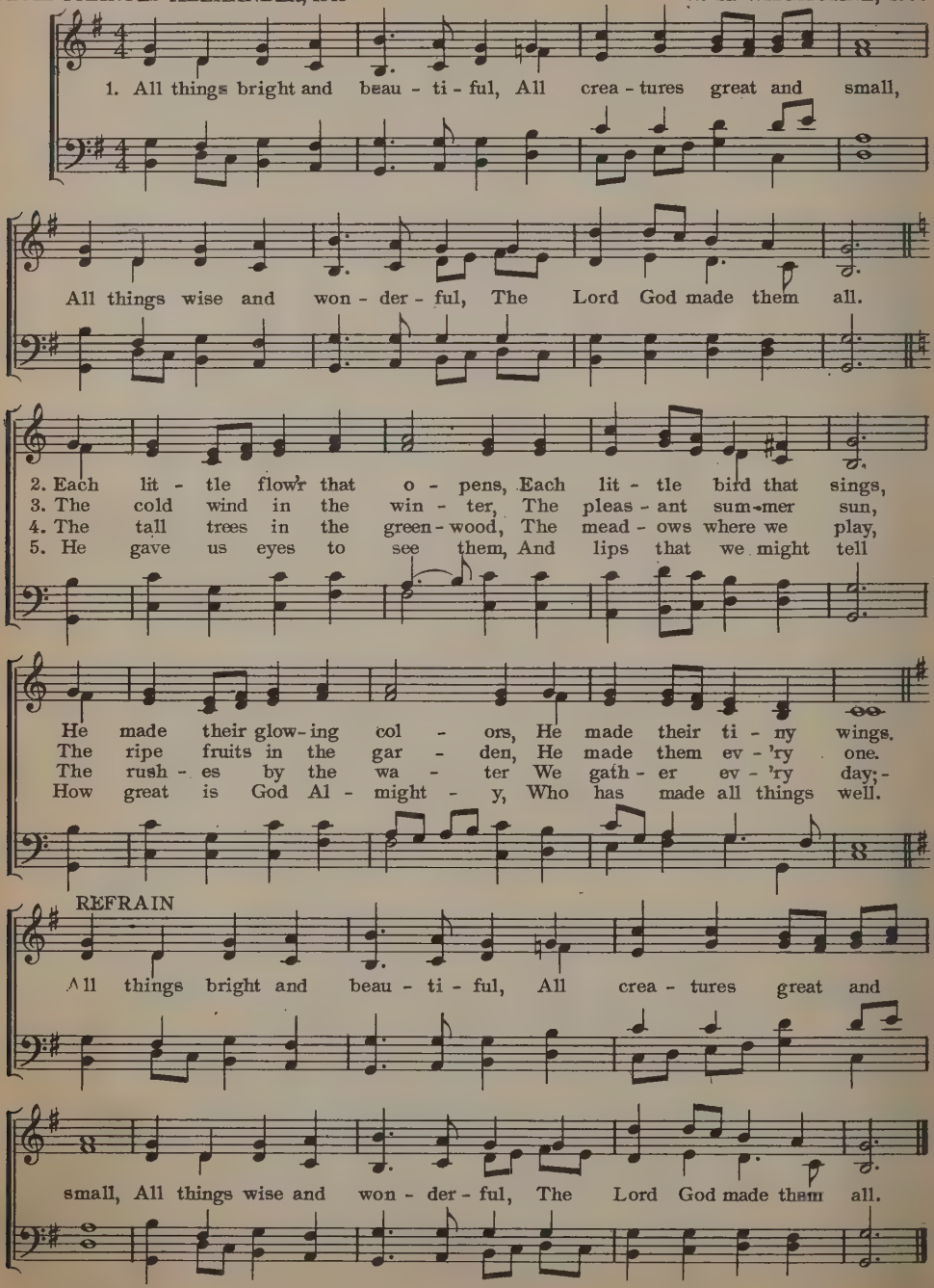
All Things Bright and Beautiful

Greystone, 7. 6. 7. 6. D. With refrain

CECIL FRANCES ALEXANDER, 1848 W. R. WAGHORNE, 1906

1. All things bright and beau - ti - ful, All crea - tures great and small,
All things wise and won - der - ful, The Lord God made them all.
2. Each lit - tle flow'r that o - pens, Each lit - tle bird that sings,
3. The cold wind in the win - ter, The pleas - ant sum - mer sun,
4. The tall trees in the green - wood, The mead - ows where we play,
5. He gave us eyes to see them, And lips that we might tell
He made their glow - ing col - ors, He made their ti - ny wings.
The ripe fruits in the gar - den, He made them ev - 'ry one.
The rush - es by the wa - ter We gath - er ev - 'ry day;-
How great is God Al - might - y, Who has made all things well.
REFRAIN
All things bright and beau - ti - ful, All crea - tures great and
small, All things wise and won - der - ful, The Lord God made them all.

Index

Abide With Us. 76
All Things Bright And Beautiful . . . 94
Angry Words! O Let Them Never . . . 78
Another Year Is Dawning 73
As A Little Child 56
Ask, And It Shall Be Done. 74
Be Joyful In God 44
Behold, A Stranger At The Door . . . 14
Building, Daily Building 72
But The Lord Is Mindful 5
Call To Worship 3
Cheer Up. 68
Child's Morning Hymn. 65
Christmas Bells 36
Come Hither, Ye Children 35
Come To The Saviour, Children All . . 57
Come Unto Me 19
Evening Bell 41
Fairest Lord Jesus. 40
Father In Heaven, Who Lovest All . . . 61
For Peace And For Plenty 28
For The Crown Of My Redeemer . . . 46
Give Of Your Best To The Master . . . 87
Go, When The Morning Shineth . . . 67
God Is Love 66
God So Loved The World 16
God, That Madest Earth And Heaven . . 51
God's Goodness 64
God's Great Army. 85
Hear Our Prayer 24
How Gentle God's Commands 56
In Heaven And In Our Hearts He Liveth . 59
In The Summer Time Of Beauty . . . 79
Jesus Is Risen! 70
Jubilate Deo 4
Keep The Light Burning For Him . . . 66
Let's Tell All The Children. 62
More Like Him 54
My Native Land 50
My Peace Thou Art 11
Nature's Anthem Of Praise 7
Not Just For You And Me 92
Now The Day Is Over. 53
O God, Whose Love Is Over All . . . 60
Onward 93
Our Happy Choice. 90
Praises 43
Praise Him 84
Saviour, Hear Us, We Pray. 30
Saviour, Teach Me Day By Day 15
Serving Others 77
Stand Up! Stand Up For Jesus 45
Steal Away 31
Thanksgiving Prayer 27
The Beautiful Bright Sunshine 58
The Bell Song. 83
The Christmas Tree Is The Prettiest Tree . 33
The Flag Of Liberty 49
The First Praise Song 37
The King Of Glory. 71
The King Of Love 53
The Master's Service 81
The Ships Glide In At The Harbor's Mouth . 86
The Sweet Story Of Old 75
The Waves Of Galilee 47
True Service 62
We Are Marching 88
We Come To Sing A Song Of Gladness . . 55
We Love Him 82
We Must Follow The Star 39
We Thank Thee, Lord 52
Welcome, Happy Morning 69
Where To, Ye Children, Where To? . . . 32
Who Will Our Pilot Be? 74

W9-CXF-465